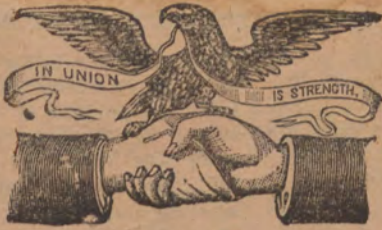


Peninsula Churchman



"Work for the Night Cometh When No Man Can Work"

VOL. IV.

WILLIAMSBURG, VA., JANUARY, 1904.

NO. 1.

THE PENINSULA CHURCHMAN.

Published Monthly
In the Interest of Church Work and
Education.

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L. W. WALES, Editor and Manager.

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Special rates for churches and
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AGENTS FOR THE PENINSULA CHURCHMAN.

James W. Weaver, Williamsburg, Va.
L. Wellington Wales, Williamsburg,
Va.
J. A. Coleman, Croaker, Va.
G. W. Crawley, Toano, Va.
W. T. Redcross, Lackey, York Co.,
Va.
Wm. Byrd, Hot Water, James City
Va.
J. L. Parker, Magruder, York Co.,
Va.
R. H. Jackson, Magruder, York Co.,
Va.
Levi Washington, Lackey, York Co.,
Va.
John W. Scott, Lackey, York Co.,
Va.

"Devoted to the intellectual, moral,
religious, and industrial development
of the race."

Entered at the postoffice at Williams-
burg, Va., as second class matter.

EDITORIAL.

THE TRUE MAN.

There seems to be a tendency on the part of men to cut down the standard of true manhood to the level of political optimism and upon the often abused theory of nothing succeeds like success. We claim that there is no real success at the expense of honesty and manly and womanly dignity that must be reckoned from the highest moral standard of which we are capable, namely: the person and character of the Son of God as taught by the Bible, which is the Word of God.

Will any man of a sane mind be willing to admit that it does not take and require the same qualities to constitute true manhood as ever it did? If in the days of Washington and Jefferson and the sages of the past, it required honesty, industry and moral intelligence as the essential qualities of manhood, why does it not require the same today? Is it a fact that true manhood has retrograded, or the standard in any sense lowered. We would

say no—a thousand times no.

A man is a man still when he is a man, and there should be no substitution for the real man accepted and given charge of those institutions which have for their object the moulding of public sentiment or shaping the destiny of a people or nation. If a man is known to be a thief, trickster, liar, racial scout, how can honest men accept such a man or men and recognize them as real men. They cannot.

We heard with sadness the death of Judge J. F. Hubbard, who was appointed judge under the new constitution. Now it is that his place must be filled by the Legislature. We are hoping for the appointment of some good man worthy of the judicial bench because those who set to judge must be just. "When the righteous are exalted the people rejoice."

We are sorry to know of the failing health of Mr. M. R. Harrell, one of the wealthiest citizens in our city and county. A man beloved by almost everybody who know him. We can but feel sorry for any man or woman, knowing them as long as we have known Mr. Harrell, who has upon him the hand of affliction. We sincerely wish him better.

Shoulders Hill Notes.

The Union Baptist Church, Shoulders Hill, Va., held its 38th anniversary on the 3rd Sunday in November. The church was constituted 1865 as a separate colored Baptist Church. Prior to this time the white and colored worshiped together on the same spot. Since 1865 it has had several pastors.

The pastor, Rev. L. W. Wales, D.D., preached the annual sermon, taking for his text Acts 28:15. In the afternoon Rev. Marshall Land, who was pastor for eleven years, and built the present house of worship, was present and preached in the afternoon a short but excellent sermon.

The church under the leadership of the present pastor, Rev. L. W. Wales, D.D., is in a very prosperous condition, both spiritual and financial, when the surrounding circumstances are taken under consideration.

The revival conducted by the pastor was a success. After two weeks the meeting closed with 71 converts, and on the 3rd Sunday in September 57 out of that number were baptized and added to the church.

The house of worship is undergoing repairs. A new roof has just been put on and paid for, and a new gallery for the choir will be put in soon, and other improvements adding to the good taste and usefulness of the church are in progress.

Prof. Melvin Diggs, Principal of the Jollif Public School, Norfolk County, Va., was invited to speak or read a paper suitable for the occasion. He was present and was invited to the stand and read a very able paper which delighted all who had the pleasure to hear it.

Miss Mary B. Scott and Miss Hellen Brett, public school teachers of Nancemond County, Va., are getting along nicely with their schools. Miss Hellen Brett has been in charge of the Driver Public School for several years.

She is much beloved by the community, and her usefulness in the church and Sunday-school has made her very popular with the people, especially the church-working class. Indeed, both of the ladies are very highly esteemed by all of the school patrons. Intelligence and virtue will cut the way.

The trucker and farmers among the church members and colored citizens of Nancemond county in general were very successful with their crops this year. All of them did fairly well in both raising and handling their farm produce.

Anniversary of the U. H. A. Society.

We were called on to preach the annual sermon of the "Union Humane Aid Society" of Nancemond county, Va. This was the 38th anniversary of the society. The exercises were held in their hall. This society generally hold its anniversary on what is known as "Old Christmas," the eleventh day from the regular Christmas Day. The exercises consist of the following: Sermon in the early part of the evening, service of songs and prayers, lasting all night, except a recess which is given for the purpose of eating the annual supper, which is grand and plentiful of the good things of the season, for all who may attend, whether members or not; all are made welcome. After the supper the meeting continues then until morning. Then enough is always left over for breakfast which is served to all who remain during the evening. The meetings are grand.

Rev. Dr. Wales' Case.

Williamsburg, Va., Oct. 1903.

Whereas, We, the Committee, appointed by the Association to investigate the charges against Rev. Dr. L. W. Wales, having examined the written and verbal evidence as given by the principals and witnesses, and finding no proof of guilt, but evidences of conspiracy against the brother; therefore, be it

Resolved, That we recommend his exoneration; and further, that he be commended to the confidence of the brotherhood.

Respectfully submitted,
Rev. R. H. Bowling, D. D., LL. D., Chairman; Rev. C. E. Jones, B. D., Secretary; Rev. T. H. Shorts, D. D., Rev. H. W. Chiles, D. D., Rev. C. A. Green, Rev. J. H. Smith, Rev. L. A. Morris, Rev. L. D. Lively, Rev. E. W. Page, Rev. John W. Corbin, Rev. P. E. Edwards, —Christian Organizer.

The Organizer rejoices to be able to place in its columns the vindication of Rev. Dr. L. W. Wales, against the scurrilous insinuations that were brought against him. It ought to be said for Brother Wales that when these insinuations were mentioned or whispered around, he instantly threw his case in the hands of honest, earnest, conscientious Christian ministers, and insisted that they should make an investigation of all rumors, charges and reports. The result of which is here appended. We are proud of this vindication, for when you are vindicated by men, such as those whose names are here appended, one may well feel that he has a right to the vindication.

Washington, D. C.

My Dear Sir and Brother:

Inclosed please find a notice of our

Convention which will meet in Chicago, Monday, June 20th, 1904. We are desirous of having this notice reach every colored community in this country. We want at Chicago, the most representative gathering of Negroes ever assembled in this country.

Will you do us the kindness to insert the same in your paper and keep it standing?

We need the powerful influence and help of the Negro press in our fight against Negro Disfranchisement.

Won't you help us?
If you can't oblige us in this matter, won't you please send us a card to that effect?

Hoping favorable consideration,

Yours for the Negro,

JAMES H. HAYES,

President National Negro

Suffrage League.

RAM'S HORN BLASTS.



THE man who thinks he is drifting at pleasure is really driven by passion.

What God demands is an nothing to what He deserves.

It is a good deal easier to drop into a rut than to rise out of it.

Many people cry out for the new, but the number who can create it is small.

Blessed is the man who with the blessing of God than His curse on a full one.

God is never afraid of putting a lifetime of training into an hour's service.

How can the city smell sweet so long as the saloon-sewer stands wide open? Men who make a business of religion are not likely to make a religion of business.

There is no merit in making the devil go to church when you take him in your heart.

To have the courage of our Captain is better than the courage of our convictions.

The man who is always ready to taper off always wears a ruddy tapper on his nose.

The man in the mirror is the one most completely deceived by the mask of hypocrisy.

Destructive criticism withers wherever the light of the Cross shines on the pages of the Word.

The people in the pews are willing to work if they can do it on the platform.

The most painful things about this world teach us the most precious things about another.

There would be fewer farewell sermons if men preached as though each one might be his farewell.

The refusal of the saloon to give credit to its creatures is a plain commentary on the character of its workmanship.

Pulpit airguns are apt to watch the noise they make instead of the mark they are supposed to aim at.

Old-Time School Fees.

One of the old schoolmarmes of Salisbury, Mass., was Elizabeth Eastman, who received ten cents per day for tuition. An old bill for twenty-four weeks (\$2.40), which was a deduction of twelve cents for absences, was found recently, dated 1824. It was the custom in those days for pupils to carry their fuel with them and it was probably done in this case. A bill of "Master Walsh," dated ten years later, for tuition of the same pupil, gives the price as \$4.33 for schooling of thirteen weeks.

Handwritten signatures and notes at the bottom of the page, including "L. W. Wales" and "J. H. Jones".

RACE -o- GLEANINGS

Good Showing for State College.

The Georgia legislative investigating committee was in Savannah the past week and inspected the Georgia state college for colored youths at Thunderbolt. Chairman J. H. Hall, of Macon, said the institution made the best showing in its conduct and administration of all those that his committee has thus far investigated.

Lynchings on the Decrease.

During the year just ended there has been only one lynching in North Carolina, this being for assaulting a woman. During the years of 1901-1902 there were eight lynchings, of which three were for murder, three for assaulting women, one for intent to commit assault, and one for poisoning, these lynchings occurring in the counties of Martin, Northampton, Wayne, Moore, Anson, Buncombe and Rowan, two being in the latter county.

A Check to Mob Violence.

