

CAPT. GRAHAM'S CURE.

Sores on Face and Back—Tried Many Doctors Without Success—Gives Thanks to Cuticura.

Captain W. S. Graham, 1321 Eoff St., Wheeling, W. Va., writing under date of June 14, '04, says: "I am so grateful I want to thank God that a friend recommended Cuticura Soap and Ointment to me. I suffered for a long time with sores on my face and back. Some doctors said I had blood poison, and others that I had barbers' itch. None of them did me any good, but they all took my money. My friends tell me my skin now looks as clear as a baby's, and I tell them all that Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment did it."

Why H Was Chosen.

A well known lecturer, who had been invited to serve as a substitute in a country place, felt some nervousness, knowing he was to fill the place of a more famous man. This feeling was not diminished when he heard himself thus announced by a long limbed, keen eyed farmer: "This man is our substitute, I don't know what he can do. Time was short, and we had to take what we could get!"

With the coming of May, Hudson River navigation opens, and both the day line and the night boats—palaces of elegance and models of comfort—will be once again in active service. Travel the earth over one will find no more beautiful water trip than this journey up or down the historic river that flows majestically through a valley of peace, still bearing the footsteps and scars of battle; still echoing with the sounds of war.—From "Vest Pocket Confidences," in Four-Track News for May.

The Lions Fled.

Addressing a Church House meeting, the Bishop of Chichester alluded to the prospects of Rhodesia, and told a good story of the Bishop of Mashonaland. His lordship, it appeared, once vanquished three lions by reading aloud to them the Thirty-nine Articles. On the bishop reaching the Article concerning justification by faith the lions turned and fled.—English Exchange.

The Days of Ship Carving.

Years ago, when ship carving was considered one of the fine arts, sure to return rich financial rewards, boys were encouraged to learn it. An old ship carver says when he was a young man he was kept busy from early morning till late at night and it was a poor season when he was unable to earn \$4 a day, and from that to \$5, \$7 and even \$8 a day when business was brisk.

The Prospect Pleasing.

Ain't it good to be a livin' in this great old world today, When the light is all around you an' when heaven ain't fur away? When a feller feels like flyin' with the bright wings of a bird, An' his soul sings "Hallelujah!" an' he means it—every word! —Atlanta Constitution.

Good Artist vs. Bad Man.

Alfred Gilbert, the artist, told his Royal Academy audience—according to the report in the London Pall Mall Gazette—that the good artist never was a bad man, and the bad man never was a good artist. And what does Mr. Gilbert think of the artistic ability of that champion, all-round bad man, Benvenuto Cellini?

Beans a Japanese Dainty.

Beans, which looked like the ordinary liver bean of this country, cooked tender and given a coating of sugar, were among the sweetmeats served at a Japanese entertainment the other day. They are said to be a common Japanese dainty.

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the signature of *Wm. C. Endrey*.

In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Girl Turns Out Lights.

The Strasburg police were puzzled for some time by the fact that every night a number of street lights were turned off. They finally succeeded in catching the culprit—a young girl, who gave as her excuse for her strange conduct that it amused her.

Trades Are Independent.

A bankrupt sawyer recently stated in a London court that his trade had been ruined by the advance in the price of sugar. Confectioners and candy manufacturers were economizing by doing without wooden boxes and cases.

Piso's Cure is the best medicine we ever used for all affections of the throat and lungs.—Wm. O. ENDRLEY, Vanburen, Ind., Feb. 10, 1900.

Truth, or Libel?

"If a woman was as careful in selecting a husband to match her disposition as she is in selecting a dress to match her complexion there would be fewer unhappy marriages in the world."—Exchange.

A Nickel's Worth of Jumps.

"A small boy came into my store the other day," remarked the druggist, "and asked for five cents' worth of 'jumps.' Now what do you suppose he wanted?" "When everybody gave it up the druggist told them what the boy had been sent for was hops."

FUNDS MEANT TO ALLAY PANIC PASSED THROUGH BROKEN PANE



Friends of the First National Bank of Milwaukee, wishing to deposit money to show their confidence in its stability were unable to reach the receiving teller's window because of the crowd. A pane in a plate-glass window was cut with a diamond, the pane was broken and tens of thousands of dollars were deposited in this way.

