

Properly Censored.
 "When Maxim Gorky died with me," said a literary New Yorker, "he talked about the Russian censorship."
 "He said that in the course of the Russo-Japanese war he had occasion in an article to describe the headquarters of one of the grand dukes. He wrote of these headquarters, among other things:
 "And over the desk of his highness's tent is a large photograph of Marie-la-Jambe, the beautiful ballet dancer."
 "Before this article could appear, the censor changed that sentence to:
 "And over the desk of his highness's tent is a large map of the theater of war."



A Skin of Beauty is a Joy Forever.

Dr. T. Felix Goussard's Oriental Cream or Magical Beautifier.



Removes Tan, Pimples, Freckles, Moth Patches, Redness, and Skin Diseases, and every blemish on beauty, and restores its natural color.

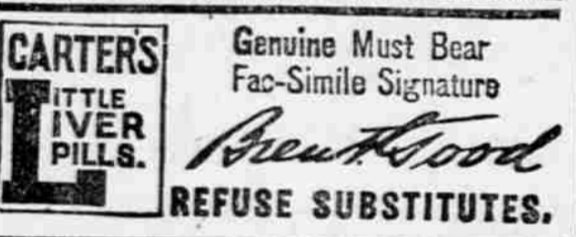
It has stood the test of 40 years, and is so harmless we teach to beautify is properly made. Accept no counterfeits of similar name. Dr. L. A. Goussard said to a lady of the highest rank (a patient): "As you ladies will use them, I recommend you to use Goussard's Cream as the least harmful of all the skin preparations." For sale by all druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers in the United States, Canada and Europe.

FERD. T. HOPKINS, Prop., 37 Great Jones Street, New York

SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.



What Dreams Are Made Of.

A new and interesting point in the study of the occult is being discussed in London. It is the effect of diet on dreams and communication with the spirit world. It is suggested that to obtain clear dreams—dreams which are free from anything of a fantastic, horrible, or distorted nature—it is not only necessary to retire to rest with the mind calm and contented, but the body also must have been nourished with light and easily digestible food. Most persons have experienced nightmare, due in the great majority of cases to a heavy meal before going to bed; but apart from this, no person, it seems, can attain the perfect dream without a special course of diet.

B. A. Cochrane, who is an authority on the subject of dreams, which he has studied for years, says:

"I have discovered that no clear dream is possible on the ordinary diet. No meat, or similarly heavy food, or anything containing alcohol must be taken if the right kind of dream is to come. I am a fruitarian myself, and fruit is the best kind of food for the perfect dreamer, although anything very easily digestible will serve the purpose. Such a diet will enable persons to get into actual touch with the spirit world, and they will be able to recall their dreams on the awakening."

—Kansas City Star.

In a Pinch, Use Allen's Foot-Ease. A powder to shake into your shoes. It cures the feet. Cures Corns, Bunions, Swollen Feet, Hot, Callous, Aching, Sweating feet and Ingrowing Nails. Allen's Foot-Ease makes new or tight shoes easy. Sold by all Druggists and Shoe Stores, etc. Sample called FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Marriage a Real Lottery Here.

Every year in the Ruman country, in India, a marriage lottery is held, generally in October. The names of all the marriageable girls and of the young men who are tired of bachelor life are written on slips of paper and thrown into separate earth pots. One of each kind is drawn at one time by a local wise man. The youth whose name is drawn out obtains a letter of introduction to the young woman whose name accompanies his, and then all that remains for him to do is to start courtship, with all the ardor of which he is capable. Such fortuitous courtships might not appear at first sight to promise very well for future conjugal happiness; but, nevertheless, in the majority of cases, everything turns out very satisfactory.

Utilitarian Point of View.

"How charmingly you can tell a story, Mr. Hankinson!" exclaimed the young woman. "You are another Chauncey Depew."

"If I am, Miss Peachley," said young Mr. Hankinson, looking around for his hat, "I'm a wholly superfluous man. We don't need any more Chauncey Depews."