It appears that the anti-lynching law of the state of Ohio, passed in 1896 is acting as a check to mob violence in that state. A judge of the court of common pleas pronounced the law unconstitutional and soon after there was a colored man lynched in Champaign county of that state. The lynchers were prosecuted and the case was carried to the supreme court of the state, which decided that the law was constitutional. Champaign thereby was compelled to pay \$5,000 to the heirs of the party lynched and the cost of the trials, about \$1,000. In another county of that state and two men and the county was made to pay the injured parties \$2,700 damages.

Cheering Prophecy of Bishop Turner.

Bishop H. M. Turner is the only Negro, it is said, for whom the colored people of Georgia will erect a monument, regardless of creed or denomination. His term as presiding officer of the A. M. E. church in Georgia will soon expire, and the delegates to the general conference have been instructed to ask for his return "on account of his long residence in this state, his advanced age and recent afflictions."

In a recent speech made on the occasion of the visit of the South Georgia conference to the Georgia State Industrial College, Bishop Turner said:

"Four hundred and twenty million black people are today walking upon the face of the earth. The Negro, in my opinion is, the youngest child of the Almighty, and I believe that, in the future, Negroes will make the earth tremble and decipher the undulations of the air.

"I have traveled all over Africa, and I know whereof I speak. We are the richest people on earth, if we only had sense enough to know it. I do not tell you to go to Africa, but you will have to go somewhere, for you cannot long endure the cruelties heaped upon our race in this country."

Noted Colored Veterinary Surgeon.

A colored man, Dr. Henry E. Lewis, has just been appointed a member of the new board of registration in veterinary medicine, established by the last Massachusetts legislature. The appointments were made for ability in veterinary medicine as a survey of the record of the five members of the board members will show:

Langdon Frothingam graduated from the Harvard Veterinary school

in 1889. He is instructor of pathology and comparative pathology and bacteria at Harvard.

Dr. E. W. Babson is also a graduate of Harvard, of the class of 1897.

George Penniman is a graduate of the American Veterinary College of New York.

H. E. Lewis is a graduate of the Harvard Veterinary school and an ex-member of the Chelsea common council. He was born in Reading.

T. E. Maloney graduated from York College of Veterinary Surgeons in 1889.

Dr. Lewis is a member of the American Veterinary and of the Massachusetts Veterinary associations. For five years he was secretary of the latter, resigning the position because of the demands of his practice, which is large and lucrative.

Opinions of Ogden and Wise.

(From the Baltimore Sun.)

Great interest was expressed in the action of the Union League Club a few nights since on the Negro question. The club, as stated in The Sun, unanimously passed resolutions protesting against the suffrage practices of the southern states. There was a protest however, by Robert C. Ogden, who claimed that the opening of the question would prove a detriment to the best interests of the colored race.

In opposition to Mr. Ogden's views are members of the club who have been studying the question seriously since it first came before them, some eight months ago. Prominent among those is John S. Wise. The latter said:

"I am not the champion of the Negro in any sense. I am advocating the policy of agitation for the benefit of the white people, as well as the black. The constitutional amendments mean something or they mean nothing. If they cannot be enforced they ought to be repealed. It is an outrage upon whites and blacks alike to leave them on the statute books and not enforce them. That course would encourage whites.

"If this is to have a constitution with provisions in it which, through cowardice and tacit acquiescence, are not binding, it will not be long before the same argument can be applied to every provision, and our pretended organic effort of government will be a written lie.

"The impracticability of enforcing the constitution being demonstrated, I believe the only practicable result must be the ultimate remission to the states of the control of suffrage. The Negro has more to hope for from this than from anything else."

Georgia Negro Communities.

The Farmers' Conference among the students of the Georgia State Industrial College, which is held each year as a preliminary to the annual farmers, mechanics and laborers conference of the college that will meet in February, was held on the 17th of December.

Professor Work opened the conference with a paper on the conditions and needs of the various communities represented by students of the college. He showed that the students of the college come from about sixty counties in Georgia and that over 100 communities are represented, covering nearly every section of the state.

The towns and rural communities are about equally represented. In the country communities the one-room log cabin is disappearing, said the speaker, the students of the school come from houses which have an average of five rooms. This of itself is an indication of opportunity for better moral conditions among the Negroes. From two-thirds to three-fourths of the parents of the students own their homes. In both the town and country communities home owning among the colored people is increasing.

In 1900 12 per cent. of the colored homes in the state were owned by the occupants. In this same year 13

per cent. of the farms occupied by colored people were owned by them. In 1879, the amount of taxable property owned by the colored people of the state was valued at \$5,182,398. In 1901, the amount was \$15,629,811, an increase during the twenty-two years of about 200 per cent. The average length of the colored school term in the rural communities represented in the college is about five months; that of the town communities from seven to nine months.

The condition of the communities represented by the students of the college was summarized as follows: The people of the rural districts are engaged in two general classes of occupation, farming and public work. In some communities many people are leaving the farms for public work. This is demoralizing to the farms. Those communities are in the best condition where good, strong men and women who have been educated in the various schools of the south have returned to work among their people. These communities lengthen their school terms, buy houses and improve themselves generally.

A discussion of "Education in My Community" brought out the fact that many students from the college are returning to their respective communities, and are engaging in helpful work among their neighbors.

The president urged upon the students the importance and necessity of their returning to the rural communities and helping to build up the communities, especially in farming. The young men, he urged, should return to the farms, because the salvation of the race depended very largely on the development of a strong class of farmers. The names of students were then mentioned who had returned to the farm and were at the present farmers, and examples in their communities. One farmer student was mentioned, who is the owner of 1,100 acres of land.

The needs of various communities were summarized as follows:

A larger number of houses owned; better methods of farming; better dwellings; longer school terms and better equipped teachers; more educated ministers; a large number of strong local leaders who are willing to work for the upbuilding of their communities.

The students showed a great deal of interest in all the subjects discussed, and entered into all the discussion.—Ex

EASY METHOD OF SUICIDE.

Holding the Breath Will End Life in Short Time.

That it is possible to commit suicide by simply holding one's breath has been clearly proved by a despondent Norwegian, who recently killed himself in this very unusual manner. When he determined to die he closed his mouth and nostrils and by mere force of will prevented his lungs from doing their proper work.

This case is the more remarkable, as there has long been a popular notion that no human being could by mere will power stop the action of the lungs for more than one or two minutes. For this reason it has attracted much attention, and a French writer, commenting on it, says:

"To persons of good taste who are weary of this life this method of committing suicide will certainly commend itself, one reason being because the body is not disfigured thereby, and another because the act can be committed in any place and at any time. It is true that sensitive or nervous persons will never be able to kill themselves in this manner, for simple as it seems, the act of retaining one's breath until death comes can only be performed by one who is either unusually phlegmatic or endowed with a very strong will."—New York Herald.

The old actor who plays juvenile parts has to "make up" for lost time.

COMMODORE NICHOLSON OF OUR NAVY

Recommends Pe-ru-na--Other Prominent Men Testify.



COMMODORE
Nicholson
Commodore Somerville Nicholson, of the United States Navy, in a letter from 1837 R St., N. W., Washington, D. C., says:

"Your Peruna has been and is now used by so many of my friends and acquaintances as a sure cure for catarrh that I am convinced of its curative qualities, and I unhesitatingly recommend it to all persons suffering from that complaint."—S. Nicholson.

The highest men in our nation have given Peruna a strong endorsement. Men of all classes and stations are equally represented.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O.

Ask Your Druggist for a free Peruna Almanac for 1904.

PILES

"I have suffered with piles for thirty-six years. One year ago last April I began taking Cascarets for constipation. In the course of a week I noticed the piles began to disappear and at the end of six weeks they did not trouble me at all. Cascarets have done wonders for me. I am entirely cured and feel like a new man." George Kryder, Napoleon, O.



Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sickens, Weakens or Grips, 10c, 25c, 50c. Never sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped C.G.O. Guaranteed to cure or your money back.

Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or N.Y. 503
ANNUAL SALE, TEN MILLION BOXES

CROUCH
Marble and Granite Co.
—MANUFACTURERS OF—
MONUMENTS,
Vaults, Statuary, Headstones,
etc., in any Granite or Marble.
Death Masks a Specialty.
(Mention this paper.) ATLANTA, GA.

So. 3.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use
in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

If afflicted with weak eyes, use **Thompson's Eye Water**

AFRO-AMERICAN THOUGHT and PROGRESS.

Washington at Cooper Union.

Dr. C. T. Walker, pastor of Mt. Olivet Baptist Church, New York, and one of the most prominent of our men in the country writes a weekly letter for the Georgia Baptist of Augusta. In his letter last week he referred to a recent address delivered in Cooper Union, New York, by Principal Washington, which comment we are pleased to publish herewith:

Famous Cooper Union held a representative audience of white and colored citizens December 10th to hear the lecture of Dr. Booker T. Washington in the interest of the Colored Young Men's Christian Association of New York City. The platform was occupied by a number of ministers and professional men of both races. The Young Men's Christian Association choir under the leadership of Prof. Bates, with Mr. R. H. Jones, Jr., pianist, led the singing. The meeting was called to order by your scribe, the president of the Association, who introduced Mr. Robert C. Ogden, the partner of John Wanamaker. Mr. Ogden made a very felicitous speech in taking the chair and requested the entire congregation to unite with the choir in singing "America." "The Lost Chord," by the choir and a solo by the race's barytone, Mr. Harry T. Burleigh, pleased the entire audience. Mr. Burleigh sings regularly in one of the wealthiest Episcopal churches in this country, and every Saturday in one of the city's largest Jewish synagogues. He is the best paid colored singer in the country. A recitation by little Miss Margaret Tate, and a solo by Mr. J. Francis Morris, barytone, followed. Mr. Ogden in presenting Mr. Washington paid him a tribute which would have done honor to any man. The speaker was greeted by applause both hearty and long. The lecturer was at his best for an hour and a half and held the great audience spell-bound. He paid a high tribute to the founders of the Colored Young Men's Christian Association, complimented the Committee on Management on what had been accomplished, praised the directors of the Central Organization for their generous contributions and told of the wonderful possibilities for the young men who avail themselves of the help afforded the organization by owning such a beautiful building in which every branch of the Association work can be conducted. He advised the race to be industrious and practice economy, to start bank accounts, buy homes, use the ballot wisely, and to measure up their opportunities. His plea to the white citizens to give the colored man adequate opportunity for earning a living was strong and convincing.

