

Suspicious.

President of the Vegetarian Association (to candidate for membership)—"Before you are admitted as a member to our society, I must ask you one serious question—What is the cause of that large grease spot on your necktie?"

Twenty-Four-Hour Man.

Antonio Cuez, of Padrella, Portugal, has not slept for three months. No doctors can cure him, and the most powerful opiates have no effect. He drives mules in the daytime and acts as a watchman at night.

Egyptians Used Fine Tools.

When the pyramids were built the laborers did not work under such disadvantages as have long been attributed to them. Researches show that they had solid and tubular drills and the tools. The drills were set with jewels and cut into the rocks with keenness and accuracy.

Discovered It for Himself.

"I meant to have told you of that hole," said the kindly host to his friend, who had suddenly disappeared in the course of a stroll through the grounds into a pit full of water. The friend climbed out and shook himself. "It doesn't matter," he said, cheerily, "I found it."

Indenture in Ancient Egypt.

Recent excavations in Egypt have revealed a bond—dated A. D. 100—apprenticing a slave for two years to the "semlograph," to be taught to read and write shorthand, or "the signs that your son Bionysios knows," the teacher receiving in all 120 drachmas—about \$23.

To Plant Forest.

The University of California, at Berkeley, faces a magnificent view of bay, island and shore, but the high hills behind it are bare. They are to be covered with redwoods, firs, manzanitas, tan and white oaks and madrones.

Not until we know all that God knows can we estimate to the full the power and the sacredness of some one life which may seem the humblest in the world.—John Ruskin.

Discharging a sixteen-inch gun—if there is such a thing—doesn't make nearly so great a racket as discharging a cook.

Common sense is the knack of seeing things as they are, and doing things as they ought to be done.—C. E. Stowe.

The chaste mind, like a polished plane, may admit foul thoughts without receiving their tincture.—Sterne.

The people who wear second-hand clothes have some difficulty in believing in the eternal fitness of things.

I have no patience with a man who would rather have a lot of ancestors than make a name for himself.

A friend of mine who has the grip informs me that a frieze on the wall is worth two colds in the head.

The longest way round may be the shortest way home, because there are no saloons on the longest way.

The devil never worries over the man who saves all his smiles for the stranger.—Ran's Horn.

The man who insists that business is only business is apt to prove that religion is only humbug.

The homes of a nation are the bulwarks of personal and national safety and thrift.—J. G. Holland.

The most agreeable people in the world are those who never have any opinions of their own.

The lowly place of service may be the mountain top of communion.

The rich man cannot have a better bank than the poor man's cellar.

There is no Thanksgiving without gratitude and giving.

HABIT'S CHAIN

Certain Habits Unconsciously Formed and Hard to Break.

An ingenious philosopher estimates that the amount of will power necessary to break a life-long habit would, if it could be transformed, lift a weight of many tons.

It sometimes requires a higher degree of heroism to break the chains of a pernicious habit than to lead a foghorn hope in a bloody battle. A lady writes from an Indiana town:

"From my earliest childhood I was a lover of coffee. Before I was out of my teens I was a miserable dyspeptic, suffering terribly at times with my stomach.

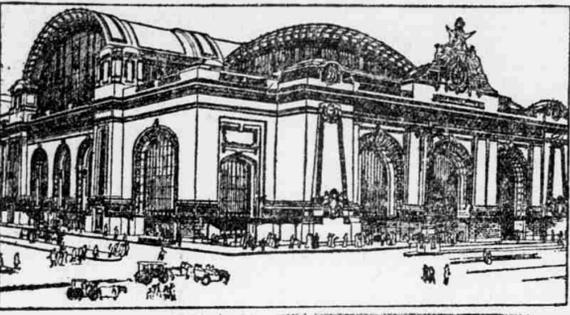
"I was convinced that it was coffee that was causing the trouble and yet I could not deny myself a cup for breakfast. At the age of 36 I was in very poor health, indeed. My sister told me I was in danger of becoming a coffee drunkard.

"But I never could give up drinking coffee for breakfast although it kept me constantly ill, until I tried Postum. I learned to make it properly according to directions, and now we can hardly do without Postum for breakfast, and care nothing at all for coffee.

"I am no longer troubled with dyspepsia, do not have spells of suffering with my stomach that used to trouble me so when I drank coffee." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Look in each pkg. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

NEW YORK RAILROAD DEPOT TO BE LARGEST IN THE WORLD



The New York Central's new Grand Central station, which is in course of building in New York city, and which, with accompanying improvements, is to cost fully \$50,000,000, will be the largest passenger station in the world. It is to occupy nineteen city blocks. It will have a frontage of 680 feet on Vanderbilt avenue, 625 feet on Forty-

fifth street, 400 feet on Lexington avenue, 275 feet on Forty-fourth street, 260 feet on Dewey place and 300 feet on Forty-second street. In the construction especial attention is to be paid to suburban traffic. Suburban trains are to enter and leave the depot at a lower level than the through trains. The baggage room occupies 47,000 square feet of space.