EDITORIALS

Opinions of Great Papers on Important Subjects.

COUNTRY LIFE AND THE CITIES.

AT the age of seventy Grover Cleveland is privileged to sing of the delights of the country. It is unquestionably true, as the former President says, that life next to nature in the country has an elevating influence upon heart and character, and man may even learn patience from a day's bass fishing. But it is no less unquestionable that the tendency of modern times is all away from the country. Farmers' sons are dissatisfied with their lot, and rush into the cities, eager to meet their kind and struggle for the joys of life. Immigrants settle almost wholly in cities. The country's population is rapidly becoming largely urban.

The reason for all this is not far to seek. It lies in the spread of education. In the old days, when few persons could read, country folk were happy and satisfied, because they knew of no other existence. But now every countryman knows what is going on in the world, and natural instinct compels him to feel an ambition to take a part in what he conceives to be the momentous things of life.

Man is a gregarious animal, too, and loves companionship, and the thought that he may live among thousands, even among millions, of other men is irresistibly alluring to the lonely youth following the plow. He himself, after all, is the great mystery of nature, and he thinks he can find some light upon it by observing others like himself. Romance and adventure beckon to him from among the lights of a great city, and there is even the chance that he may find the way to fortune, perhaps to fame.

It may not be altogether bad for this country that conditions are as they are, for a contented peasantry, living in the country, cannot do much for the advancement of civilization. Country life is wholesome, but it does not breed that unrest out of which alone can come progress.—Chicago Journal.

THE AMERICAN JURY.

WHenever a criminal trial attracts unusual attention, and many days are required to choose the jury, or the jury finally renders a decision which does not meet the approval of legal experts, of journalists, or of public opinion created by the newspapers, there is a discussion of the merits of the jury system. Lawyers themselves, says a professor of political economy, "criticize the jury system, and point out that the average jurymen in the criminal courts cannot be depended upon to render a just and discriminating verdict."

Trial by jury as it exists here is the rule in all English-speaking countries, and in a modified form it prevails in all civilized countries. It is looked upon as one of the institutions of popular liberty. The only alternative is trial by magistrate, under which the court, one judge or several, would deal with the facts as well as with the law. Under the jury system the court gives the law to the jury, who alone determine the facts in the case. Every human institution is subject to human error. It

is not a good reason for condemning this or any other institution that it occasionally fails. Probably any substitute for it would fall quite as often. The jury system should commend itself peculiarly to Americans, for we are committed to the proposition that all ordinary men are able to conduct their own affairs, private and public, make laws and secure justice at least as successfully as men under any other form of government. Our legislative administration officers are chosen from the ranks of common citizenship. Unless we believe that the result is, on the whole, good, we cease to believe in popular government.

The underlying idea is that common sense and general intelligence guide men to right conclusions, even through special and intricate problems. The success of the jury system in this country depends, like all other departments of our government, on a general good level of intelligence and faithfulness to duty. The question is, then, not how good is the jury system, but how good and efficient are American citizens?—Youth's Companion.

MILITANT SUFFRAGISTS.

THE riot of the woman suffragists in front of the Parliament house in Westminster has simply proved once more that the so-called gentle sex cannot resort to violence without making itself ridiculous. The story of this street fight, almost without its like in the history of civilization, is a little pitiful and more than a little ludicrous, and London oscillates in an uncertain manner between indignation and ridicule. Either these women—and many of them are of high social position—must be allowed to do exactly as they please, or their illegalities must be checked in the ordinary way by the prosaic hand of the policeman. Both alternatives are painful and it is hard to say which is the more so.

Unauthorized processions in Parliament yard are not allowed, nor are such processions permitted in any capital in the world. The several hundred women who arranged to raid the Parliament house knew well that they were doing something that could not be permitted. Presumably they relied upon their sex for immunity, and in so doing they denied the very object of their gathering, which was to demand a political equality with men. Had they been men, the casualty lists would have been much more serious than a few cases of hysteria and a liberal harvest of hairpins.—The Argonaut.