Among the white Young Men's Christian Association workers present were President Wm. Fellows Morgan, General Secretary, H. M. Orne, Messrs. A. S. Newman, J. F. Momey and others. Mr. Wm. H. Baldwin, President of the Long Island Railroad, and a life-long friend of Mr. Washington, occupied a seat on the platform. Mr. Washington stated that he had come to speak because of his friendship for the founders of the organization and his interest in the young men of the race. Your scribe is of the opinion that Booker Washington is the greatest drawing card in this country with the exception of the President of the United States. Mayor Seth Low and Mr. Cleveland H. Dodge each bought ten reserved seats for Dr. Washington's lecture.

Let Us Have Peace.

General Grant began his civil career as President of the nation with the famous words: "Let us have peace."

The facts of history support the contention that the two diapason notes blended into one harmonious sound in the life of the Negro race, are patience and peace. In fact, his docility, his readiness and willingness to accept any condition of life and his

quick and easy obedience to laws that violate one's instincts of right have been seized upon as grounds for severe criticism. His evident lack of those active and aggressive virtues that rebel against oppression and resent injustice with dignified but persistent protest has placed him in the wrong light with the most contentious and warlike species of the human race, the Anglo-Saxon.

This law-abiding tendency of the well educated and much malingered element is due to the native temper of the race and to the all-ruling power of their ministry. It is in line with the facts that may be counted upon the Negro ministers less calm and less self-possessed, the race might have risen in many fruitless and self-destroying uprisings against the open and persistent discriminations that are aimed at them.

The Negro will never be content with unfair treatment. The grumbling habit, which is a divine right of man, will continue to grow with the increase of the uneven and unfair treatment that is meted out to him so often by society. Nothing is so destructive of the peace of the community or so clogs its wheels of progress as an element that is possessed of the conviction, right or wrong, that they are not treated with exact justice.

The Negro believes intensely in equity; not equity or endowment, that is a figment of the unthinking brain or an idol of the cave. He intorpet's equality as applying to the essentials of humanity and of divinity, and because of these as basal and universal among men, equality should apply to the industrial, civic and political relations of men. Or, to put it in the homely language of one of the first conventions of ignorant ex-slaves, whose entire set of resolutions were couched in one sentence, "Resolved, Dat all we ask for is a fair chance."

BUTTONS OF IVORY MILK.

Now Plant That Grows Them Has
Been Found in California.

In Central America there is a fruit-producing palm which has quite metamorphosed ~~itself~~ ^{itself} of last year, and

important industries in the United States.

The seed of this fruit contains a milk that is sweet to the taste and is relished by natives. The milk, when allowed to remain in the nut long enough, becomes indurated, and turns into a substance as brittle and hard as the ivory from the elephant's tusks.

The plant which produces these nuts is called the ivory plant. Most of the buttons used in America, whether called ivory, pearl, bone, horn or rubber, come from this ivory plant.

The ivory plant is one of the wonders of the age, and is rewarding its growers with vast fortunes. The nuts are brought to the United States by the shipload and hauled across the continent to the big button factories, from which they issue forth in every conceivable design, color, grade and classification of button.

The ivory plant has been recently discovered in California, but the nut it produces in its wild state is of inferior quality, and will not make good buttons. But it is believed that with proper cultivation the fruit will be as valuable as that of Central America.

If so, the growing of buttons in America would become an industry of importance second only to the growing of corn, wheat and cotton, for everyone wears buttons.—New York Herald.


Tartans of Scotch Clans.

Many Scotch clans have several tartans, such as a common tartan, a hunting tartan and full-dress tartan. Early in the day a highlander of position dons a kilt of plain tartan and in the evening, for dinner, he puts on his full-dress tartan, with sporrans and richly jeweled dirk. For example, the Macpherson dress tartan is black and white with a narrow red line and the hunting Macpherson is a small blue and black and red check. The Stuarts have three tartans and the design of their hunting tartan in dark blue and green is particularly fine. Each clan has its own badge. The Duff men wear holly, the Gordons an ivy leaf, the Stuarts an oak leaf, and so on.

JOINTS PAIN YOU THIS MORNING?

First sign of RHEUMATISM. Dangerous to let it run. Easy to cure now. A single bottle of

Rheumacide



Will probably do the work. Bad cases require more. RHEUMACIDE cures by getting rid of the cause, so that no trace of the disease lingers in the system. It purifies the blood, relieves the inflammation of the kidneys, the chronic constipation and the catarrh that follows such a condition of the system.

Though Mrs. Mary E. Welborn, of High Point, N. C., is 80 years old and had suffered from rheumatism for 20 years, she was completely cured by RHEUMACIDE, and declares she feels "years younger" and is anxious for "all who are suffering from any of the forms of this dread disease" to try RHEUMACIDE and be cured.

REV. J. R. WHEELER, a noted Methodist minister, of Reisterstown, Md., writes enthusiastically of RHEUMACIDE, which cured him. He is 75 years old and has been in the ministry 50 years.

SAMPLE BOTTLE FREE FROM
BOBBITT CHEMICAL CO., PROPRIETORS,
BALTIMORE, MD.

"GETS AT THE JOINTS FROM THE INSIDE."

The Diagnosis.

In his notes of a trip to the Pacific region Ed. Howe tells of an old man who came into the smoking room of the car, sat down beside him, and said abruptly: "I have been to see a noted doctor in Frisco. The doctor looked at me and said, 'Do you want me to tell you the truth?' I said I certainly did. 'Well, then, the doctor continued, 'you're old; that's all that ails you.'"

"The old man puffed away at his cigar, somewhat feebly, I thought," says Howe, "and seemed buried in reverie. I looked at him more closely and saw he was wan and pale, and older than I had first thought. "Wasn't that pretty cold," he continued, after a time. "I knew I was getting old, but the doctor was brutal. I suppose he is the greatest nerve The driest in the country today, but he's brutal. (He was looking out of the window.) 'There's another blanketed graveyard! It seems to me I have not seen anything else since I left home.'"

"Then the old gentleman arose and hobbled out of the smoking room."—Kansas City Journal.

Foreign Bibles.

Grants by the British and Foreign Bible Society to Dr. Morrison and his assistants for producing the first Chinese Bible totaled \$50,000, while to Dr. William Carey and his associates in the various Serampore versions the grants of money and material exceeded \$25,000.

God is never afraid of putting a lifetime of training into an hour's service. So. 3.

Mother

"My mother was troubled with consumption for many years. At last she was given up to die. Then she tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and was speedily cured."
D. P. Jolly, Avoca, N. Y.

No matter how hard your cough or how long you have had it, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is the best thing you can take. It's too risky to wait until you have consumption. If you are coughing today, get a bottle of Cherry Pectoral at once.

Three sizes: 25c., 50c., \$1. All druggists.

Consult your doctor. If he says take it, then do as he says. If he tells you not to take it, then don't take it. He knows. Leave it with him. We are willing.
J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

A man robs himself if he does not make the best of his time.

The Wonderful Cream Separator.

Does its work in thirty minutes and leaves less than 1 per cent. butter fat. The price is ridiculously low, according to size, \$2.75 to \$6.00 each, and when you have one you would not part therewith for fifty times its cost.

JUST SEND THIS NOTICE

with 5c. stamps for postage to the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., and get their big catalogue, fully describing this remarkable Cream Separator, and hundreds of other tools and farm seeds used by the farmer. [A. C. L.]

Cotton Gin Machinery



PRATT. MUNGER.
EAGLE. WINSHIP.
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We make the most complete line of any concern in the world. We also make

**ENGINES and BOILERS,
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We sell everything needed about a Cotton Gin.
Write for Illustrated Catalogue.

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**PAXTINE
TOILET
ANTISEPTIC**

FOR WOMEN
A Boston physician's discovery which cleanses and heals all inflammation of the mucous membrane wherever located.

In local treatment of female ills Paxtine is invaluable. Used as a douche it is a revelation in cleansing and healing power; it kills all disease germs which cause inflammation and discharges.

Thousands of letters from women prove that it is the greatest cure for leucorrhœa ever discovered.

Paxtine never fails to cure pelvic catarrh, nasal catarrh, sore throat, sore mouth and sore eyes, because these diseases are all caused by inflammation of the mucous membrane.

For cleansing, whitening and preserving the teeth we challenge the world to produce its equal.

Physicians and specialists everywhere prescribe and endorse Paxtine, and thousands of testimonial letters prove its value.

At druggists, or sent postpaid 50 cts.
A large trial package and book of instructions absolutely free. Write The R. Paxton Co., Dept. 25 Boston, Mass.

Farming as a Business

Farmers Should So Regard It, and Demand the Respect Their Calling Merits

By E. J. Waterstripe



Often hear men say that they are going to stop farming and go into business. They do not know what they say. This expression is very common, and can be heard every day. Why is farming not a business, and why should it not be classed as such? I go further and say that farming should be classed as a profession, and one of the highest and most honorable in the professional line.

Some time ago I told some of my friends and neighbors that I was going to an agricultural college, and you know what followed. You know how I was laughed at and how they ridiculed the idea. But I was not discouraged at this; for all good things have been strongly talked against. If I can leave, I will take a short course this winter. I would like to know more of my business. This country needs farmers who are more highly educated and prepared for the work.

Farming as a business is the highest occupation that a man can fill, and every farmer should think so. He should know that farming is the most independent of all trades. The farmer feeds the whole population of the globe, and so all are depending upon him for food; and if agriculture supplies food for all the vast number of people in the large cities, is it not worthy of being called a business?