FUTURE OF THE CHESTNUT.

Probability It Soon Will Become a Staple Food.

The potato long ago conquered the larders of many parts of the world. The chestnut is, on the contrary, an almost undiscovered food, at least in England and the United States. Yet scientists tell us that the chestnut is a more nutritious food than the potato.

They are very much alike in their constituents, these two foods, only the chestnut has more of the nutritive elements for its weight than has the potato. The potato is 76 per cent water and the chestnut only 53 per cent. The chestnut has three times as much protein, almost twice as much starch, four times as much sugar and gum, twenty times as much fat and about the same percentage of mineral matter as has the potato.

The potato's lack of fat makes it necessary to put butter on it to make it palatable. The chestnut is buttered by nature. Yet, as compared with most other nuts, the chestnut is superior because the others contain such an excess of fat—often 50 to 60 per cent—that they are indigestible. The chestnut has little over 2 per cent. Bake or roast your chestnuts and you have as good food as anyone could want.

If the chestnut had an unpleasant flavor, or if it was hard to raise it, there would be no cause for wonder in the failure to utilize it as food on a large scale. But as a matter of fact it is said that a given area of land will produce the maximum amount of food possible when planted with chestnut trees.

However, the neglect of the chestnut may not be all a misfortune. In the days to come, when the hen, the potato vine, the apple tree and the stock range are all working industriously and exclusively in the service of the cold storage company, it may be a comfort to have the chestnut tree to fall back upon, which can cater to us without cold storage intermediation.

Growth of the Churches.

Despite the clutter about outdoor creeds and the anxious look on the faces of amateur diagnosticians as they sit up with the church and feel its pulse, the statistics are still on the side of the church. They show it vital, not moribund. The figures for practically every denomination show a percentage of growth during 1904 larger than the increase in population. There is not such a drift away from traditional theology as many would have the world believe. The average person is not as determined to break away from the faith of the fathers as is currently represented. The truth is the pulpit always has taken far more interest in theological puzzles than the pews, and there can be a mighty churning of the doctrinal waters without the church rank and file becoming disturbed.—New York Globe.

Cost of Rural Free Delivery.

In 1897, when the rural service was started on probation, \$40,000 was deemed sufficient for its trial. During the fiscal year that ended June 30, 1904, nearly \$13,000,000 was expended for rural free delivery. For the fiscal year upon which we have now entered \$20,816,600 has been appropriated for the continuance and extension of the rural mail service. There were 24,566 rural routes in existence at the end of the fiscal year on June 30 last, 9,446 new routes having been put into operation during the fiscal year. On Oct. 1, 1904, there were 27,135 routes established, and the service was being extended at the rate of about 800 routes a month.—World's Work.

Mark Twain Taken Literally.

The librarian of the United Service Club of Calcutta is a native Indian. His catalogue of the library contains some remarkable classifications, among which is an amusing one in connection with a book of Mark Twain's—his "Extracts From Adam's Diary." The native librarian evidently didn't know whether Adam's diary comes under religion or philosophy. So to make it sure he put it under both headings, gravely adding Mark Twain's own words, "Translated From the Original MS."

WAITED LONG FOR REWARD.

Heroic Sailors Get Tardy Recognition From Congress.

Unless it be for the material things which directly concern its members, Congress evidently believes in virtue being its own reward, writes Caspar Whitney in *Outing*. Lucky is the man who, lacking that paramount endowment of modern America—a "pull"—escapes the slanders of the envious or receives federal recognition for a valiant deed he has been indiscreet enough to perform.

Recently the Secretary of the Navy presented gold medals to Lieut. E. P. Berthoff, Lieut. D. H. Jarvis and Surgeon S. J. Call for their heroic rescue in 1897 of 275 imperiled sailors. At the risk, and very nearly at the cost, of their lives, these three men made a 1,600-mile overland trip to Point Barrow in midwinter to carry relief to sailors starving there on the ice. Nearly eight years later they each receive from this great and expanding nation a gold medal valued at \$210!

HOTEL SOLELY FOR CHILDREN.

Unique Hostel Recently Established at London.