THE CHURCH COUGH.

PERSONS who will sit out a play or listen to an interesting conversation without coughing seem to be seized, as soon as they compose themselves to hear a sermon, with distressing irritation of the windpipe that can be relieved only by violent and continued coughing. The affection is contagious, spreading from seat to seat, cough answering unto cough. As far as we know, the etiology of this strange disease has not received attention from the scientific investigator.—British Medical Journal.

TOOK HIS DICTATION.

She was riding into the city on the morning train, in search of a position as stenographer. Having seen the large, florid man in the seat in front of her cut an advertisement from his newspaper and put it away in his pocketbook, she was just curious enough to look up the corresponding place in her own paper. Finding there an advertisement for a stenographer, she noted down the address and thanked her feminine curiosity.

She then turned back to her pencil and notebook. It seemed as if, practice as she might, she never could keep her speed up to one hundred words a minute. But she tried copying from the newspaper, but the motion of the car made the words dance before her eyes until they hurt her. She tried making up sentences as she went along, and failed. Finally she resorted to taking down the incessant chatter of two women behind her, but their talk was often drowned in the disturbances of a number of young people still farther back, who were riotously noisy.

The young lady struggled with a tirade on the servant girl problem, timing herself by the distance between stations—two minutes from Sherwood to Sherwood Corners; could she do two hundred words? As her hand, dashed madly over the page, a large wad of newspaper flew past her and struck the florid man in the neck. The laughter behind subsided into dismayed giggles.

Slowly the large man turned his injured neck. He was redder than ever as he started to speak. The words fell from his lips, hot but distinct, swiftly but smoothly. He was telling the boisterous young people seven seats back just what he thought of them.

The young woman with the pencil saw her chance, and took it. Here was glorious dictation. Her pencil flew. The speech lasted a minute and a half, and was cut short then only by the arrival of the train at the terminal. The stenographer slapped her book shut with a comfortable feeling of having done even better than a hundred words per minute, and set off in search of her position.

When she arrived at the address she had noted down, she was ushered into a private office where sat the man of the speech. She stammered a little until she saw that he did not recognize her. His mind had been full of bigger things. Then she smilingly told him her errand.

"Do you think you can take my dictation?" he said, frowning.

"Yes, sir."
 "What makes you think so? I talk very fast."
 "But very distinctly, sir." She produced her note-book and laid it open before him. "Here's a sample." She began to read her notes.

His jaw dropped. There was his masterpiece of the train, complete and unabridged. It really sounded very well, so full of fire.

When she finished he looked at her sharply. His face was very red, but his eye twinkled.

"The job's yours," he said, in a subdued voice.—Youth's Companion.

IN A MONTANA BLIZZARD.

Experience of a Traveling Salesman with Stage Coaching.

Ike Boyer of Helena left the other morning for Madison county points and while waiting in Butte the night before told some interesting tales of his experience while making the territory in southern Montana, which is not yet covered by the railroad, says the Anaconda Standard.

"The time of my life," he said, "was experienced between Bannack and Argenta. I was making the trip by stage and my driver was one of the old-time stage drivers of the overland road. The only name I ever knew for him was 'Shorty,' and he was one of the best that ever pulled the ribbons over a team of horses in Montana.

"Shortly after we left Argenta it began snowing, but we paid little attention to the storm, being wrapped up comfortably. When we 'topped' the hill and started across the foothills to connect with the old Bannack road we ran into the teeth of the blizzard. The thermometer began dropping rapidly and almost before we knew it we found ourselves chilling fast. To add to our trouble the air became so filled with snow that we could not see the length of our sled ahead of us. The storm came so fast and fierce that the horses refused to face it, and before we realized it we were off the road and the horses were helplessly floundering through the snow, which seemed almost bottomless. By this time darkness had come and we were off the trail.