Many times the farmers themselves give their business a low name, and then the people of the city are not going to praise it when the farmers are running it down. We farmers should know that we are engaged in the most important work and business on the earth, and while we are farming we should not say, "We have no business, we are only farming." By this some might be led to believe that farming is a sort of slavery, as it is when done as many farmers manage it. When done in an up-to-date way and by the latest methods and improved machinery it is a pleasure. Why do we consider ourselves so low? Let us look a little higher and know that we have a business which is worthy of the highest honor. Above all, let us consider our work as a business. It is a business, and we should know and realize it.

A Sermon on the Sunrise

By "Comancho"

Morng rested on darkness and towered into the twilight of early morning. The east grew light—lighter; and then I thought there was the faintest tint of color in the sky—the color on the soft cheek of a sleeping babe. Now it was the color of a young girl's blush—now the sun-kissed side of a ripe peach—now the warm glow of a dying fire. And the world that was below had only darkness still, but it was blue—the dark heavy blue of the sky. When I looked down from the Country of Silence—the space now, burning, blazing—a column of fire—an opal that changed before your eyes until it was molten silver and pure gold, rimmed with all the lights of precious stones. The Cascade range stood hard and black across the east—a silhouette against the blaze of the rising sun that was still below the edge of the world. Other peaks reached up into the warm light of the coming day and burned red hot against the blue sky while they floated above the purple mantle that would soon develop into a busy world. The sky blazed like a white-hot furnace now behind the curtain of the eastern range, and below me the purple mantle faded and dropped further down, until the bottom seemed miles and miles away.

Then the sun burst suddenly up from behind the rim of the east, and it was day where I sat in the Country of the Silence—warm, full day there on the highest peak in the range, and I watched the sunlight rush downward along the mountain sides until the purple curtain was melted and the sun shone in the low valleys.

That was a sermon such as no man could preach, and it is free to all who wish to see and hear, for it happens every clear day in the year. The place is the top of Mt. Constance in the Olympic range in Washington, and there is no fence around, no "Keep off the grass" signs, and the trail to the top begins at the little steamboat landing called Brunon, on Hood's Canal.—Field and Stream.

The Revolution in Chemistry

By W. E. Garrett Fisher



THERE is nothing too great, nothing too small, for the measuring rod of modern science. On the one hand we have astronomy, which revels in magnificent distances. On the other we have the new chemistry which deals with the infinitely little and investigates the inexpressibly tiny constituents that make up ordinary matter. Lord Kelvin gave us a popular idea of the size of atoms when he said that if a single drop of rain could be magnified up to the size of the whole earth we might reasonably expect to find that the atoms which composed it would be somewhere between cricket balls and footballs in size.

The new chemistry suggests that matter and electricity are one and the same; that what we call atoms consist of systems of far tinier bodies, the ions, or electrons, which are simply charges of electricity. Sir Oliver Lodge suggests that the typical atom may be similar to a stellar system, consisting of a definite number of these electrons moving in rapid orbits just as the planets move round the sun. The simplest atom, that of hydrogen, is believed to consist of about 700 electrons in regular orbital motion, under laws closely akin to those which keep the earth in its course round the sun.

The electrons are assumed to be all exactly alike, so that an oxygen atom would consist of sixteen times as many, a gold atom of 196 times as many, and so forth. The chief fascination of this theory lies in its reduction of all matter to modifications of one original substance—probably the same as what we call electricity. If that is so, the old alchemists were right after all, and there is no reason in the nature of things why we should not one day transmute lead into gold by a suitable arrangement of its electrons.



To Save the Fine Plates.

For china closets, whether in kitchen or in butler's pantry, there has long been felt a need for some means of arranging the various sizes of platters belonging to any set of china without piling them on top of each other, a most awkward and inconvenient method, with much risk of breakage when handling them. There are now for sale platter rests made of natural wood. Each dish has its separate and appropriate rest with regard to its size. The smallest one fits down on the front rest, the next size follows above, until the entire set is placed. The whole service not only shows to advantage, but is safely held, so that each platter can be selected at once. By this simple means these large dishes take up little room on the pantry shelf, and there is no longer noise or confusion in restoring them to their places. These rests cost only 75 cents each, and hold either sets of five or seven platters.—Commercial Advertiser.

Girl Nurses.

All girls should know a little about nursing, so as to be of use in times of sickness. One of the most important things to see to is the bed. Very few people really know how to make a bed properly; that is, to put the sheets on evenly and smoothly. The sheets should be large enough to be securely tucked under the edges of the mattress, and the greatest care should be taken to smooth out all the creases, as nothing fidgets a patient so much as crumpled sheets or sheets that keep slipping to one side.

Then the pillows. The proper way to arrange them is so that they are neither too high nor too low, just of a medium height, to rest the back of the patient when sitting up.

Changing and shaking up the pillows when they have become rumpled takes but a little time, but is very comforting and refreshing to the patient.

The covering of the bed should vary according to the temperature of the room, the nature of the sickness, the feelings of the patient and the time of the year. Whatever these conditions, the coverings should be as light as is consistent with the comfort of the patient.

Feather beds should never be used in cases of sickness. They are uncomfortable for the patient and keep the body unnecessarily warm.—American Cultivator.

Washing Blankets.

Soft, fleecy blankets are a luxury that every one appreciates. They are lighter and warmer than quilts or comforts, and should form a part, at least, of every bed. They are not expensive if one considers their durability, and if washed properly, do not full up, but retain their soft, fleecy look to the last. The better and softer a blanket is, the more likely it is to retain disease germs and dust, and for that reason a blanket should be washed once or twice a year. The following method has been followed by a practical housekeeper for years with the best results:

If you have a good washing machine and wringer, you will find it excellent for washing blankets. Put a small package of gold dust washing powder in a kettle and pour over it half a gallon of boiling water. It will dissolve in a few minutes. Fill the washing machine half full of boiling water and add enough of the dissolved powder to make a strong suds. Put one or two blankets in, and wash until the water is dirty. It is surprising how much dirt will come out of a blanket that seems but little soiled when you begin. Run it through the wringer and wash it through a second suds prepared as the first one was. Rinse it

in clear soft water until every trace of suds is removed and hang it on the line, taking care to shake it until it hangs without wrinkles or creases. A bright day that is not cold enough to freeze is the best time to dry blankets. Be sure they are perfectly dry before they are used.—E. J. C., in American Cultivator.

Recipes.

Nut Sandwiches—Whole wheat, brown or white bread can be used for the sandwiches and chopped nuts stirred into mayonnaise dressing or into cream cheese can be used for the filler.

Baked Sweet Potatoes—Steam sweet potatoes half an hour, cut in two lengthwise, butter lightly and lay in a baking dish. Season with salt and pepper and then dredge with a little sugar. Bake from 20 minutes to half an hour or until a nice brown.

Scalloped Tomatoes and Rice—Wash half a cupful of rice; let it soak two hours; put in the bottom of a baking dish a layer of stewed tomatoes, then a sprinkle of the uncooked rice; season with salt and pepper, then more tomato and rice; when all is used put the dish in a hot oven and bake one hour.

Potato Cups—Take two cups of mashed potato or three of riced potato, stir in two tablespoons of butter just melted, but not heated until oily. Add two eggs beaten light and three-quarters cup of thin cream and one-half teaspoon of salt. Beat five minutes, turn into a pudding dish that can be sent to the table and bake in a quick oven 15 minutes or until browned.

Dried Beef with Cream—Remove the skin and superfluous fat from half a pound of smoked dried beef; pick it in pieces, cover with boiling water, let stand 10 minutes, drain and add two tablespoons butter, toss lightly until slightly browned; then dredge over with one and one-half tablespoons flour, pour on gradually one cup milk or thin cream stirring constantly, season with pepper and more salt if necessary; serve on delicately buttered toast. The yolk of one uncooked egg may be added just before removing from the range. Do not allow mixture to cook after egg is added.

Killed Black Cat.

Hard luck of the endless chain variety has been the lot of Thomas L. Goodwin, proprietor of a Camden laundry. Now he is missing and his friends do not wonder why. These are a few of the things that have happened to Goodwin within a few months:

His house at Twenty-eighth and Harrison streets burned down the day after the fire insurance policy expired.

A thief stole \$200 he had saved for rebuilding.

He began raising chickens. Dogs in one night killed his best fowls.

His wife left him.

A horse used in a public hack died. He bought a wagon and horse and entered the laundry business. A trolley car wrecked the wagon and killed the horse.

He made a payment of \$25 on another horse.

Then he disappeared.

The last horse was found dead yesterday. Dr. W. B. Miller, a veterinarian, said it was starved.

Goodwin killed a black cat a year ago. To this he attributes all his ill luck.—Philadelphia North American.

Dangers From Lightning.

Many people are frightened almost to the point of death during a severe thunder storm. There is no reason for this, since it is easy to protect yourself from lightning. Simply step into a pair of rubber shoes and stand erect in the centre of the room and the lightning cannot touch you, or place each leg of a chair in a glass tumbler or glass dish and sit in this chair with your feet upon the round of the chair and you are entirely safe. Close the windows; never sit in a draught at such a time; light the lamps.

Personals and Briefs

Mr. Flemming Taylor and Adiline Jackson were married December 27th, at Mt. Ararat Baptist Church, Williamsburg, Va. Rev. Dr. L. W. Wales, officiated.

Dr. Samuel Harris, of Boston, was present during the Christmas holidays, being called to the bedside of his father, Samuel Harris, Sr., who has been confined to his bed for several days.

Prof. G. W. Hayes, President of Virginia Seminary and College, and Dr. D. Webster Davis, of Richmond, Va., called on us January 2, 1904, but we with our family were in the city of Norfolk. We were sorry not to have been present when those distinguished educators called. They left their cards with words of cheer.

Mt. Gilead Baptist Church is still without a pastor, but the officers and members manage to get along fairly well.