Now that the Countess Paulet has given her patronage to the Children's hotel in London, many of England's fashionable babies will become the proud tenants of select suites in this new and extraordinary institution. The new London hotel is under the control of the Nordland Institute of Nurses and is furnished throughout to suit the peculiar needs of its fastidious little inmates, whose parents, finding it necessary to run down to shooting preserves or across to the continent, prefer a select place of this kind to the doubtful care of their home servants. Each baby or child has its own student nurse in its own suite and the prices run from \$12 a week upward. No children over 8 years of age are accepted, but babies in the feeding bottle stage may become honored guests and have suites as high as \$100 a week. The furniture suits the age of the guest.

Faithful in Arduous Task.

Miss Alice M. Robertson, who has just been appointed postmistress at Muskogee, the most important town in the Indian territory, is the granddaughter of Rev. Dr. Worcester, a pioneer missionary among the Cherokees before their removal from Georgia to the Indian territory. For several years she has been supervisor of Creek schools, a position which the circumstances of her early life peculiarly fitted her. Many of the schools are in remote and almost inaccessible portions of the Creek nation, reached only by long drives over roads so bad that she has several times been thrown out of her buggy. She has had to ford dangerous streams, sometimes getting into swimming water, and has had to depend upon the most primitive accommodations for food and shelter.

Woman Long Mariners' Friend.

The Santa Barbara lighthouse on the Pacific coast has been kept by a woman for thirty-eight years. In 1856 a lighthouse was erected two miles south of Santa Barbara, and President Franklin Pierce appointed Albert J. Williams to be the keeper. In 1865, near the close of the civil war, Mrs. Julia F. Williams was appointed keeper, to succeed her husband, who had died. She has had the longest service of any keeper on the coast. She has been away from her post only two nights in twenty-seven years, and rarely leaves the lighthouse except on Sundays, when she drives to Santa Barbara to attend church. The tower rises 178 feet above the sea level and the solid white light can be seen seventeen miles at sea.

Mrs. Peary Not Going North.

Mrs. Peary will not accompany her husband on his next trip to the arctic. Not that she does not wish to go, for she is a hardy traveler, but because Lieut. Peary is going to take such chances this time as he never took before, and he does not wish his wife to share the peril. Mrs. Peary was a most valuable member of the expedition in which she took part. Strong, courageous and determined, she was willing to take her share of privation and danger, refusing to accept any odds because of her sex.

BUNKO MAN'S LONG CAREER.

Death of Tom O'Brien Recalls Stories of His Success.

News of the death of "Tom" O'Brien, the notorious confidence man and originator of the gold brick, in a French penal settlement at Cayenne, recalls the story of attempts made five or six years ago by his Chicago and New York friends to rescue him. Annie Gray, O'Brien's New York sweetheart, who had been devoted to him all through his trial for murder and imprisonment, was author of the plot.

A syndicate, said to have been composed of eight confidence men in the w cities, raised the money and chartered a swift steam yacht, which lay for days off the island of Cayenne waiting for a chance to pick up the convict.

O'Brien had been furnished money to bribe the guards, and every precaution had been taken to insure his escape, but the authorities learned of the plan and redoubled their vigilance. When the steam yacht appeared off the coast of the penal settlement it was watched by a warship. At last the plan was abandoned.

When O'Brien was sentenced to Cayenne for life for the murder of "Kid" Waddell, a fellow confidence man, in a Paris hotel, he closed a career of crime that for years had baffled the efforts of the best detectives on two continents.

He organized the confidence business thirty years ago and reduced it to such a system that he became known over the world as "the king of bunko men." O'Brien not only worked confidence games himself but directed dozens of other crooks in nearly all the large cities. He dressed like a prosperous business man and wore long whiskers. He was in close touch with politicians in every city where he operated.

But O'Brien's political pull finally failed him. He sold a gold brick to an Albany real estate man for \$10,000 and was arrested. He got a man to go on his bond for \$10,000 and sailed



for Europe. At Liverpool he was arrested, returned to this country, and sentenced to ten years in prison. He secured temporary release on habeas corpus and escaped to France. O'Brien "went broke" in Paris and it was when he was refused a loan that he shot his old "pal," Waddell.

Getting Rich Slowly.

Ordinarily a great fortune is built up like a stone wall—a stone at a time. The young man who declines to lay the first stone, because it comes so far short of a wall, will never make progress in financial masonry. An immense proportion of the people of this country live up to their incomes, laying aside nothing for the traditional rainy day. Because they can not save \$1,000 in a bunch they save nothing. The greatest financial kings of the world have not been above taking care of the pennies even. The great financial institutions look after even the fractions of pennies.—Troy Press.

Will Climb Mount Rainier.

