A Splendid Library.

The collection of famous after-dinner speeches, popular lectures, addresses and anecdotes of the world's greatest orators, lectures and raconteurs, affords to book lovers a splendid opportunity to ornament their shelves and store their minds. "The Library of Modern Eloquence," edited by Hon. Thomas B. Reed, in collaboration with Hon. Justin McCarthy, M. P., Rossiter Johnson, Albert Ellery Bergh and about fifteen others, is such a collec-Quotations have not been made; speeches and lectures found worthy of admittance have been printed in their entirety. The library consists of ten volumes, divided as follows: The first three volumes contain after-dinner speeches, the next three volumes containing famous lectures, the next three volumes containing addresses made upon special occasions, and the tenth volume stories, anecdotes, reminiscences and repartee of banquet hall and legislative forum, followed by indices to the complete work. Such a library is almost indispensible to those who desire to have at hand the best thought of modern times. It is not practicable to give a complete list of the contributors to this library, it being sufficient to say that the contributors number scores of the brightest minds of modern times. Special articles are contributed by well known men. Hon. Thomas B. Reed contributes one on "The Influence of Oratory;" Albert Ellery Bergh writes the introduction to the whole work; Professor Lorenzo Sears writes on "After-dinner Speaking;" Edward Everett Hale writes of "The Lecture and the Lecture Platform;" 'Hamilton Wright Mabie writes of "Literary and Occasional Addresses;" Champ Clark writes of "The Use of Humor and Anecdote in Public Speech," and Jonathan P. Dolliver writes of "The Eloquence of the Stump." In another column may be found an advertisement of this splendid work.

Eexcution of Czolgosz.

At seventeen minutes past 7 o'clock on Tuesday morning, October 29, Leon Czolgosz, murderer of President William McKinley, paid the penalty of his awful crime. The execution took place in Auburn prison in the presence of twenty-two witnesses. Twice was the full current of 1,700 volts turned through the assassin, the second time to make sure of the matter. But the attending physicians agree that the first shock ended the life of Czolgosz. At 7:18 Dr. MacDonald pronounced the assassin dead. The witnesses then formed in double line and filed slowly from the death chamber. Five minutes later the body was on the table ready for the autopsy. The autopsy revealed that the brain was normal and healthy and the examining physicians so reported in formal manner. At 12:30 the body of the assassin was placed in a pine coffin and transported in a dray to a lot adjoining Fort Hill cemetery. The box was lowered into a grave eight feet deep, eight feet long and four feet wide. Upon the top of the box was poured six barrels of quick lime, upon that was thrown a few armsful of straw, and upon the straw was poured the contents of a carboy of vitriol. Then the grave was filled, leveled off and the sod returned to its former place. The quick-lime and the vitriol have long since destroyed all semblance of the corpse.

The assassin knew when he retired Monday night that it was to be his last night alive. He prepared for death by cursing and blaspheming. At midnight he fell asleep and slept for an hour. He asked for something to eat, but it was denied him; then he asked for a cigar and it was given to him. At 2 o'clock he retired to his bunk and apparently slept the rest of the night. At 5 o'clock he was aroused by the warden and the death warrant read to him. When asked what he wanted for breakfast, he answered:

A quick, safe, and sure relief for sick or nervous Headsche, Backache, Stomach Pains, Neuralgia, Nervousness, Irritability, Sleepless, or morphine, and leave no bad after-effects.

"Some eggs, some bacon and some coffee-good coffee." He asked for the superintendent, and when that official appeared Czolgosz said: want to talk before you kill me; I want to say something." "All right; what do you want to say?" replied the superintendent. Czolgosz replied by saying, "I want to say it so a lot of people will hear me." The superintendent refused, whereupon the doomed man declared he would not talk at all. "I don't want any praying over me," he said a few moments before being led to the death room. As he was being strapped in his chair he said:

"I killed the president because of the working people. He belonged to a different class.'

After a short pause he again spoke, saying:

"I am sorry I could not see my father."

These were his last words. Scarcely had they been spoken than Dr. Gerin, the prison physician, raised the forefinger of his right hand. The signal was seen by the electrician and the circuit was closed. The head of the assassin was thrown upward and outward, the body stiffened, and the soul of Leon Czolgosz had gone to face its Maker.

STOPS THE COUGH And Works off the Cold.

Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price 25 cents.

Items of Interest.

The bishop of London receives a salary of \$50,000 a year.

The oldest Catholic church in New England is in Nobleboro, Mass.

Among the peasants of Turkey most of the doctoring is done by women.

The three greatest shipping ports in the world are New York, Liverpool and Hamburg.

The value of the cotton and cottonseed crop of the southern states last year was \$545,000,000.

The southern states comprise onefourth of the area and one-third of the population of the republic.

Many of the large business houses of the City of Mexico still use tallow dips for illuminating purposes.

The New Hampshire Historical society has the original patent on a process for propelling boats by steam.