"To make the matter worse, the horses in floundering broke the tongue from the sled and we were holed up for good. Then we saw that we were in for it for the night and prepared to make the best of a bad bargain. There was a little straw in the bottom of the sled and we tied the horses up so that they could eat this. The driver and myself walked back and forth about a rod apart, all night long and in this manner managed to keep warm. We smoked several boxes of

sample cigars and it seemed as if the night would never come to an end.

"Occasionally I would get uncommonly tired and sleepy and would attempt to doze, but 'Shorty' would stand for nothing of that sort. He would rouse me by drastic means, if necessary, and make me continue my walk to and fro opposite him. Finally, after the lapse of at least a century, the night came to an end and daylight began showing around the gulch. With the approach of day the storm went down and the air cleared. 'Shorty' immediately began rustling and before long found a pole that could be used as a sled tongue and we toggled up matters and continued our trip to Bannack. We arrived there in time for a late breakfast and were not surprised to learn that the thermometer had registered 15 degrees below throughout the night."

Stars on Coins and Flag.

The stars on the great seal and the seal of the president of the United States are five pointed, while on the seal of the house of representatives they are six pointed. The thirteen stars on the obverse of the present half and quarter dollar are five pointed. The reverse of the present half and quarter dollar is a copy of the great seal, except that the clouds are omitted. It is evident that heraldry has not taken a very strong hold in these matters in the United States, therefore it is not in the power of anyone to say without a doubt why the difference in the stars on the flag and the coins. So far as is known, with the exception of the reverse of the present half and quarter dollar, the stars on American coins are copied from the colonial coins, which were, no doubt, made after the manner of English heraldry, while the flag was made up after the design of Washington's coat of arms, containing three five-pointed stars.

The Reason for It.

"No," said the imbibed person, "when I want financial assistance I go to strangers. I do not ask friends or relatives."

"Well," answered the logical man, "maybe that's the best way. Friends and relatives are in a position to keep posted on a man's record."—Washington Star.

Loaded.

The Russians handled gently. A prisoner they had taken: At times they'd had some prisoners bad. Explode when they were shaken.—Philadelphia Ledger.

If you could be born over again, would you change your parents? As full of faults as you are, they wouldn't change you.

"IAN MACLAREN" IS DEAD.

Scotch Clergyman—Author Succumbs in Mount Pleasant, Iowa.
 Dr. John Watson ("Ian MacLaren"), the Scotch clergyman-author who won world-wide fame as the writer of "Beside the Bonnie Brier Bush," died at Mount Pleasant, Iowa, of blood poisoning, the result of tonsillitis. He died alone, while his wife, who had been his constant companion in his illness, was out of the sick chamber for fifteen minutes. Dr. Watson was taken ill on April 23 in Ottumwa, Iowa, while on a lecture tour of the Northwest. All his lecture engagements throughout the United States were cancelled. His home was in Liverpool.

Since the publication of the "Bonnie Brier Bush," Dr. Watson made several visits to this country. The one which terminated in his death began with his arrival on a lecture tour of the country in February last. Though his heart, always weak, troubled him greatly of late, he persisted in filling his engagements. This heart disease, complicated with rheumatism, undoubtedly hastened his demise.

Among the more famous of Dr. Watson's other works are: "The Days of Auld Lang Syne," "A Doctor of the Old School," "The Mind of the Master," "The Cure of Souls," "Doctrines of Grace," "Life of the Master," "The Homely Virtues," "Inspiration of Faith," and latest from his pen, "Graham of Claverhouse." The strictly religious books were published under his own name; the novels he wrote under the nom de plume.

TOWNS WIPED OUT BY TORNADO

Big Texas Windstorm Carries Death and Destruction.

Scores of lives were lost, crops were devastated, and at least two towns were wiped out by a terrific tornado that swept over the country west of Mount Pleasant, Texas, Monday afternoon. Details were difficult to obtain on account of the prostration of telegraph and telephone wires, but sufficient information was obtained to make it certain that the disaster is one of the most deadly that ever has visited the State.