The wife of Mr. R. H. Jackson has been very sick at her home, Magruder, Va.

Mr. James Cumber and Miss Rozelia Waler, both of Williamsburg, were married Wednesday, January 6, 1904, by Rev. Dr. L. W. Wales.

The Banking Company of L. L. Derickson, Jr., has erected a very fine bank building in the city of Williamsburg, and will be occupied very soon now. The bank comes as a blessing to the community, as both of the banks have proven to be.

We cannot do other than congratulate President Lyon G. Tyler and the faculty of William and Mary College, and the entire band of temperance workers for their efficient work in behalf of the temperance cause in our city, as well as the colored citizens who entered the battle, and when the battle is divided will share for their share.

Rev. W. R. Ashburn, B.D., of Manchester, Va., will preach at the Mt. Ararat Baptist Church on the 4th Sunday night, January, 1904. Come to hear him, he is quite a preacher.

Subscribers to the "Peninsula Churchman" will please do us the kindness to let us have your subscription as we are in need of what is due us. Please send in your remittances by postoffice order or stamps where the amounts are small. If you cannot pay all pay some, at once. Thanking you now in advance for your favorable consideration and prompt action, I beg to remain

Yours fraternally,
PENINSULA CHURCHMAN.

The friends of Mr. N. L. Henley are rejoicing at his success, being elected Commonwealth Attorney for the county of James City and city of Williamsburg, Va.

Mt. Ararat Baptist Church, Williamsburg, Va. Rev. L. W. Wales, D. D., pastor, had a beautiful tower put on the building, which has added to the general appearance of the building wonderfully. The church is planning to put in a bell in the tower in a few months. The church has not long since closed her revival meeting which we are very thankful to say was a success. A number of converts were had. The pastor, Rev. L. W. Wales, D. D., preached three weeks every evening except Saturday. The revival was deep and far-reaching, taking in the entire church field. The almost entire membership of the churches were in attendance, giving us a crowded house every evening.

On the evening of the 5th Sunday in November, 1903, Rev. Wales, pastor, baptized 15 persons, and on the 2nd Sunday in December the ordinance of baptism was administered again. The church, I am thankful to say, is still forging its way to the

front, notwithstanding the opposition aimed at her by false-hearted men, most all of whom claim to be Christians, but we are satisfied to know that it is one thing to be called a Christian and another thing to be one.

NEWSY CLEANINGS.

The tax value of realty and personally in New York State is \$7,500,000,000. Statistics show the business of the country in 1903 rivaled that of the record year of 1901.

The Government receipts for December were \$42,747,532; expenditures, \$32,248,000.

The French Chamber of Deputies has passed a vote of confidence in M. Combes' Ministry.

The Atlantic Transport liner Menominee put into Falmouth, England, recently, disabled.

New Year's gifts by banks to employees were much smaller than those made a year ago.

The ice jam in the Niagara River was said to be thirty-five feet high and the river was dry in places.

The Japanese carry \$98,000,000 of life insurance, \$163,000,000 of fire, and \$365,000,000 of marine insurances.

The new fire ordinance of St. Louis, Mo., will render compulsory a great fire vent over the stage of theatres there.

The Lord Mayor of London expressed the grief of that city over the Chicago catastrophe in a brief message to Ambassador Choate.

The Mormon choir, from the temple, at Salt Lake, Utah, is preparing to visit the Exposition at St. Louis, Mo., to sing for the prize.

Refunding operations of the United States Treasury have ceased, the three and four per cent. bonds received reaching \$15,650,000.

The emigration from our Northwestern States to British Columbia leaves us still about a million ahead of Canada in the exchange of citizens.

The export of cattle, hogs and sheep for the first eleven months of 1903 were \$33,922,000, against \$22,000,000 for the corresponding months of last year.

WORLD'S FAIR TOPICS.

Map of United States in growing crops - covers area of five acres.

Robert Burns' cottage at Ayrshire to be reproduced on grounds.

Ninety thousand gallons of water per minute flow over cascades.

Palace of Mines and Metallurgy, 525 by 750 feet, cost \$498,000.

Forestry, Fish and Game Building, 300 by 600 feet, cost \$171,000.

Three great cascades, largest waterfalls ever constructed by man.

The Grand Trianon and Versailles Gardens reproduced by France.

Palace of Agriculture, 546 by 1660 feet, twenty-three acres, cost \$529,940.

Monticello, Thomas Jefferson's home, for Virginia State Building.

Display of guns of all calibre used by United States Army and Navy.

Liberty Bell will be in the rotunda of the Pennsylvania Building.

Model of United States warship; real guns and drills by marines.

Temple of Fraternity, 200 by 300 feet, headquarters for fraternal orders.

Four miles of standard gauge railroad in Transportation Building.

Twenty-five best Jersey cows in the world participate in a dairy demonstration.

Rustic house over spring 100 years old; water raised by old-fashioned well sweep.

"The Creation," an illusion, under a dome 150 feet in diameter, a feature of the Pike.

Germany reproduces the Castle of Charlottenburg. Emperor William prepared the plans.

"Galveston Flood," a Pike feature, shows the effects of the great storm and the restoration.

France, Germany, Mexico, England, China, Japan and Brazil are each to spend over \$500,000 on elaborate exhibits.

Coin in Circulation.

There is over \$100,000 in half-dollars, quarters, dimes, nickels and cents in circulation, about \$80,000,000 in silver dollars, \$75,000,000 in one dollar bills and \$45,000,000 in two dollar bills.

SCIENCE NOTES.

Japanese and Germans have the same average brain weight.

The birth rate in Berlin, Germany, has decreased from 46 per 1000 in 1876 to 26.68 in 1901.

In Spain the daily wage of a field laborer ranges from 20 to 28 cents a day without board.

There are 147 children born in Germany to every 13 in France, and every 116 in Great Britain.

If a man could use his legs proportionately as fast as an ant he would travel somewhere about 800 miles an hour.

The value of the X-ray in the treatment of cancer depends upon the fact that the rays induce fatty degeneration of the cancer cells.

By the flash of an electric spark one hundred and twenty-five millionths of a second in duration a rifle bullet can be photographed in its flight.

Of the 70 parasites to which the human body acts as host 14 are flukes (Cremalota), 18 are tapeworms (Cestoda) and 38 round worms (Nematoda). Thirty-five of these have been found in the United States.

In telephoning between Paris and London during a storm conversation in English is impossible, but French is easily understood, because it has not so many sibilant sounds and unequally accented syllables.

It is seldom that anything but mulberry leaves are employed to feed silk worms in France. Very rarely the worms hatch before the mulberry leaves are out, and on such occasions they are fed young rose leaves for a few days.

The diversity of tongues to be found in one country is often a matter of surprise. Last year the Bible Society's agents sold the scriptures in fifty-three languages in the Russian empire. In twenty-eight languages in Burmah. In thirty in South Malaysia and fifty-three in the Egyptian agency.

Waste paper is used as the basis of a new composition which is said to be harder than many kinds of stone. The secret is that of a Yonkers (N. Y.) man, who has given it the name of polardite. As a thin veneer placed on iron, wood, stone or brick, it is said to offer protection against fire, water, acids or rust, resisting the effects of extremes of high and low temperatures.

A Prince Edward Island Legend.

There is a delightful legend among the people of Point Prim to the effect, that when the English attacked the French fort at that place, a chain-ball from one of the attacking vessels cut the steeple from the old church located on the very point. In falling, it toppled over the promontory and carried the bell which it contained into the sea. Dwellers along the point affirm that, from time to time, the sound of that bell comes over the waters at eventide; and that its phantom tone is ever a warning of a fiercest storm or some imminent danger to those who make their living by the spoils of the ocean.—Donahoe's.

A Mosquito Plant.

A German paper, says Country Life in America, reports the finding in North Nigeria of a plant, two or three of which when placed in a room or on a veranda, will remove mosquitoes. The natives extract an essence from the plant, which is an excellent substitute for quinine. It is not only equal in its effects, but it lacks many of quinine's disagreeable attributes.

Despondency is the chief cause of suicide, and business losses are more potent factors in driving individuals to the commission of rash deeds than ill health, insanity, disappointment in love or strong drink.

Auto on the Farm.

In the absence of horses, both a plow and a mower were used tied behind his automobile by Mr. Raser, an Ohio farmer. The machine was geared too fast to give the best results.

PASTOR'S CARD.

Rev. L. W. Wales, D. D., Williamsburg, Va., Pastor Mt. Ararat Baptist Church, Williamsburg, Va. Services 2nd and 4th Sunday in each month. Union Baptist Church, Shoulders Hill, Va. Services 1st and 3d Sunday in each month.

Psalm 122 1st verse: "I was glad when they said unto me let us go into the house of the Lord."

Dear friend, you are respectfully invited to attend these services. You are always welcome here. "O, come and let us worship and bow down, let us kneel before the Lord our Maker."—Psalm 96-6.

Come in His name, bring others with you.

Yours reverently,
PASTOR.

Eating House

If you are hungry go to

MRS. HARRIET CRUMP'S.

Lunches at all hours Cheap for Cash.

Main St., WILLIAMSBURG, VA.

WARE & SELDON

SHOE SHOP.

Old Sole Healer, and Harness Mender. Patching, Heeling, Half-soleing and Harness mending executed in Workmen like Style.

New Store.....New Goods.

ELIAS CLARK,

Dealer in a fine line of Groceries and Confectioneries. Call on him, he will treat you right. Place of business, next door to the Old Teller Building, Main Street. Williamsburg.....Virginia.

F. WILKERSON, Petersburg, Va.

Dealer in family groceries, cigars, snuff, tobacco, notions, grain, hay, wood and coal..... Goods promptly delivered. 507 High Pearl Street.

Bozarth Bros.,

DEALERS IN

Lumber, Flooring, Doors, Sash and Blinds Ceiling.

Prices and Quality to Suit Purchaser.

WILLIAMSBURG, VA.

LOOK OUT FOR E. Debress'

Livery Stable and Wood Yard.