SLAVS IN UNITED STATES

Strain is Certain to Miss Largely in the Blood of the Future Composite American—Skilled Trades Have Sparse Representation in Their Ranks—Have Not the Fault of Huddling in the Cities, as Have Other Nationalities.

Charities published in a recent number the results of a detailed study of Slavic immigration in the United States. In spite of the proportions which it has reached—some 230,000 Slavs came over last year—popular ignorance on the subject is marked. In northern Pennsylvania the great hordes of Ruthenian, Polish and Slovak miners are contemptuously classed as "Huns," and even the more intelligent are disposed to associate them with the followers of Attila. For good or ill, however, the Slavic strain promises to mix largely in the blood of the future composite American. In the daily arrivals at Ellis Island it is outnumbered only by the Italian and possibly by the Jewish; hence it is encouraging to note that the Slavs, too, improve on closer acquaintance.

Properly Slavic immigrants should not be classed as a single group. They are really a congeries of some twenty-one peoples, differing in race, language and frequently in religion. They range all the way from the highly civilized Bohemian, almost invariably literate and skilled of labor, to the ignorant Ruthene of Galicia, economically and educationally on the lowest plane. Practically all religions are represented—Orthodox Greek, Roman Catholic, Protestant and Lutheran, with such eccentricities as the Doukhobors and regularly organized sets of Freethinkers.

According to Miss Kate Holladay Claghorn, the causes of immigration are largely political. Thus it is almost invariably the subject races that leave home. From Russia the genuine Muscovite seldom emigrates; it is the Pole, the Lithuanian, the Jew and the Finn. The dominant German does not abandon Austria in large numbers; it is the more or less subject Slav. Roumanians do not emigrate from their own country, Roumania; but from Hungary. Ruthenians come from Galicia, not from Russia. Economic causes, too, are influential. According to Ivan Ardan, the peasants of Galicia subsist almost entirely on potatoes and cabbage; 50 per cent eat no bread for six months in the year. Under these conditions a high standard of education and manners could hardly be expected. They have some traits, indeed, not unlike the Asiatic hordes from which many of them are sprung. They are hard drinkers, ready fighters, though seldom quarrelsome. With the exception of the Bohemians and Magyars (the

latter, of course, are not Slavs, though loosely so reckoned by Charities), the rate of illiteracy is high; and the skilled trades are sparsely represented. Like the Italians, the Slavs come here first without their wives; send home their savings, and, when work is slack, go back themselves. Also like the Italians, however, they are not contented to remain away; but soon return, this time with their families, and definitely establish here their homes.

Unquestionably, the Slavs are more assimilable than some other elements in the new immigration. They meet the supreme test—that of distribution. They do not huddle in the great cities, like the Italians and Jews; there are Slav colonies in New York, but they are comparatively unimportant. They are distributed pretty generally from the Atlantic coast to the Mississippi river, in accordance with the demands of labor. They have one great advantage in that the part of Europe from which they come is, physically and climatically, almost identical with our own. The fertile plains of the Danube are reproduced here in those of the Mississippi.

The Russian Jew here takes up a new trade in the sweat shop; the Italian from the farms of Sicily and Basilicata here has to adapt himself to rough laborer's work, but the Slav, in large measure, simply resumes the occupations to which he has been bred at home. They are miners in the anthracite fields and iron mines of Pennsylvania; wheat growers in Wisconsin and Illinois, where they are frequently proprietors; tobacco raisers in Connecticut; "abandoned farmers" in New England. They are employed in the steel shops of Pittsburgh, the shoe factories of Lynn, the oil and sugar refiners of Greater New York and the hat shops of Newark. They work as stevedores on the docks of Jersey City and in the packing houses of Chicago.