The towns of Birthright and Ridgeway, forty miles west, are practically annihilated. At Depot the Baptist parsonage and half a dozen homes were destroyed. Several buildings torn to splinters and two deaths are reported from Halesboro, and great loss of life is believed to have occurred at Caney, a negro settlement.

Birthright, a town of 500 people, is literally wiped out. Ridgeway suffered almost as severely, scarcely a stick of timber being left standing. It is known that many were injured in Ridgeway, but it is thought there were fewer fatalities than at other points.

PAY MILLIONS FOR A LIFE.

Sensational Charges Made by Wife of Albert T. Patrick.

Albert T. Patrick, who is serving a life sentence in New York for the murder of the aged Texas Millionaire, William Marsh Rice, will ask for a writ of habeas corpus on the ground that he was tricked into withdrawing his application for an appeal to the United States Supreme Court while he was under death sentence and accepting commutation to life imprisonment from the late Gov. Higgins.

Mrs. Patrick has written a statement of her husband's side of this famous case. Mrs. Patrick declares that court, jury and prosecutor were prejudiced against her husband and that \$2,000,000 of the Rice estate money was spent to railroad the defendant to the electric chair. She charges that two of the jurors offered to vote for acquittal in return for a money consideration.

A Million to Uplift Negroes.

Miss Anna T. Jeannes, an aged quaker philanthropist of Philadelphia, has given \$1,000,000, or one-fourth of her fortune, with few, if any, restrictions, to Booker T. Washington to assist in the education of negro children in the South. The gift was made to Mr. Washington in person after he had spent three days in convincing Miss Jeannes that the purpose in view was worthy. The understanding was that the money should be used in establishing agricultural and trade schools in various sections in which rudimentary and practical courses of education should be offered. Entire authority for the disbursement is vested in Washington and Hollis B. Frissell, one of his colleagues. The father of Miss Jeannes was Isaac Jeannes, who amassed a fortune in the dry goods business.

Supreme Court Decisions.

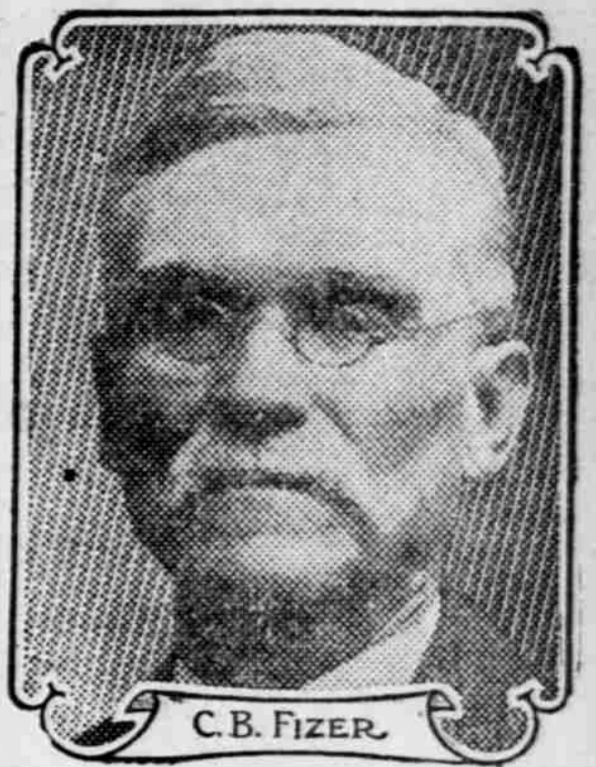
By an evenly divided bench, the United States Supreme Court affirmed the Circuit Court decision that the repeal of the war tax on inheritances took effect July 1, 1901, and that all collections thereunder for the following year must be refunded, amounting to over \$7,000,000. The court held valid the Missouri law permitting the recovery of full amount of insurance policy in case of suicide, despite any provision in the policy to the contrary.

Toledo Business Men Indicted.

