

**A VOICE FROM THE PULPIT.**

Rev. Jacob D. Van Doren, of 57 Sixth st., Fond du Lac, Wis., Presbyterian clergyman, says: "I had attacks which kept me in the house for days at a time, unable to do anything. What I suffered can hardly be told. Complications set in, the particulars of which I will be pleased to give in a personal interview to any one who requires information. This I can conscientiously say, Doan's Kidney Pills caused a general improvement in my health. They brought great relief by lessening the pain and correcting the action of the kidney secretions."

Doan's Kidney Pills for sale by all dealers. Price, 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

**Fourth Husband, Sixth Wife.**

Mr. Jerry Bostarth, of Kenner Brooks, O., has the habit of matrimony. At the age of 101 he has married for the sixth time. His bride, Mrs. Julia Ann Jenkins, owns up to ninety-nine years, and this is her fourth husband. The curious thing about Mr. Bostarth is that he appears to be quite sane, inasmuch as he did not propose to somebody young enough to be his great-granddaughter.

**Catarh Cannot be Cured**

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal medicine. Hall's Catarh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarh Cure is not a quick medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarh. Send for testimonials free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, price 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

**Rear Admiral Cook.**

Rear Admiral Cook, who commanded the Brooklyn at Santiago, and has just been retired, is a Massachusetts man, and entered the academy at Annapolis in 1860. He was an ensign in the West Gulf blockading squadron during the last two years of the civil war and was commissioned a Lieutenant in 1867. In 1868 he was made a lieutenant commander, a commander in 1881, and a captain in 1886. Later he was given command of the cruiser Brooklyn and remained in that post until during the war with Spain. Admiral Cook has a magnificent physique and a frank and manly bearing.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is an infallible medicine for coughs and colds.—N. W. SAMUEL, Ocean Grove, N. J., Feb. 17, 1902.

**Leo's Gifts in Kind.**

The most remarkable feature of the estate of Pope Leo XIII proves to be the enormous gifts in kind which for years flowed in upon Leo XIII from the whole civilized world. These, it appears, were given in charge of caretakers, whose zeal was none of the most intelligent. In the result there are now being unearthed for the first time sacks of coffee and sugar rendered useless by years of storage, quantities of rare furs and still more precious collections of birds from Brazil and other remote parts, all ruined through having been simply stowed away as they arrived, without even being unpacked. The losses incurred in this way represent a very large sum.

**DON'T SPOIL YOUR CLOTHES.**

Use Red Cross Ball Blue and keep them white as snow. All grocers. 5c. a package.

**The most vicious dog barks least.**

The delight of zero weather is to get people by the ears.

**The Court's Exceptional Tact.**

Postmaster General Payne was describing an old-time Milwaukee judge who had been noted for his kind heart. "I attended one day," said Mr. Payne, "a session of the court at which this judge presided. The court crier was a very old man; he had served with fidelity for many years, but age was beginning now to tell on him. He fell asleep while I was in the court house, and in a little while he was snoring. "His snores, of course, disturbed the proceedings of the court. The judge displayed great tact in interrupting them without embarrassing the crier. "Crier Jones," he said in a low voice. "Crier Jones, some one is snoring." "The crier awakened. He started to his feet. "Silence!" he exclaimed. "There must be no snoring in the court room," and he glared ferociously about him."

All's well that ends according to your own diagram of the finish.