They are found in largest numbers in Pennsylvania, where, in the iron and coal mines, there are now about 110,000—in the main Poles, Ruthenians and Slovaks. To New York state came 32,000 last year, to Illinois 24,000 and to Ohio 19,000. In general, they are industrious and law-abiding; utilize educational opportunities for their children—though still too closely attached to the parochial school; belong equally to both the two great political parties, and constantly improve their condition. The Magyar colony of New York—bounded by Stanton and Seventh streets, First avenue and East River—is a distinct gain. Here they are furriers, shopkeepers, merchants and workmen in cigar, wire and shoe factories. And in Hungarian cafes they have added an interesting social institution to the metropolis.—New York Post.

Stature in Army and Navy.

It is not improbable that the army regulations will be modified in the matter of the stature of enlisted men. Under the present regulations a man must be of pretty good height to be accepted for either the army or the navy. But the Japanese soldiers and sailors are not large men. The success of the Japs as fighters has caused the authorities at Washington to take into consideration the fact that sometimes small men can fight about as well as big ones.—Savannah, Ga., News.

Joke on H. H. Rogers.

A practical joker played a heartless trick on H. H. Rogers of the Standard Oil company the other evening at the Board of Trade banquet in New York. As Mr. Rogers stood up to make his speech it was noticed that he had a magnificent pink in his buttonhole. Later a friend asked him, "Do you know the meaning of that pink you are wearing?" "No," replied Mr. Rogers. "Well, that is the Thomas W. Lawson pink," he was told. What Mr. Rogers said will never be printed in the newspapers.

DEATH OF FITZHUGH LEE

Distinguished Virginian Succumbs to Stroke of Apoplexy—Had Served with Distinction in Three Wars—Consul General at Havana Just Previous to the War with Spain.

Gen. Fitzhugh Lee died at Washington April 28 as the result of an attack of apoplexy and paralysis. The end came quite suddenly and was without pain.

Gen. Lee was stricken early in the morning while on a train en route from Boston to Washington. A physician



The Late Fitzhugh Lee.

sician was taken aboard the train at Baltimore and accompanied the sufferer to Washington. Under the direction of Major Keen, U. S. A., of the surgeon general's office, the patient was removed to Providence hospital, where he continued to sink until death came.

Gen. Lee was 68 years old and always had enjoyed robust health. However, he had led an exceptionally

THE LOSSES OF WAR.

"Upon Human Bones All Empires Have Been Bulld." In cases where armies are recruited chiefly or wholly from the offscourings of the population, the situation is different; but with the so-called "national army system" of the nineteenth century things are so ordered as to raise this element of cost to a maximum, writes Charles J. Bullock in the Atlantic. Historians never fail to record the loss which France suffered when 300,000 Huguenots were driven out of the kingdom, but they seldom give adequate attention to the cost of the glorious wars waged by the grand monarch and the mighty Corsican. And yet, from the Rhine to Moscow, from the Alps to Calabria, from the Pyrenees to Gibraltar, a century and a half of magnificent combat sowed the soil of Europe thick with the skulls of Frenchmen, while distant India and Egypt claimed a share of the offering, and many provinces of France engulphed their quotas of brave soldiers. England, too, as Kipling reminds us, has salted down her empire with the bones of her sons, depositing much of the preservative in the sea beyond the reach of spade or plowshare. Upon human bones, in fact, all empires are bulld; and these things must be taken into the account when one tries to estimate the gain and merchandise thereof.

DO AMERICANS DIE YOUNG?

German Physician So Asserts, and Makes Explanation.

According to Dr. B. Laquer, in a paper on "Social Hygiene in the United States," submitted to the International Congress of Medicine in session at Wiesbaden, Germany, "Americans are shorter lived than Germans."

"Although more temperate in the use of alcohol than the Germans," he says, "and working 10 per cent. shorter hours, the Americans are exhausted earlier in life."

Dr. Laquer finds that the number of persons from 40 to 60 years of age are, in Germany 179, in America 170; persons over 60, in Germany 78, America 65.

The solution of these facts is doubtless owing to the fact that men live at a more rapid pace in this country than in Germany.

M. DELCASSE.



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French Foreign Minister, who has been induced by his colleagues to reconsider his determination to resign. He is considered one of the ablest of European diplomats, and a staunch friend of peace.