Boston prides herself on having spent \$6 per capita for postage stamps last year, while New York spent only \$3 per capita and Philadelphia \$2.87 per capita.

ITEMS OF INTEREST. . . .

According to the compilation of last reports the membership of fraternal orders in the United States and Canada is 5,722,016.

Last year the city of New York recovered \$4,044.35 from forfeited bail bonds, \$302.62 from the conscience fund and \$8 from grass grown on city property on Staten island.

Toronto, Canada, merchants are complaining of a flood of counterfeit bank notes, presumably of United States manufacture—that is, made by counterfeiters south of the Canadian

It is said that the difference between first-class and second-class coaches on most European railways is in the color of the cushions of the seats-first-class usually being red and second-class gray.

THE DOCTOR'S GUESS

An Episode in a Turkish Harem.

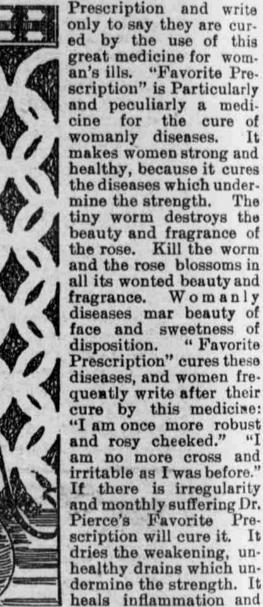
A woman of the harem is taken sick. Turkish etiquette makes no allowance for sickness. The woman is for her husband's eyes alone. No other man may look upon her. When the doctor comes the sick woman thrusts her hand through a curtain, on the other side of which sits the physician. From the hand alone he must make his diagnosis. As a consequence when a Turkish woman is sick she does not often get well.

There is a modesty of nature among American women which, as much as the modesty of etiquette among Turkish women, often prevents an attending physician from making a proper diagnosis of disease. Women who are suffering from diseases peculiar to their sex shrink from the indelicate questioning, the offensive examination

"I was all run-down in health from November until March-could not work but a short while without resting. Was so nervous at times that I could not even write; had a very poor appetite, and what I ate did not seem to do me much good. I decided to write to Dr. Pierce and state my case, and am thankful that I did, for in due time I received a favorable reply as to what kind of medicine to take. I sent and got it and commenced taking the 'Favorite Prescription' and "Pellets.' Took six bottles of 'Favorite Prescription,' one of 'Golden Medical Discovery' and one vial of 'Pellets.' I can now work as well as I could before I was taken sick. I think Dr. Pierce's medicine the best in the world for sick and nervous women."

ANOTHER WAY TO BE CURED.

While a great many sick women write to Dr. Pierce and find a cure by that means, there are many other women who use Dr. Price's Favorite



" Favorite



and the obnoxious local treatment which they know so many local physicians deem necessary and insist upon. As a consequence the attending doctor obtains only a superficial knowledge of the ailments he attempts to cure, and often treats for the wrong disease. The result is that women suffer for long years in silence and allow the disease to gain a firm hold upon them, until they are shattered in health and worn and weak in body.

WHAT OTHER WOMEN HAVE DONE.

Thousands of women who shrank with natural modesty from the ordeal proposed by local physicians have found a cure by consulting Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y. Dr. Pierce invites every sick and ailing woman to consult him by letter, free. All correspondence is strictly confidential, and the written confidences of women are guarded by the same strict professional privacy observed by Dr. Pierce and his staff in personal consultations with women at the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y. A letter addressed to Dr. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., will receive careful attention and prompt reply.

"I would like to express my gratitude to you for the benefits I have received from your wonderful medicine, 'Favorite Prescription,' " writes Mrs. C. N. Anderson, of Rockbridge Baths, Rockbridge Co., Va. "It is a Godsend to weak and sickly women, restoring good health without subjecting their weak nerves to the shock of an examination.

ulceration, and cures female weakness. "I enjoy good health, thanks to Pierce's Favorite Prescription 'Golden Medical Discovery.' and writes Mrs. J. J. Schnetyer, of Pontiac, Livingston Co., Ill. "Have taken six bottles of each kind. I was taken sick last February and the doctors here called it 'Grip.' I lay for four weeks in bed, then when I got up I found I had 'displacement.' Had such aches and pains in my back and limbs and could not stand any length of time. I knew that our home doctor would insist the first thing on an examination, and that I would not submit to. My son had your book, Common Sense Medical Adviser, and I thought from reading it that Dr. Pierce's medicine would do me more good than all the home doctors-and so it has. I can say truly I was surprised at the benefit I received. I can do all my washing. In fact, I am on my feet most all the time. An old friend of mine said to me, 'Why what is the matter with you? You are getting young again.' I told her I had taken six bottles of Dr. Pierce's medicine, and that if she would do likewise she would feel ten years younger, too."

Judged by its record of womanly ills, there is no other medicine just as good as "Favorite Prescription." Therefore accept no substitute.

A FAMILY MEDICAL BOOK FREE. Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser in paper covers, is sent free on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to pay expense of mailing only. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.