Gentlemen and Ladies can be accommodated at all hours with single or double teams. Prices to suit the times.

Teamstering and General Hauling.

Wood Sawn, or otherwise, delivered. WILLIAMSBURG, VA.

A "WEARY WILLIE" DOG.

Bum, the Canine Tramp, Is Well Known to Western Train Men.

A canine tourist with a penchant for beating his way, and an assurance which overcomes the innate hostility of trainmen for those passengers who will not pay their fare, is something unique. Such a curiosity has arisen in Wyoming.

Bum, the canine, comes into history at Rawlins, Wyo., early in July, and temporarily disappears again at North Platte, Neb., after adventures extending over more than two months, and after making himself known to all the trainmen and half the ranchers in the intervening 400 miles of prairie country. From circumstantial evidence it is supposed that Bum grew tired of aiding a sheep herder somewhere on the plains and decided to start off on his own account.

Bum stopped little between Rawlins and Cheyenne, but it took him some weeks to take in all the sights of the little Wyoming capital and make up his mind to continue his adventurous course. Then he wandered down to the depot, waited for an eastbound train, quietly bounded into the smoker, curled up under a seat and announced with an evidence of delight his pleasure in the arrangements the Union Pacific had made for his comfort.

By chance his nearest traveling companion was John Wilkinson, a veteran rancher of Pine Bluffs. Mr. Wilkinson immediately made friends with Bum, and when he left the train at Pine Bluffs took his new comrade with him, intending to give him a permanent home.

"Bum introduced himself on the train," said Mr. Wilkinson in talking of his acquaintance with the globe trotter, "by a little whinny, inquiring, as it were, as if the dog were asking my disposition toward him. I called to him softly, not rightly knowing where he was, and he came out from under the seat, wagging his tail, as happy as could be to meet me."

"All the way from Cheyenne to Pine Bluffs Bum was in a fever of delight. He was like a homeseeker, peering out of the window as if to gauge the capacity of the country. Every now and then he barked, short and sharp, expressing his approval of the rich range or howled dismally when a long vista of sage brush came into view. He was, however, content to stay on the cars till I got home. Then he ran to the door, down the steps and was waiting for me when I alighted, more slowly, but with scarcely less certainty, that I had at length reached by destination."

"I took Bum home, and the next day he followed me to the nearby pasture and showed himself no mean hand at herding sheep. I was delighted and, aided by my daughters, made much of Bum, thinking I had found a treasure."

For two weeks Bum was happy at Pine Bluffs. He seemed to have settled down and accepted his new master as a permanency. Then all at once he was missing neither could all the searching avail to locate him. A few weeks later, however, trainmen reported his appearance on another east-bound train and his journey as far as Kimball, 20 miles away, where he met another sheepman, Tom Dinsdale, and again appeared to have found his long lost home. Two weeks more, however, and he was again on the road, stopping this time at Sidney. Thus by easy stages he beat the Union Pacific out of his fare all the way here, where he arrived three weeks ago and disappeared. Where he is now no one seems to know, but it is thought certain by the trainmen that sooner or later he will make up his mind to continue his wanderings and journey east till he finds a suitable location for permanent settlement.

To Be Sure.

Mrs. Chugwater (looking up from her paper)—Josiah, what is an "insane bureau?"

Mr. Chugwater—It's a piece of furniture they keep crazy quilts in. Haven't you got any reasoning powers?—Philadelphia Press.

Earliest Green Onions.

The John A. Salzer Seed Co., La. Crosse, Wis., always have something new, something valuable. This year they offer among their new money making vegetables an Earliest Green Eating Onion. It is a winner, Mr. Farmer and Gardener.

JUST SEND THIS NOTICE AND 15c. and they will send you their big plant and seed catalog, together with enough seed to grow

- 1,000 fine, solid Cabbages.
- 2,000 delicious Carrots.
- 2,000 Blanching, nutty Celery.
- 2,000 rich, buttery Lettuce.
- 1,000 splendid Onions.
- 4,000 rare, luscious Radishes.
- 1,000 gloriously brilliant Flowers.

In all over 10,000 plants—this great offer is made to get you to test their warranted vegetable seeds and

ALL FOR BUT 15c. POSTAGE.

providing you will return this notice, and if you will send them 20c. in postage, they will add to the above a package of the famous Berliner Cauliflower. [A. C. L.]

If poets are born their ancestors should be held responsible.

Morgan is Religious.

Few men go to church more regularly than J. Pierpont Morgan, who is very fond of religious exercises. When at home, according to report, he invariably passes his Sunday evenings in singing hymns.

Revolutionary Pensioners.

Three of the five women on the revolutionary war pension roll are New Englanders. They are Hannah Newell Barrett of Boston, Mass., aged 103, pensioned by special act as the daughter of Noah Harrod, who served two years as private with the Massachusetts line; Esther S. Damon of Plymouth, Vt., 89, pensioned as the widow of Noah Damon, who served in the Massachusetts line from April, 1775, to May, 1780; and Rhoda Augusta Thompson of Woodbury, Conn., aged 82, pensioned by special act as the daughter of Thaddeus Thompson, who served six years as private in Col. John Lam's New York regiment.

The Sweet Gum.

The exudation you see clinging to the sweet gum tree in the summer contains a stimulating expectorant that will loosen the phlegm in the throat. Taylor's Remedy of Sweet Gum and Mullein cures coughs and colds.

At druggists, 25c., 50c. and \$1.00 a bottle.

Medals for Firemen.

The Rev. Father McKeever, rector of the St. Rose of Lima church of Newark, N. J., announces that he will offer gold medals as a reward for firemen who save lives.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss. LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY make oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D., 1896. A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Queer Freak of Nature.

A freak of nature in the shape of a calf with two heads, two necks, three backbones and two tails was born in Glover, Vt., recently.

The U. S. Dept. of Agriculture

Gives to Salzer's Oats its heartiest endorsement. Salzer's New National Oats yielded in 1903 from 150 to 300 bu. per acre in 30 different States, and you, Mr. Farmer, can beat this in 1904, if you will. Salzer's seeds are pedigree-seeds, bred up through careful selection to big yields.

- Per Acre.
- Salzer's Beardless Barley yielded 121 bu.
- Salzer's Home Builder Corn..... 300 bu.
- Salzer's and Macaroni Wheat 80 bu.
- Salzer's Victoria Rape..... 60,000 lbs.
- Salzer's Teosinte, the fodder wonder..... 160,000 lbs.
- Salzer's Billion Dollar Grass.... 50,000 lbs.
- Salzer's Pedigree Potatoes..... 1,000 bu.

Now such yields pay and you can have them, Mr. Farmer, in 1904.

SEND 15c. IN STAMPS.

and this notice to the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La. Crosse, Wis., and you will get their big catalog and lots of farm seed samples free. [A. C. L.]

When you want to move an obstacle a push is a good sort of a prayer.

Tied Legs of Deer.

The apron strings of Mrs. J. H. Stineford of Bewerbank, Me., came in handy one night recently in tying the legs of a deer her husband had wounded but not killed. The animal got caught in the underbrush and was unable to go further. Hastily removing her apron, Mrs. Stineford tied the animal's legs and then ran and notified her husband.

Economy is the road to wealth. PUTNAM FADELESS DYES is the road to economy.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. 32 trial bottle and treatise free. Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Go right on doing right, at any cost, till death comes. So. 3.

I am sure Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago—Mrs. Thomas Robbins, Maple St., Norwich, N. Y., Feb 17, 1900.

Mrs Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle

Nothing pleases the average woman so much as her ability to reverse a man's opinion.



Mrs. Fairbanks tells how neglect of warning symptoms will soon prostrate a woman. She thinks woman's safeguard is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Ignorance and neglect are the cause of untold female suffering, not only with the laws of health but with the chance of a cure. I did not heed the warnings of headaches, organic pains, and general weariness, until I was well nigh prostrated. I knew I had to do something. Happily I did the right thing. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound faithfully, according to directions, and was rewarded in a few weeks to find that my aches and pains disappeared, and I again felt the glow of health through my body. Since I have been well I have been more careful, I have also advised a number of my sick friends to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and they have never had reason to be sorry. Yours very truly, MRS. MAY FAIRBANKS, 216 South 7th St., Minneapolis, Minn." (Mrs. Fairbanks is one of the most successful and highest salaried travelling saleswomen in the West.)

When women are troubled with irregular, suppressed or painful menstruation, weakness, leucorrhoea, displacement or ulceration of the womb, that bearing-down feeling, inflammation of the ovaries, backache, bloating (or flatulence), general debility, indigestion, and nervous prostration, or are beset with such symptoms as dizziness, faintness, lassitude, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness, melancholy, "all-gone" and "want-to-be-left-alone" feelings, blues, and hopelessness, they should remember there is one tried and true remedy. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once removes such troubles. Refuse to buy any other medicine, for you need the best.



"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—For over two years I suffered more than tongue can express with kidney and bladder trouble. My physician pronounced my trouble catarrh of the bladder, caused by displacement of the womb. I had a frequent desire to urinate, and it was very painful, and lumps of blood would pass with the urine. Also had backache very often. "After writing to you, and receiving your reply to my letter, I followed your advice, and feel that you and Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound have cured me. The medicine drew my womb into its proper place, and then I was well. I never feel any pain now, and can do my housework with ease."—MRS. ALICE LAMON, Kincaid, Miss.

No other medicine for female ills in the world has received such widespread and unqualified endorsement.

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.

\$5000 FORFEIT if we cannot forthwith produce the original letters and signatures of above testimonials, which will prove their absolute genuineness. Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

CHANGES OF AIR.

No Difference Between the Atmosphere at Different Stages of the Day.

Chemists have long ago told us not only what is the exact composition of the air, but also that this composition is practically constant, whether the air be that near the mountain top or the sea, or from the country, or of the town. So far, then, chemistry would not appear to offer any explanation of the benefit gained from "a change of air." Similarly, every one knows the sweetness and freshness of the early morning air, attractive properties which disappear as the day advances; but so far as analysis goes the composition of the early morning air is not different from that of air at any other time.