The Growing Love of Sports.

The great attendance at baseball games, so far, may be taken with entire confidence as a forecast of what is to follow throughout the season. More than that, it is a sign of what may be expected on the race tracks, at field contests of various kinds, at the tennis courts, on the golf links, on the banks of rivers where rowing regattas are held and, in brief, at all outdoor sporting events. No sign of the times is clearer than the increasing popularity of many sports out of doors.—Cleveland Leader.

active life, being a veteran of three wars. He served in the Mexican war, was in the Confederate army during the civil war, and his conspicuous service in the Spanish war is current history.

Gen. Lee, U. S. A., was one of Virginia's foremost sons. He was born in Claremont, Va., Nov. 19, 1835. His father was Capt. Sydney Smith Lee, who left the United States navy at the outbreak of the civil war. Gen. Lee was a grandson of Gen. Henry Lee, or "Lighthorse Harry," and a nephew of Gen. Robert E. Lee, and, like him, saw active service in the Confederacy.

He was appointed a cadet to West Point in 1852, was graduated in 1856, and assigned to the Second cavalry. While on duty in the West he fought a duel with a Comanche chief.

Gen. Lee had the proud distinction of having twice held commissions in the army of the United States and once in that of the Confederacy.

"I wonder what Jubal Early will say when he sees me marching up in a blue uniform on judgment day?" Gen. Lee used to ask his old comrade in the Confederacy, but now a retired officer of the regular army, Gen. "Joe" Wheeler.

Gen. Lee was appointed Consul General at Havana by President Cleveland in 1896, when the Cubans were making their final struggle for independence. The blowing up of the Maine precipitated war with the United States. He was commissioned by President McKinley as an officer of the army, and was present at the surrender of Havana.

At the time of his death Gen. Lee was president of the exposition company engaged in commemorating the settlement at Jamestown, Va.

DEATH OF NOTED EXPLORER.

Capt. Glazier Claimed He Discovered Source of Mississippi.

Col. Willard Glazier, who died at Albany, N. Y., last week at the age of 64, claimed that he discovered the real source of the Mississippi, a small lake south of Lake Itasca. In 1881 he made a canoe voyage from the headwaters to the mouth of the Mississippi, a distance of 3,000 miles. He



COLONEL WILLARD GLAZIER.

was an author, soldier and explorer. He served in the northern army during the civil war and was confined in Libby prison. In 1876 he rode from Boston to San Francisco on horseback and was captured by Indians near Skull Rocks, Wyo., but made his escape.

Benefit of a Rural Life.

Fresh country air is wholesome and a sovereign remedy for many of the ills that afflict the weary city dweller. The tendency in this country has been too much to crowd into the great cities and many of the poor of the slums and overtaxed tenements would be greatly benefited if they could be removed to the farms. The magazines that encourage the love of rural life are doing a great work and not the least feature of their mission is the cultivation of the aesthetic quality. They promote a love for the beautiful in nature that will result in the preservation of much of the natural loveliness of the country that has been too ruthlessly dealt with by the unappreciative utilitarian in the past.—Nashville, Tenn., Banner.

Spain's Boy King.

The young boy king is tall, thin, with a prominent underlip, nose, and jawbone. His eyes are bluish gray—by no means Spanish—and his hair is nut brown. He has winning manners when speaking or smiling, and it is asserted that he is able to speak six languages fluently—viz.: Spanish, German, French, English, Italian, and Portuguese. Don Alfonso is also a military tactician of no mean order. He grasps readily the laws of regimental maneuvering, and when leading a battalion in a sham attack against a foe it is affirmed that he has a natural intuition short of genius for the right move in the right place and at the right time.

"Black Snow."

A strange phenomenon has been witnessed recently in the snow region about Coire, in the Swiss canton of the Grisons. The wide stretch of snow has suddenly been transformed into a vast sweep of jet black. This is owing to the sudden falling upon the country of enormous swarms of small black insect, without wings, but provided with two long legs, that permit him to move after the way of a grasshopper. These insects fall in such clouds that the people of the Grisons call them "black snow."