**There is no strength without sympathy.**

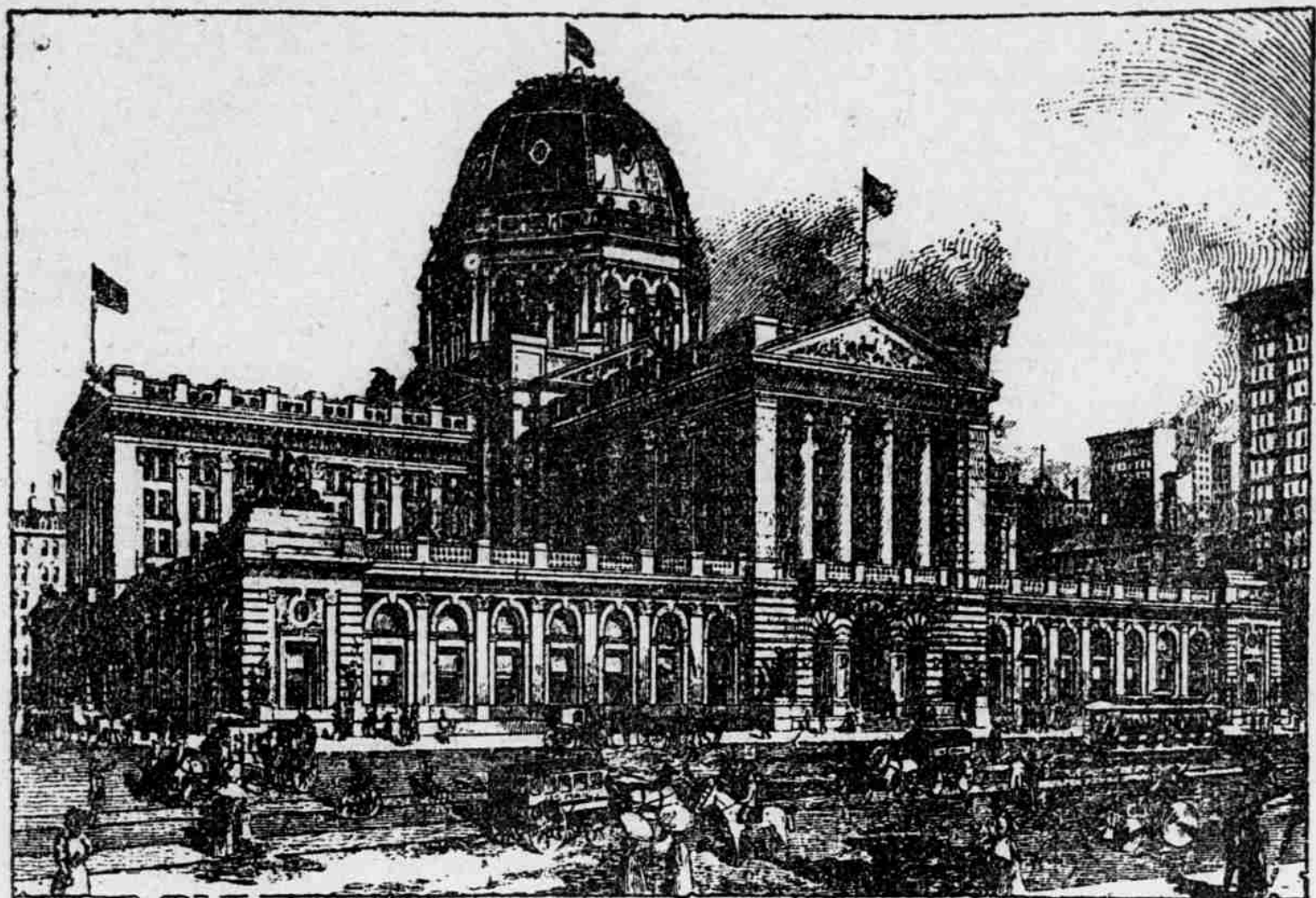
**Has He Found It?**

Polk, Ark., Nov. 9.—A remedy that will absolutely cure Rheumatism has been discovered by Mr. George Hiland of this place. Mr. Hiland is satisfied that the remedy he has used is a sure cure, for it cured him of a very serious case of Acute Rheumatism when he was so bad that he could not move. This is what he says: "I was troubled with what is called Acute Rheumatism in 1900. I was in such shape that I could not move without help. I was treated by a physician, who helped me some, but I was still in great pain when my wife saw Dodd's Kidney Pills advertised as a cure for Rheumatism. She insisted on my trying them, and I felt better after taking the first box. I continued and now I am well and able to work all the time. I have found Dodd's Kidney Pills to be just what they are claimed to be, a perfect cure for Rheumatism."

Mr. Hiland's very positive statement seems to settle all doubt as to whether or not Rheumatism can be cured.

Lamb with green peas suits some men, but the Wall street broker prefers lamb with greenbacks.

**CHICAGO'S NEW FEDERAL BUILDING**



When completed it will have cost \$4,500,000. The structure covers an entire block and is of striking architectural design.