It is well to remember, however, that during the passing of night to day and of day to night several physical changes take place. There is a fall in temperature at sunset, and a rise again at dawn, and consequently moisture is alternately being thrown out and taken up again, and it is well known that change of state is accompanied by electrical phenomena and certain chemical manifestations also. The formation of dew has probably, therefore, far more of dew effects than merely the moistening of objects with water. Dew is vitalizing, not entirely because it is water, but because it possesses an invigorating action due partly, at any rate, to the fact that it is saturated with oxygen, and it has been stated that during its formation peroxide of hydrogen and some ozone are developed.

It is not improbable that the peculiarly attractive and refreshing quality which marks the early morning air has its origin in this way. Certain it is that the bracing property of the early morning air wears off as the day advances, and it is easy to conceive that this loss of freshness is due to the oxygen, ozone or peroxide of hydrogen (whichever it may be) being used up. The difficulty of inducing grass to flourish under a tree in full leaf is well known, and is generally explained by saying that the tree absorbs the nourishing constituents of the soil or that it keeps the sunlight away from the grass, and protects it from rain. It is doubtful whether any of these explanations are true, the real reason most probably being that the vitalizing dew cannot form upon the grass under a tree, whereas as a rule both rain and light can reach it. Dew is probably essential to the well-being of both plant and animals to a greater extent than is known, and the beautiful expression in the Prayer Book, "Pour upon them the continual dew of Thy blessing," may be remembered in this connection.—The Lancet.

Thought He Was Killed.

A workman in a big building company's yards nearly died of fright a few days ago. The foreman heard a yell and much commotion among a lot of carpenters in the yard and rushed to the scene. He found one of the men on the ground with a two-inch bit apparently sticking through his side, white as a ghost, and practically out of his mind. His fellow-workmen had sent for an ambulance and were about as badly frightened as he. The foreman took out his knife and slit the man's jumper and shirt down the back. The bit came away with the shirt, tightly rolled up in it, and the man was absolutely unscratched. It appears that he had been standing against an unfinished caisson in which two-inch holes were being bored. The bit was run by compressed air, and when it came through the planking was very hot. It was the heat from the bit which made the workman think it was in his body.—New York Post.

Humane Freshmen.

The elegant taste which led the freshmen of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology to choose a young pig as their mascot is only surpassed by the maturer delicacy of the upper class men, who on the athletic field ran down the pig, caught him by the hind legs and threw him over the fence, and then climbed over themselves and beat him to death with clubs.—Hartford Times.

THE OLDEST MAN IN AMERICA

Tells How He Escaped the Terrors of Many Winters by Using Pe=ru=na.

Mr. Brock's
Age is 115
Years.



MR. ISAAC BROCK, BORN IN BUNCOMBE CO., N. C., MARCH 1, 1788
His age is 115 years, vouched for by authentic record. He says: "I attribute my extreme age to the use of Peruna."

Born before the United States was formed.
Saw 22 Presidents elected.
Pe=ru=na has protected him from all sudden changes.
Veteran of four wars.
Shod a horse when 99 years old.
Always conquered the grip with Pe=ru=na.
Witness in a land suit at the age of 110 years.
Believes Peruna the greatest remedy of the age for catarrhal diseases.

ISAAC BROCK, a citizen of McLennan County, Texas, has lived for 115 years. For many years he resided at Rosque Falls, eighteen miles west of Waco, but now

lives with his son-in-law at Valley Mills, Texas.
A short time ago, by request, Uncle Isaac came to Waco and sat for his picture. In his hand he held a stick cut from the grave of General Andrew Jackson, which has been carried by him ever since. Mr. Brock is a dignified old gentleman, showing few signs of decrepitude. His family Bible is still preserved, and it shows that the date of his birth was written 115 years ago.

Surely a few words from this remarkable old gentleman, who has had 115 years of experience to draw from, would be interesting as well as profitable. A lengthy biographical sketch is given of this remarkable old man in the Waco Times-Herald, December 4, 1898. A still more pretentious biography of this, the oldest living man, illustrated with a double column portrait, was given the readers of the Dallas Morning News, dated December 11, 1898, and also the Chicago Times-Herald of same

date. This centenarian is an ardent friend of Peruna, having used it many years.

In speaking of his good health and extreme old age Mr. Brock says:

"After a man has lived in the world as long as I have he ought to have found out a great many things by experience. I think I have done so.

"One of the things I have found out to my entire satisfaction is the proper thing for ailments that are due directly to the effects of the climate. For 115 years I have withstood the changeable climate of the United States.

"I have always been a very healthy man, but of course subject to the little afflictions which are due to sudden changes in the climate and temperature. During my long life I have known a great many remedies for coughs, colds and diarrhoea.

"As for Dr. Hartman's remedy, Peruna, I have found it to be the best, if not the only, reliable remedy for these afflictions. It has been my standby for many years, and I attribute my good health and extreme old age to this remedy.

"It exactly meets all my requirements. It protects me from the evil effects of sudden changes; it keeps me in good appetite; it gives me strength; it keeps my blood in good circulation. I have come to rely upon it almost entirely for the many little things for which I need medicine.

"When epidemics of la grippe first began to make their appearance in this country I was a sufferer from this disease.

"I had several long sieges with the grip. At first I did not know that Peruna was a remedy for this disease. When I heard that la grippe was epidemic catarrh, I tried Peruna for la grippe and found it to be just the thing."

In a letter dated Jan. 1898, Brock writes:

"I am well and feeling as well as I have for years. The only thing that bothers me is my sight. If I could see better I could walk all over the farm and it would do me good. I would not be without Peruna."

Yours truly,

Isaac Brock.

For a free book on catarrh, address The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, O.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

WHY UPSET YOUR STOMACH With Nauseous Cathartics
To Cure Your Headache?
Take **CAPUDINE**. It Cures
Immediately—while you wait—and has no bad effects on the Stomach. IT IS LIQUID. Cures Colds Also. 10, 25 and 50c a bottle.

Poor Pay for Teachers.
Pennsylvania farmers refuse to pay more than \$20 per month for school teachers, but are offering \$2 per day for men to dig potatoes.

THREE YEARS AFTER.

Eugene E. Lario, of 751 Twentieth avenue, ticket seller in the Union Station, Denver, Col., says: "You are at liberty to repeat what I first stated through our Denver papers about Doan's Kidney Pills in the summer of 1899, for I have had no reason in the interim to change my opinion of the remedy. I was subject to severe attacks of backache, always aggravated if I sat long at a desk. Doan's Kidney Pills absolutely stopped my backache. I have never had a pain or a twinge since."

Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.
For sale by all druggists. Price 50 cents per box.



CAPSICUM VASELINE
(PUT UP IN COLLAPSIBLE TUBES)
A substitute for and superior to mustard or any other plaster, and will not blister 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 gouty complaints. A trial will prove what we claim for it, and it will be found to be invaluable in the household. Many peoples say "It is the best of all of your preparations." Price 15 cts., 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 same carries on label, a sotherwise it is not genuine. **CHESEBROUGH MFG. CO.**, 17 State Street, NEW YORK CITY.

So. 3.



Dropsy CURED Gives Quick Relief.

Removes all swelling in 8 to 20 days; effects a permanent cure in 30 to 60 days. Trial treatment given free. Nothing can be fairer write Dr. H. H. Green's Sons, Specialists, Box 23 Atlanta, Ga.

Small Potatoes
result from a lack of
Potash
in the soil. Potash produces size and quality.

We have valuable books which explain more fully the fertilizing value of Potash. We will send them free to any farmer who writes for them.

GERMAN KALI WORKS,
New York—95 Nassau Street, or
Atlanta, Ga.—22 1/2 So. Broad St.

SAW MILLS Our Latest Improved Circular Saw Mills, with Hege's Universal Log Beans, Rectilinear Simultaneous Set Works and the Hege-King Variable Feed Works are unequalled for ACCURACY, SIMPLICITY, DURABILITY AND EASE OF OPERATION. Write for full descriptive circulars. Manufactured by the **SALEM IRON WORKS, Winston-Salem, N.C.**

SINGING HE RODE.

Song that clangs like the battle,
Song, keen as the wind that rips,
I rode away to the dawn of Day
And such song rose to my lips.

Youth—surely I spent it!
Life—it was mine to spend!
And the clear red line of the morning
lay
Eastward without an end.

Further than thought could reach them,
Backward into the dark,
The Lords of my House were ranged
away,
The men of might and of mark.

Possessing the heights behind me
The Towers of my own brave line—
Mine as the azure tide of the heart
And the bend of the brow be mine.

My shadow galloped behind me,
The heights of my home were lit,
A gold sun broke through a scarlet sky
And I rode in the blaze of it.

And ever recurrent ringing—
I sang it under my breath—
The gathered flower of the singing,
The chorus of Love and Death.

Till I knew not the time that knew me,
Was now from the past apart,
For the song that clangs like the kiss
of swords,
For the chorus that broke the heart.

—Harper's Weekly.

A Miser of Years.

Rachel was dead. Curiously the villagers eyed the door, whose crape streamers told the tale—this ancient crone, familiar to their streets for years so many that none but the aged remembered her as other than old, had passed under the transforming touch, back into the youthland. And in their eyes curiosity and awe mingled strangely with something like triumph.

Neighbor women who had long looked askance at Rachel and her ways now freely entered her poor cottage, washed its windows and floors, and with scrupulous conventionality turned happy as could be made pictures.

"All the way from and they robbed on Rachel for her burial, smoothed the white locks above her worn face, and folded a spray of autumn bloom in her weary hands. Yet, even as they worked, they said, one to another, in such subdued whispers as befitted the occasion, that now, at last, they should know how old Rachel was.