On the charge of conspiring to restrain trade, ninety-one business men of Toledo were indicted, they being among the best known in the city. The indictments grow out of an investigation of the brick, lumber and plumbers' combine. No arrests were made at once, as it was desired to allow the men time to get attorneys and arrange for bail. An indictment was also returned against the National Supply Company, the name of the alleged combine.

KIDNEY TROUBLE

Suffered Two Years—Relieved in Three Months.



MR. C. B. FIZER, Mr. Sterling, Ky.

writes:
 "I have suffered with kidney and bladder trouble for ten years past. Last March I commenced using Peruna and continued for three months. I have not used it since, nor have I felt a pain.
 "I believe that I am well and I therefore give my highest commendation to the curative qualities of Peruna."

Pe-ru-na for Kidney Trouble.

Mrs. Geo. H. Simser, Grant, Ontario, Can., writes:

"I had not been well for about four years. I had kidney trouble, and, in fact, felt badly nearly all the time. This summer I got so very bad I thought I would try Peruna, so I wrote to you and began at once to take Peruna and Manalin.

"I took only two bottles of Peruna and one of Manalin, and now I feel better than I have for some time. I feel that Peruna and Manalin cured me and made a different woman of me altogether. I bless the day I picked up the little book and read of your Peruna."

It is the business of the kidneys to remove from the blood all poisonous materials. They must be active all the time, else the system suffers. There are times when they need a little assistance. Peruna is exactly this sort of a remedy. It has saved many people from disaster by rendering the kidneys service at a time when they were not able to bear their own burdens.

Wanting It the Honeymoon.

"I hear you have been getting married, Ardup. Still billing and cooing?"
 "Cooing only, Roxley. The—er—billing will come on the first day of the month."

Instead of experimenting with drugs and strong cathartics—which are clearly harmful—take Nature's mild laxative, Gardol Tea! It is made wholly of herbs. For constipation, liver and kidney derangements, sick-headache, biliousness and indigestion.

Outdoor Rays of Old Sol.

Sunlight, hitherto regarded as no less essential to the existence of man than the air he breathes, and as being absolutely indispensable to plant life, has found a rival in ordinary acetylene gas, so writes William T. Walsh in the Technical World Magazine. True, the usurper cannot dissipate the frigidity of the atmosphere, nor make the world wag long without the beneficent rays of the great god of day, but when the latter chooses to sink, vegetation need not pause in its growth, but under the cheering influence of acetylene's rays, may wax large and lusty. Professor John Craig of Cornell University, N. Y., in a series of experiments extending over a long period of time, discovered that of artificial illuminants, none is so closely akin to sunshine as are the rays of acetylene gas.

Go to a hothouse; observe how the myriad panes of glass are placed to catch every scattering ray of sunlight. But dark and gloomy days come and the plants languish. The process of forcing fruits or garden vegetables on flowers for the market at once ceases. Sunlight, since there is none, cannot be trapped. Diminishing profits stare the horticulturist in the face. Then it is that artificial sunlight, generated by acetylene, comes to the rescue, and performs its function.

Twenty million rabbits were exported from Victoria, Australia, last year.

CHANGE IN FOOD

Works Wonders in Health.

It is worth knowing that a change in food can cure dyspepsia. "I deem it my duty to let you know how Grape-Nuts food has cured me of indigestion.

"I had been troubled with it for years, until last year my doctor recommended Grape-Nuts food to be used every morning. I followed instructions and now I am entirely well.

"The whole family like Grape-Nuts, we use four packages a week. You are welcome to use this testimonial as you see fit."

The reason this lady was helped by the use of Grape-Nuts food is that it is predigested by natural processes and therefore does not tax the stomach as the food she had been using; it also contains the elements required for building up the nervous system. If that part of the human body is in perfect working order, there can be no dyspepsia, for nervous energy represents the steam that drives the engine.

When the nervous system is run down, the machinery of the body works badly. Grape-Nuts food can be used by small children as well as adults. It is perfectly cooked and ready for instant use.

Read, "The Road to Wellville," in page. "There's a Reason."