**ROUGH ON THE DOCTOR.**

Stonemason's Explanation Was Somewhat Unflattering.

The novelist, Thomas A. Janvier, has lived for a number of years in France, and has collected many folk tales and anecdotes of the French peasantry.

"I heard a story of a physician the other day," Mr. Janvier said recently. "He was a physician of Provence, and one morning, stopping his gig, he entered into condescending talk with a tombstone maker.

"While the talk went on, the tombstone maker did not cease to work. He had a chisel in one hand, and a mallet in the other. He was carving upon his tomb the words, 'Sacred to the memory of —,' and the rest he would leave blank.

"This proceeding for some reason amused the physician. Watching the stone cutter, he laughed heartily.

"Why," said the other, 'do you laugh?'"

"Because your way of work amuses me," the physician said. "Do you always cut out upon your headstones the beginning of the obituary, and then wait?"

"No," said the stone cutter, 'not at all. When there is some one sick and you are treating him, I keep right on.'"

**Sources of the Earthquakes.**

The great earthquakes are traced by a committee of the British association to eight districts, of which seven are beneath the ocean. Five fringe the shores of the Pacific, one is in the Indian ocean, one in the West Indies, and the eighth is in the Caucasian-Himalayan region. Each of these earthquakes shook the entire earth, while the broken up strata left gave numerous after shocks. The earthquake movement is propagated around the globe at the uniform rate of about two miles per second, but through the earth the rate increases with the depth to about seven miles per second.

**English Face Russian Competition.**

Russian goods are beginning to compete with English goods in the Asiatic markets with some success, especially in Korea and in the vicinity of the Chinese boundary. The pioneer in this line is a Moscow manufacturer, N. I. Konshin, who has already a number of representatives in China and Korea.

**BOY WAS A DIPLOMAT.**

Went to Work in Neat Way to Secure Tip.

Hon. Wilson S. Bissell of Buffalo conducted at one time a partnership in law with Grover Cleveland. Mr. Cleveland, during his partnership, frequently went hunting and fishing, and would never fail, on his return, to send a bird or bass to Bissell.

One day a servant of Mr. Cleveland, a boy of seventeen or thereabouts, brought from his master to Bissell a basket of fish. Mr. Bissell thanked the lad, and then felt in his pocket for a quarter, but his pocket was empty of silver; it contained nothing but notes of large denomination.

"Thank you for the fish, my boy," repeated Mr. Bissell, and he turned again to his desk. He thought it hardly worth while to explain that he had no change. He doubted if the lad was anxious enough for a tip to be willing to ransack the neighborhood for change for a large bill. But here the boy set him right.

"Mr. Bissell," he said, "excuse me," and he wriggled diffidently.

"Well, my lad, what is it?"

"Why," said the boy, "when I go back home and tell Mr. Cleveland that I delivered the fish, if he asks me what you gave me, what would you like me to say to him, sir?"

**A Relic of Nero.**

The government has undertaken excavations on the site of the Campus Martius, and has discovered remains and foundations of the monument erected by the Roman Senate, 13 B. C., under the consulship of Nero and Quintilian, in honor of the Emperor Augustus after his victories in Spain and Gaul.

The remains now discovered, together with those collected in 1850 and preserved in museums, are sufficient to allow of the reconstruction of the monument, which is symbolic of peace, and it is hoped to complete the work on the occasion of the Czar's visit.—London Mail.

**Southern Exports.**

In 1902 the exports from the South totaled \$508,237,000, against \$472,894,000 the previous year. This is an increase for southern ports of 7.4 per cent, against three-tenths of 1 per cent for the other ports of the United States. Of the total exports of the country the South originated 38 per cent.

**CURED OF BAD HABIT.**

Little Incident That Taught the Youth a Lesson.

Never but once did I go to my task with a "blar." That morning my computations were so riotous and I was so set on distributing my checks into the wrong pigeonholes, that I went to the cashier about 11 o'clock to ask permission to go home. He looked at me keenly, and said, not unkindly:

"Last night is responsible for this morning. Let me tell you right here that you can't do that sort of thing and make a banker of yourself, no matter what your name is. No; keep at your work to-day, make your errors, face the consequences of them, even if you are fined for them. I guess your mortification will be the best cure for you."