For this had been the mystery by which the woman, reputed half witch, whole soothsayer, held her small world at gaze—that none knew her exact age. The oldest men and women in the village could just remember going to school to her, a comely, merry girl. There lingered a half-forgotten tale of a girl at first saddened, then grown "queer" and queerer yet, withdrawn from life, and dwelling to middle age a recluse in the cottage where she now lay.

As the years rolled on, and her contemporaries, with their memories, drooped away, Rachel's life habit had again changed; she began to go about among the younger generation, gathering into an unflinching memory the history, traditions and gossip of the county, retelling it to any chance listener with all the gusto of a self-constituted authority. Her methods of knowledge gathering were various, and were commonly indirect. Soft-footed, swift of movement, she seemed omnipresent. Turning at a rustle, you might see Rachel's bent figure well down the street; but she had heard your slightest word and had stored it in a mind where two and two made often more than four.

Those who most resented her intrusions were loathe to anger one of her reputation. Her skill as fortune teller and herb doctor combined to give her privilege and authority in her community—privilege, albeit, without love and without the desire for it, authority as hard to gainsay as to explain, rooted deep in the credulity of an obstinately superstitious and pious people with whom blessings and curses were held in equal respect.

But with all her garrulity in the affairs of others, in the matter of her age Rachel had kept her own counsel. No

records and no memories betrayed her; she had contrived to destroy the one and had outlived the other. She clutched her hoarded jewels in closed hands, a very miser of the years, and gloated over the curiosity of her townspeople.

Hence the satisfaction with which the villagers, old and young, now reflected that at last Rachel's carefully guarded secret would soon be theirs. Had she not long ago set her affairs in order, provided for a tombstone, and sunk the balance of her small means in a smaller annuity? Upon that tombstone hung the hopes of the curious; there they should read her untold years.

At Rachel's funeral there were no mourners. The church elders bore her light-weighted coffin through the falling leaves to its place in the graveyard on the hill and the villagers followed.

Two days later a heavy team toiled up the road dragging a crated granite obelisk, Rachel's tombstone. As word spread through the place the folk gathered again; a crowd not so large as had followed her funeral, neither so compassionate nor so respectable, but of curiosity all compact they poured along the graveyard road, eager to gather the first crumb of their heritage. Sally Lundy, the three weeks' bride, elbowed the octogenarian grandmother Simms for a place in the van. Half-witted Sam Bones shuffled to the front with a leer of anticipation on his uncouth face. Boys sent by too busy mothers raced with boys who had come on their own account. Catching up with the wagon as it drew near Rachel's new-made grave, they strove noisily for the front rank; little girls straggled off to the edge, the crowd rimmed in behind, and all waited, cormorant-like, for this last withheld scrap of Rachel's life.

Slowly the heavy stone was rolled into place, laboriously it was set on end, and the workmen began to knock the protecting cleats from the inscription. There it came—"Rachel Morris—" As they loosed the lowest board the crowd drew their breath as one, men straining forward, women craning their necks, boys bracing for their race home with the news.

The last cleat fell and the inscription lay bare:

RACHEL MORRIS.

Died October 23, 18—.

A Thousand Years in Thy Sight Are as Yesterday.

—Wilmetta Curtis, in New York Times.

Liverless Cod.

The failure of the cod liver oil crop for two years has caused the Norwegian government so much concern that official bulletins have been issued about it. The failure is not altogether in the supply of cod, for about the same number are taken from the sea each year, but the cod that are caught lack nutriment. Most of them are half starved and do not weigh one-third as much so that the livers (from which the oil is taken) are barely distinguishable.

The coldness of the sea has killed the smaller fish on which the cod subsist. Cod, as well as seals, have been living on short rations for a long time. Hundreds of cod caught with lines are found to have been bitten by hungry seals. A bulletin recently issued by the Norwegian government says:

"The condition of the codfish is worse than ever. They have no livers to speak of. It is now requiring 40,000 fish to make a barrel of oil. This is without parallel in the history of our fisheries.

So far as the trade is concerned, wholesalers are compelled to replenish their stock on almost any terms demanded.

In one of the London hospitals devoted to the treatment of pulmonary diseases the use of cod liver oil has been abandoned and petroleum substituted, with satisfactory results.—Chicago Journal.

In 1899 10,393 metric tons of German cellulose were exported to Russia, and in 1902 only 1076 metric tons.



The Postman.

I hear his whistle far away,
And then I run to see:
"Please, Mr. Postman, have you got
A letter there for me?"

"You bring whole alphabets of them
To all the family:
Dear Mr. Postman, won't you give
A little one to me?"

—Fullerton L. Waldo, in Christian Register.

A Quick-Witted Partridge.

Nesting upon the ground, the partridge is likely to be disturbed. A bird of this species was once startled by a plough passing within a yard or so of its nest. Destruction was almost a certainty, as the plough must pass entirely over it in the next round, and the laborer wondered how the partridge would act.

The time necessary for going around the field was about twenty minutes, yet in that almost incredible period the parent birds had effected the removal of some twenty-one eggs to a safe spot. Careful search led to the discovery of the bird calmly seated upon her treasures in the bottom of the hedge out of reach of the plough. Nineteen partridge chicks were eventually hatched and duly escaped unmolessted.—London Tit-Bits.

A Lazy-Boy Clock.

An electric time-alarm for school boys and girls who wake late in the morning has been patented lately, and has at least one novelty to recommend it. It is directly connected to the bed, and it is impossible for the sleeper to stop it until he gets up to stay. Underneath the bed is a series of contact points, the weight of the person forcing them together.

A clock is used in connection with the apparatus, and as soon as the hour is indicated the remaining opening or break in the wire is closed, the current passing through the contact points underneath the bed and causing them to ring continuously until the sleeper, by leaving the bed, breaks the circuit. Should he lie down again the circuit is again completed, and the bell rings until the second rising.—Electricity.

News About Squirrels.

That gray squirrels are fast and long distance swimmers was proved the other day to the entire satisfaction of Thomas Donnellon, a ferryman at Middle Haddam, Conn. He heard two gray squirrels chattering and scolding on a tree near the bank of the river. Suddenly a fierce fight took place, and the larger squirrel jumped from the tree into the river. Tom saw the dive taken by the gray and watched for his appearance with great interest. The squirrel, instead of striking out for the near-by shore, started for the opposite side. A strong current was running, and, though the waves ran high, the little animal breasted them like a veteran. Tom followed in his boat. When the middle of the river was reached and he had gained on the gray, quickened his stroke, but the squirrel forged ahead, gaining the shore fifteen or twenty feet ahead of his would be captor.—Men of To-morrow.

Johnny's Tommy.

Johnny and his Tommy had a whole big beautiful orchard to themselves to play in. In spring it looked as if it had been covered with pink and white snow, the blossoms were so thick on the trees; and in late summer and the fall there were ripe apples lying in the grass under the green trees. Johnny liked summer best, and so did Johnny's Tommy.

Johnny was a very small boy, and

his Tommy was a very small calf. This little calf was as white as snow, and had the dearest dark eyes and the most silky ears one ever saw. Tommy belonged wholly to Johnny, and every day the little boy went three times to the orchard with milk in a pail for his pet. Sometimes greedy Tommy upset his bucket and spilt the milk, and then Johnny would have to travel back for more.

Just outside the beautiful orchard lay the railroad track, and sometimes the up-freight train had to wait right in front of the orchard until the man in the tower by the track signalled for it to come on. This was great fun for Johnny; for Johnny's father had fixed up a pulley-post by the hedge with a wheel that Johnny could turn, and which would wind up a long rope hanging from the top of the post, and to the end of the rope was fastened a small basket. Johnny would fill the basket with big red apples, and wind it slowly to the top of the hedge. Then, quick as a wink, the fireman's big, black hand would seize and empty the basket, and all the trainmen would call out, "Thank you, Johnny!"

Johnny dearly loved to work the little pulley, and, if the train had to wait very long for the signal, the basket was raised more than once, and every man on the train was sure to have several apples in his pockets to take home to his children.

One morning when Johnny went out to the orchard, the little white calf was nowhere in sight. The inquisitive little creature had squeezed through the hedge, and, when at last Johnny spied him, he was standing exactly in the middle of the track.

"Come, Tommy! Come, Tommy!" called Johnny in a fright, for it was not long until train time. "Oh," said he to himself, "if mamma only hadn't told me never to go on the track, I could get out and drive him off; but I promised her I'd never go outside the orchard!"

There was no use in running to the house for help, because his mother had gone down to the village and there was no one at home but grandma, and she was lame. So Johnny could only coax and call to Tommy, and hold out a tempting apple through the hedge. But Tommy had had all the apples he wanted, and he paid no attention. "You'll be killed, Tommy!" screamed Johnny suddenly, for he heard the freight train coming.

The engineer had told Tommy that he would always whistle once if the train must stop; but, if the track was clear and the signal was out, he would blow twice as he came on.

Clear and sharp came the two blasts that said, "No stop."

Johnny laid down in the grass and sobbed to think of his dear white Tommy being crushed by the big engine. But Tommy, outside, planted his feet firmly on a tie, and, like the "goose" a young calf often is, stood and faced the monster.

Suddenly the engineer saw Johnny's Tommy, and brought the train to a stand-still. A grimy brakeman leaped off, seized the stubborn fellow, rushed down the bank, and, in spite of his kicking, thrust him through the very hole where he had crawled out to the track an hour before.

"Don't cry, Johnny!" he called cheerfully. "Tommy is all right. You watch this hole till some one comes, for another train'll be along pretty soon! Can't wait!"

And in a minute the train was rushing along again.

When he had wiped away his tears, Johnny buckled on Tommy's strap, and led him to the house; for he didn't dare have him in the orchard until the hedge was mended. He led Tommy up to his mother, and told her the story.

"That was a very kind engineer," said Johnny's mother after she had heard it. "Guess he remembered the apples!"

Then they both laughed at the big finger-marks on Tommy's white coat; but that foolish fat little animal just kicked up his heels, broke loose, and scampered to the pail by the gate to see if dinner had been served.—Hilda Richmond, in Little Folks.