F. Augustus Moorehouse, an aristocratic citizen of London, England, has arrived in Tacoma for the purpose of climbing Mount Rainier. The fact that the mountain has never been ascended in the winter time does not daunt him, and he will leave this week for Paradise valley, on the mountain's south slope. Moorehouse says he has plenty of leisure and will remain at the task until it is finished. He has been through the Alps repeatedly and believes that a 15,000-foot mountain like Rainier can be easily ascended despite its system of fourteen glaciers.

Labouchere's Christmas Gifts.

Henry Labouchere, editor of *London Truth*, recently held his twenty-fifth annual doll show. About 28,000 dolls and toys were provided by readers of the paper for distribution at Christmas among the children in the hospitals, workhouses, workhouse infirmaries and poor law schools of the metropolis. There was a separate gift for every child, as well as large toys and dolls for general use by the youngsters in the different institutions. As in many previous years, an anonymous donor has sent 11,000 new sixpences for the children.

Getting Over a Difficulty.

In the north there lives a farmer whose sense of humor failed him on his wedding day. He lived at some distance from his bride-elect, and on the eventful morning he set off for the station in good time, but he met one friend after another, with the result that he missed his train. Naturally he was very much upset, but he thought himself of the telegraph. This was the message he sent:—"Don't marry till I come.—William."—Liverpool (Eng.) Mercury.

YOUNG AND SHORT SENATORS.

Old Men No Longer Monopolize Seats in Upper House.

Although the senate is supposed to be composed largely of old men, young men are rapidly gaining the seats. Mr. Hemenway, who will be the new senator from Indiana, is 44. He and his colleague, Senator Beveridge, who is 42, will be among the youngest men in the senate. But Senator Dick of Ohio, who succeeded Senator Hanna, an old man, is only 46. Senator Knox, after several years as attorney general, is young as men are accounted nowadays, being 51, which happens also to be the age of Senator Crane of Massachusetts, who entered the senate with him. The prospective senator from Nevada, Mr. George S. Nixon, will probably be the shortest in stature of all that branch of congress. He is described as nearly a head shorter than Senator Knox, although, like nearly all the short men of the senate, possessed of much ability.—Washington Post.

TELLS OF SAMAR DISASTER.

Gen. Corbin Sends Details of the Recent Massacre.

Gen. Corbin's report of the uprising in the island of Samar and of the battle in which Lieut. Stephen K. Hayt and thirty-seven of his command of scouts were killed, has been received by the war department. The report says:

"The Pulajanes are on the warpath in Samar in considerable numbers, as may be judged from the following: 'On Nov. 10 about 400 Pulajanes and several hundred volunteers joined in an attack on a detachment of twenty Philippine scouts at Oras, Samar. Killed one hospital corps man, wound



ed twelve Philippine scouts, missing five, said to have been boloed while in the river."

"And again on Dec. 16, Second Lieut. Stephen K. Hayt and thirty-seven enlisted men, Thirty-eighth company, Philippine scouts, were killed by Pulajanes at Dolores, Samar. First Lieut. George F. Abbott requests help from the military authorities. Town is threatened by 1,000 Pulajanes. Situation critical in both instances. I offered the Philippine government all the assistance desired. As yet none has been accepted."

Joke on Archbishop Ireland.

Archbishop Ireland doesn't mind telling a joke on himself. The archbishop always dresses so unostentatiously that no one could guess his episcopal rank from his street garb. Traveling one day in a rural district, he met a good-natured woman in the car who, after some general conversation, asked him: "You're a priest, father, aren't you?" In a bantering mood, the archbishop thought he'd try a quibble to put her at her ease, so he answered: "No, my good woman, I'm no longer a priest." The woman gave him a pitying glance. Then she said, soothingly: "Oh, the Lord help us, father! It wasn't the drink, I hope?"

Belated Receipt for a Slave.

In looking over his morning mail this morning, J. R. Ratekin, a Shenandoah, Ia., seedsman, received a letter from a man at Wabenska, Ark., containing an enclosure a receipt dated back sixty-six years ago for a slave girl. The receipt was also a warranty and read as follows: "Received, Sept. 3, 1832, of John Roberts, \$576 in full for the purchase of a negro girl named Charlotte. Said girl is about 14 or 15 years of age, and I warrant her to be sound in body and mind and a slave for life. I will also defend all claims against said girl. Joseph W. Hill."—New York World.

Buffalo Bill Going to France?

It is said that William F. Cody ("Buffalo Bill") intends to expatriate himself and become a citizen of France. Cody is well along in years and his family troubles have worn him down considerably. For this reason he is desirous of turning over his Wild West show to younger hands. He is going to Europe with the show in February, and it is said that if he can settle his wife's suit for divorce and dispose of some other matters he will never return to America, but will spend the remainder of his days in France.