What a wise man he was. I never presented myself in that condition again. It was paying too much.—from "The Autobiography of a bank Cashier," in Everybody's Magazine for October.

**Fad of Musical Composer.**

Some curious anecdotes are related of Hermann Zumppe, the Wagnerian conductor at Munich, who died suddenly a few weeks ago. He was well known to be a spiritualist and believer that the ghosts of dead composers inspired his conducting their works. One day Zumppe told another conductor of note how Beethoven's spirit was present during the performance of one of the symphonies and so pleased was the ghost after the end of the first movement he exclaimed, "At last!" "Ah, my dear fellow," exclaimed the other conductor, "surely Beethoven made a mistake. He thought it was the end of the last movement."

**New York Streets Are Crowded.**

Pedestrianism as a means of exercise grows more difficult in this city every year. The crowds on the streets have increased until at certain times of the day the thoroughfares which would naturally be selected for walking by men going to and from business are too full for comfort.—New York Letter.

**Female Clerks in London.**

Within the last four years the number of female clerks has doubled in London. The demand is constantly increasing, and it is predicted that the male clerk will soon be extinct.

**"HUMP" SYSTEM OF SWITCHING RAILROAD CARS**

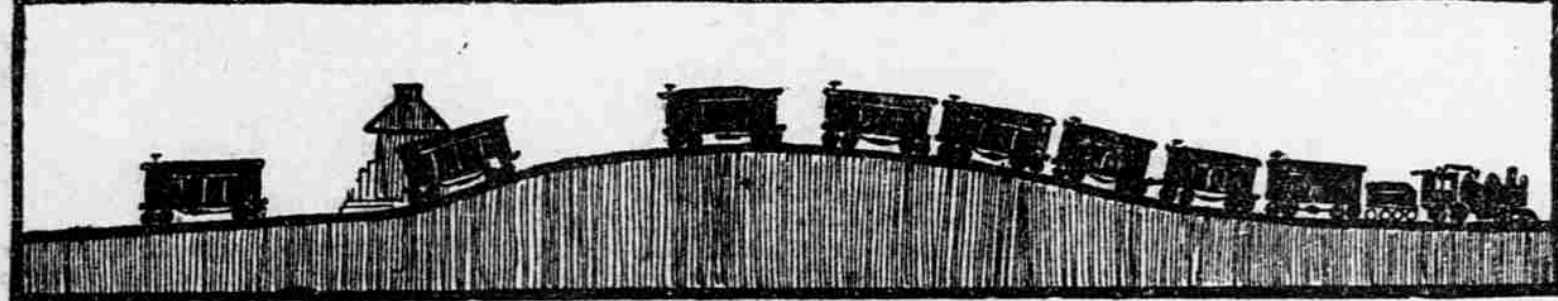
The busy, wheezing little switch engines are candidates for the junk heap. Car switching has been taken from them by "shunting humps," or gravity switches, and the work of breaking up or putting together a train is now done in a new way.

A hill, or graded inclined track, twelve feet high and one thousand feet long, is all that has been needed to revolutionize train switching. There are not many of these inclines in the

This hill is known as the "hump." It is an experiment in railroad switching, and its results are being watched by transportation officials all over the country. Though it has been in operation only a short time, it has worked to the satisfaction of officers of the road, who say that it has not only materially reduced the expense of making up trains, but has shortened the time.

The switching of a train of cars over

them from bumping too hard into the cars on the track into which they run. When a train is seen coming over the "hump" these car riders—there are about fifteen in the yard—run for the incline. The cars go over the "hump" rapidly, and fast work is required of the men who ride the cars. As soon as they have ridden a car to its destination they drop off and run back to meet another runaway. They are all young men. Their work requires ex-



United States and the one in the railroad yard at Hawthorne, Ill., marks a new era in one class of railroad work. In this yard, at the west foot of the hill, is a mesh of tracks for westbound trains. Solid trains are pushed up the east approach of the incline, and when the cars are at the top of the hill they are cut off, one or two at a time, as the case may be, and allowed to run down the west side of the hill upon different tracks, upon which are the trains of which they are to form parts.

the "hump" is interesting. An engine is coupled to a train of cars. The train is pushed slowly up until the top of the "hump" is reached. Just where the cars begin to pitch down the incline a switchman stands, who cuts off the cars, singly or in bunches, according to the trains they are to go into. Each car has been previously marked with the number of the track into which it is to be "dropped."