HAPPY WOMEN.

Mrs. Pare, wife of C. B. Pare, a prominent resident of Glasgow, Ky., says: "I was suffering from a complication of kidney troubles. Besides a bad back, I had a great deal of trouble with the secretions, which were exceedingly variable, sometimes excessive and at other times scanty. The color was high, and passages were accompanied with a scalding sensation. Doan's Kidney Pills soon regulated the kidney secretions, making their color normal and banished the inflammation which caused the scalding sensation. I can rest well, my back is strong and sound and I feel much better in every way."

For sale by all dealers, price 50 cents per box. FOSTER-MILBURN CO., Buffalo, N. Y.

The practical man is he who turns life to the best account for himself; the good man, he who teaches others how to do so.—Lord Lytton.

Investigation of the Packers.

Very general interest has been manifested in the government investigation now in progress into the mode of conducting business by the large packers located in Chicago and elsewhere. Much has been written upon the alleged illegal and improper modes of business procedure connected with the packing industry; but it seems that so far no definite charge of any kind has been sustained and no proof of illegal or inequitable methods has been disclosed to the public. While a wave of severe criticism of this great industrial interest is now passing over the country it might be well to remember that the packers have had as yet no opportunity to make specific denial, the many indefinite charges of wrongdoing having never been formulated so that a categorical answer could be made.

The recent report of Commissioner Garfield, which embodied the results of an official investigation undertaken by the Department of Commerce and Labor of the United States, was a vindication of the Western packers, but this result having been unexpected attempts in many quarters to discredit it were made.

In view of the situation as it now stands, however, attention may properly be called to a few facts that owing to popular clamor are now being apparently overlooked. Fair treatment in this country has heretofore been accorded to all citizens whose affairs assume prominence in the public eye and some of the facts that bear upon the relation of the packers to the commerce of the country may at this time be briefly alluded to. It would be difficult to estimate the benefits gained by the farmers of the country resulting from the energetic enterprise of the packers, for whatever is of benefit to the farmer is a gain to the entire commerce of the country. And connected with their continuous aggressive work no feature perhaps has been more important than their efforts in seeking outlets all over the world for the surplus products of the farmer. Our total exports of agricultural products have gained but little in the past twenty years, and leaving out corn, the total of all other farm products was far less in 1903 than in 1891. But in packing house products there was considerable gain during this period, because an organized and powerful force has been behind them seeking new and broader markets.

Besides the benefits reaped by farmers on account of the enterprise and energy exercised by the packers in obtaining commercial results by foreign trade, the great development in the manufacture of packing house by-products has added enormously to the value of all live stock raised in the United States. The waste material of twenty years ago, then an expense to the packer, is now converted into articles of great value, and, as an economic fact, this must correspondingly increase the value to the farmer of every head of cattle marketed at the numerous stockyards of the country. Let these facts be remembered while now it is so popular to regard the great packing industry as deserving of condemnation. At least it must be admitted that, so far, there is no adequate reason for the almost unanimous howl that may be heard everywhere in the face of the Garfield report above alluded to which practically exonerates the packers from the obscure and indefinite charges that have been for some time past made the subject of popular comment.—American Homestead.

You cannot walk the way of the world and not know its woes.

Every housekeeper should know that if they will buy Defiance Cold Water Starch for laundry use they will save not only time, because it never sticks to the iron, but because each package contains 16 oz.—one full pound—while all other Cold Water Starches are put up in 8-ounce packages, and the price is the same, 10 cents. Then again because Defiance Starch is free from all injurious chemicals. If your grocer tries to sell you a 12-oz. package it is because he has a stock on hand which he wishes to dispose of before he puts in Defiance. He knows that Defiance Starch was printed on every package in large letters and figures "16 oz." Demand Defiance and save much time and money and the annoyance of the iron sticking. Defiance never sticks.

Once upon a time there was an automobile—which ran slowly and carefully through the streets of the city. —Flegende Blaetter.

You never hear anyone complain about "Defiance Starch." There is none equal it in quality and quantity; 16 ounces, 10 cents. Try it now and save your money.