Tribute to Oklahoma.

S. M. McHarg, a Grant county farmer, found his wheat so short that he cut it with a header. Wishing to conserve the soil moisture for wheat sowing in the fall he planted the land to corn. To his surprise the corn matured and yielded about thirty-five bushels to an acre. His wheat averaged about \$18.25 an acre and his corn \$10.50, a total of \$28.75 an acre, or \$915 for his thirty-acre field. This is a convincing example of the resources of Oklahoma's soil and climate.—Kansas City Times.

To Preserve Cider.

Where cider is used from the cask, to prevent spoiling in the partly empty cask, pour upon the cider a quart of some tasteless oil, such as olive or peanut oil. The oil will form a thin film on the surface of the cider and prevent access of the acetic and putrefactive ferments always present in the air.—Southern Farm Magazine.

Shocking.

Daughter—Don't invite my rural uncle in the reception room any more.

Mother—Did he make any bad breaks before the company, dear?

Daughter—I should say so. When I showed him a Louis XIV chair he asked if Louis was a good chairmaker.

A New Longest Word.

What is believed to be the longest word in the English language has just been discovered by an enterprising druggist. It is "ortho-ethoxy-ana-mono-benzoyl-amido-quinolin," and is the correct scientific name for a well known proprietary medicine.

Steel Fishing Rods.

Steel fishing rods have been brought to such a state of perfection that they are now being sold extensively in the place of those of bamboo. It is said that they are handier to carry, and are better balanced.

Shouting Their Praises.

Kirkland, Ill., Jan. 2nd.—(Special)—Cured of the terrible Rheumatic pains that made him a cripple for years, Mr. Richard R. Greenbon, an old and respected resident of this place is shouting the praises of the remedy that cured him, Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"I had the rheumatism in my left limb so that I could not walk over ten to fifteen rods at a time, and that by the use of two canes," Mr. Greenbon says, "I would have to sit or lie down on the ground when I was out trying to walk and the sweat would run down my face, with so much pain. I could not sleep at night for about five or six weeks.

"I tried different doctors' medicines, but they were all no good. Then I sent for Dodd's Kidney Pills and almost from the first they brought relief. By the time I had taken fourteen boxes of them my rheumatism was all gone and I can truly say I feel better than I have in the last twenty-five years."

Chemistry on Railroads.

The operation of a modern railway is a place where chemistry would hardly seem likely to be much in evidence, but every large railway system maintains expert chemists in whose laboratories questions of vital importance to railroad economies are constantly undergoing minute chemical study.

CUTICURA SOAP

The World's Greatest Skin Soap—The Standard of Every Nation of the Earth.

Millions of the world's best people use Cuticura Soap, assisted by Cuticura Ointment, the purest and sweetest of emollient skin cures, for preserving, purifying and beautifying the skin, for cleansing the scalp of crusts, scales and dandruff, and the stopping of falling hair, for softening, whitening and soothing red, rough and sore hands, for baby rashes, itchings and chafings, and many sanative, antiseptic purposes which readily suggest themselves to women, especially mothers, as well as for all the purposes of the toilet, bath and nursery.

Origin of Petroleum.

Until recently it was almost universally believed that petroleum, like coal, was derived from fossil vegetation or possibly from animals or fishes of some long past age. Now it is asserted by many scientific men that it may not be of any organic origin, but may be due to subterranean chemical action.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

UNDOMA Hair Tonic will tend to your hair that soft fluffy appearance appreciated by people of good taste and refinement.

Ask Your Barber. Send us your name for free treatment.

THE UNDOMA COMPANY, Omaha.

Mankind's Many Languages.

There are no fewer than five thousand distinct languages spoken by mankind. The number of separate dialects is enormous. There are more than sixty distinct vocabularies in Brazil, and in Mexico the Nahu language has been broken up into seven hundred dialects. There are hundreds in Borneo.

A GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES. Itching, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. Your druggist will refund money if PILE OINTMENT fails to cure you in 6 to 14 days. Sec.

To admire a virtue without seeking to emulate it is to enervate the soul.

Do not believe Piso's Cure for Consumption has an equal for coughs and colds.—JONES P. BOYD, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb. 15, 1904.

Some men will miss heaven because they sit so long by the wayside dissecting their guide books.

When a man is too old to be made a fool of by a pretty woman he's certainly in the centenarian class.

If the public could sue for breach of promise most political officeholders would be bankrupt.

When one starts out to do the greatest good to the greatest number, No. 1 is usually "it."

Many a society woman isn't in the swim deep enough to get her bathing suit wet.