Going down the incline the cars are ridden by switchmen who regulate the speed with hand brakes to prevent

**CASE OF SATISFIED AMBITION.**

Young Woman's Long-Wished For Desire Gratified.

Two young women were discussing their late vacations at a well-known club for business women down town, says the New York Press. One of them said enthusiastically:

"Of course, you found the scenery inspiring, but what part of your trip did you really enjoy the most?"

The other woman gave vent to a rippling laugh and replied:

"Well, if you want to know the truth, it was my meals in the restaurants attached to the various stations where I made close connections."

The first speaker, a confirmed traveler, gasped incredulously, but the second continued her explanation:

"It was the first time in my life that really felt free to spend money just as I liked and I took a childish satisfaction in the depot restaurants—not lunch counters, mind you, but dining rooms with real tables and tablecloths. As a child I suffered tortures of indigestion and mortification from being forced to eat out of a family lunch basket where everything had absorbed the flavor of everything else. To leave that lunch basket or shoe box at home and enter the sacred precincts of a depot restaurant was one of the ambitions of my girlhood. I presume no ambition is so small that its gratification does not bring a certain sense of exultation."

**A Man That Pays His Way.**

A mere man stepped briskly up to the office of one of our prominent hotels, threw down a nickel and said to the "genial clerk": "Please give me an envelope and two sheets of paper." The butt-end of all complaints who is lord of all he surveys nearly fainted. As he handed out the stationery he shoved back the coin, saying: "No charge, sir. We don't sell stationery." "Then I do not want it," was the reply. "I am not a guest of this hotel, and do not at the moment intend to become such. I wanted to write a letter. I should use your pen, ink and table, with a chair thrown in, and very likely would be temporarily in the way of a guest. It seems to me that a nickel is none too large a price to pay for the accommodation." He disappeared before the clerk recovered his wits. "Well, that's the first time ever!" ejaculated Sir Geniality. "In all my hotel experience I never heard of anything like it! I'm confounded. But why not sell paper, envelopes, etc.? We give away an enormous amount every year to stragglers who never spend a dollar here. I'll mention it to the boss."—New York Press.

**Congressional Orthography.**

It is a fact that not all of the members of the House are able to spell correctly, a failing that is less noticeable since the employment of stenographers to dispose of their mail. There was one member from Kentucky, whose shortcomings in this respect were well known to his associates. Knott used to have a good deal of fun at the expense of this friend. One day in the cloak room he said that his friend, although a bad speller, was accounted good in his own town. Another country lawyer had drawn up a legal paper, in which that useful and long suffering animal was spelled "ho-r-ee." The clerk questioned the accuracy of this, and the lawyer said: "We will leave it to Congressman Smith."

The latter looked the document over seriously, and asked: "John, why didn't you leave off the 'e'?"

**Columbus.**

Give me white paper! This which you use is black and rough with smears Of sweat and grime and fraud and blood and tears. Crossed with the story of men's sins Of battle and of famine all these years. When all God's children have forgot their birth. And drugged and fought and died like beasts of earth.

Give me white paper! One storm-trained seaman listened to the word; What no man saw he saw; he heard what no man heard. In answer he compelled the sea To eager man to tell The secret she had kept so well! Left blood and guilt and tyranny behind,— Sailing still west the hidden shore to find. For all mankind that unstained scroll unfurled Where God might write anew the story of the World. —Boston Journal.

**Moles Different From Mountains.**

Girl with the Gibson Girl Neck—Did you go to that faith healer to have your lame shoulder cured, as I suggested?"

Girl with the Julia Marlowe Dimple—Yes, but as soon as I saw her I came away. She had a big mole on her nose, and I knew she wouldn't have let that stay there if faith could have removed it.

**Prohibition Territory.**

According to statistics recently gathered, about 30,000,000 are living in prohibition territory in this country. This is more than one-third of the entire population. In Maine, Kansas and North Dakota they have prohibition by state law, in thirty-eight other states they have it by local option.

**Great Tunnel.**

The twin tunnel under the capitol at Washington, which the Pennsylvania railway has been given permission to bore, will be 3,600 feet long, cost \$800,000, and electricity is to be exclusively used for hauling trains through it.

**Murder Statistics.**

The number of murders per million inhabitants is in England 5.13; in Germany, 5.45; in France, 11.55; in Austria, 15.42; in Italy, 76.11, and in Spain 44.70.

The Shortest Way out of an attack of **Rheumatism or Neuralgia**

Is to use **St. Jacobs Oil**

Which affords not only sure relief, but a prompt cure. It soothes, subsides, and ends the suffering.

Price, 25c. and 50c.

**SAWYER'S EXCELSIOR BRAND Pommel Slickers**

KEEP THE RIDER DRY

It is the best of all your preparations. Price 15 cents. At all druggists or other dealers, or by sending this amount to us in postage stamps we will send you a tube by mail. No article should be accepted by the public unless the name "Sawyer's Pommel Slickers" is prominently displayed on the wrapper.

CHESEBROUGH MFG. CO., 17 State Street, New York City.

**GAPSICUM VASELINE**

(PUT UP IN COLLAPSIBLE TUBES)

A substitute for and superior to mustard or any other plaster, and will soothe the most delicate skin. The pain-allaying and curative qualities of this article are wonderful. It will stop the toothache at once, and relieve headache and neuralgia. We recommend it as the best and safest external counter-irritant known, also as an external remedy for pains in the chest and stomach and all rheumatic, neuralgic and zoster complaints. A trial will prove what we claim for it, and it will be found to be invaluable in the household. Many people say "it is the best of all your preparations." Price 15 cents. At all druggists or other dealers, or by sending this amount to us in postage stamps we will send you a tube by mail. No article should be accepted by the public unless the name "Gapsicum Vaseline" is prominently displayed on the wrapper.

CHESEBROUGH MFG. CO., 17 State Street, New York City.

**Mummy Found in Colorado.**

The discovery of the mummy of a cliff dweller was made last week by Mrs. Jeannette R. Newcomer, wife of John Newcomer, assistant state attorney of Chicago, in an excavation made by her in a burial village in the Grand canyon of the Colorado. The mummy was taken to Chicago and is now at the Newcomer home. It will probably be given to a local educational institution. The mummy is said to be the most perfect of its kind ever found. It is that of a man about five and one-half feet tall. On one side of the head there is a mass of soft brown hair. All of the teeth are perfect. The lower portion of the body was wrapped in a coarse sack-like cloth. The right leg below the knee had crumbled away.

**Kipling's Destroyed Writings.**

Kipling throws a good deal of his work into the waste basket, but it is some time since any of it went into such a receptacle owned by some other person. He feels that, having won a reputation, it is his duty to write up to it. On one occasion, when in a heroic mood, he destroyed a whole book. The title of this unborn work was "Forty-five Mornings." After it was finished he asked Robert Barr to read it. "As good as 'Plain Tales,'" said Kipling. "I don't think it is," answered Barr. "Then it will never be published," was Kipling's unexpected reply, and it was destroyed forthwith.

**The babyless go-cart is not yet in vogue.**

**HAPPY DAYS.**

When Friends Say "How Well You Look."

What happy days are those when all our friends say, "How well you look." We can bring those days by a little care in the selection of food just as this young man did. "I had suffered from dyspepsia for three years and last summer was so bad I was unable to attend school," he says: "I was very thin and my appetite at times was poor, while again it was craving. I was dizzy and my food always used to ferment instead of digesting. Crossness, unhappiness and nervousness were very prominent symptoms. "Late in the summer I went to visit a sister and there I saw and used Grape-Nuts. I had heard of this famous food before, but never was interested enough to try it, for I never knew how really good it was. But when I came home we used Grape-Nuts in our household all the time and I soon began to note changes in my health. I improved steadily and am now strong and well in every way and am back at school able to get my lessons with ease and pleasure and can remember them too, for the improvement in my mental power is very noticeable and I get good marks in my studies which always seemed difficult before. "I have no more of the bad symptoms given above but feel fine and strong and happy, and it is mighty pleasant to hear my friends say: 'How well you look.'" Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Look in each package for a copy of the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."