

WISE ONES' CROSSES.

THE GREAT OF EARTH HAD TO BEAR THEM.

Some Mental or Physical Infirmity Which Wrung Agony from Beneath the Crown of Distinguished Persons — Physical Defects of Superior Men.

In looking over the long roll of the world's great men it seems as if the majority had some mental or physical infirmity which wrung their brows in agony beneath their crown of bays. Homer is said to have been blind, though it is probable that his blindness was an affliction of his later years, else how could he have written of the "wine-dark sea" and the "rosy-fingered dawn"? Demosthenes, as every schoolboy knows, stuttered and overcame his defect by making speeches with pebbles in his mouth to the waves breaking on the Grecian shores. Milton was a martyr to gout, and it was his gouty constitution, combined with his insatiable thirst for work, that finally brought on his blindness. Before he was forty he had lost the sight of one eye by the deposit of gouty crystals around the optic nerve. Though warned that arduous work meant total blindness he undertook to write a reply to Claude de Saumaise's book on "The Divine Right of Kings," and as he wrote impenetrable darkness slowly closed over him. It was not until after he was wholly blind that he gave to the world "Paradise Lost."

Pope was a hunchback with a waspish temper, and was made constantly miserable by a realizing sense of his malformations. His deformity once was made the occasion of a brutal jest by a soldier whose sensibilities Pope's venomous tongue had pierced to the quick. One evening at a tavern which he frequented the poet was discussing with some friends what was likely to be the proper punctuation of a passage in the Iliad which he was then translating. There was much diversity of opinion, and a soldier in the room suggested that perhaps an interrogation mark had been omitted. Pope angrily asked what he knew about interrogation marks. "A mark of interrogation," calmly replied the soldier, "is a crooked little thing that asks impudent questions."

Dr. Johnson, the dictionary man, suffered greatly from scrofula, then called king's evil—a disease of which it was believed the "knyges of England, by the power which God hath given to them, doth make the sick man whole." Accordingly Johnson was "touched" by Queen Ann, but was not cured, the Salic law evidently interfering with the operation of the hearing power. In addition to being eaten with scrofula, Dr. Johnson was afflicted with hypochondria, which almost amounted to insanity. He lived in constant dread of going crazy, and even on his deathbed translated his prayers into Latin to prove to himself that he had not lost his mental faculties.

The poet Cowper did all his best work in the intervals between fits of the deepest religious melancholia. Mary Lamb went insane. Byron, otherwise as beautiful as a Greek god, had a club foot. That which once has read can forget Macaulay's antithetical description of Byron? "He had a head that sculptors loved to copy, and a foot the deformity of which the beggars in the street mimicked." Sir Walter Scott was lame. One leg was slightly shorter than the other and one of his feet was distorted. Carlyle was a chronic dyspeptic, and Charles Kingsley stuttered. Robert Louis Stevenson did his best work after the Edinburgh doctors had told him he had only "half a lung left." Mahomet, Julius Caesar and Napoleon were epileptics. Nelson had two acquired deformities. He lost one eye and his left arm in battle. When his arm was amputated one of the nerves unwittingly was bound up in the ligature applied to one of the arteries, and as a result the gallant admiral suffered much pain for several years. The German emperor has an imperfect development of his left arm, and President Kruger is said to be a sufferer from Bright's disease. Louis Pasteur was afflicted with partial paralysis.

Carate Played Poor Cricket.
An amusing illustration of the growing demand for athletic clerigymen was recently given by a country curate, who received notice to quit because, though unexceptionable in other respects, his vicar declared that "what this parish really needs is a good, fast bowler, with a break from the off." No doubt the worthy vicar perceived that "blaze could possibly reject the theology of a curate capable of winning the annual cricket match against the neighboring hamlet by his own prowess.—London Telegraph.

Palace Cars for Dogs.
England is going to inaugurate measures insuring the safe and pleasant traveling of canine pets, for whose comfort a sort of special palace car will be added to every train. Each dog will have a species of loose box constructed on highly luxurious and hygienic principles, provided with running water, elegantly nicked food receptacles and even thick and velvety mats to lie down upon, while plate glass windows will allow them to admire the landscape as they are carried along at full speed.

Editor of Figaro Honored.
M. Ferdinand de Rodays, editor of the Figaro, Paris, has been made a Knight of the Legion of Honor. He is now a member of the Council of the Syndicate of the Paris Press.

GIANT TREES IN OREGON.

From 20 to 30 Feet in Diameter and More Than 350 Feet Tall.

I would like to draw attention to a bunch of immense trees in the mountains fifteen to twenty miles from my place, near Latourel, on the O., R. & N., says a correspondent of the Portland Oregonian. I used to make every year a trip to the mountains, lasting generally eight to ten days, and it was on one of my last trips, about four years ago, that I discovered on the northeast side of the divide, between the waters of the Bull Run and the Hood rivers, this bunch of giant trees. The like I never saw before or since. Before I saw these giants I had measured from time to time trees at home which girdled twenty-nine to thirty feet around about three feet above the base, but these trees could not be compared at all with the big trees I found in the mountains. They would appear as mere sticks against those giants. I honestly believe that those giants will girdle sixty to eighty feet around near the base, and that they are 350 to 400 feet high. They stand on a kind of flat bottom and this flat is well protected from discovery, as far as I could perceive, by steep and high bluffs not only from the Hood river side up, but from the main water divide down. These big trees are, in my mind, somewhere near the north line of the National park, but it is doubtful if they are in it. There are two species of the giant trees. One species has a yellowish and not very rough bark, is straight and round as a candle, has limbs to an immense height, and has a nice, wonderful crown. The father of this very aristocratic species in our mountains is surely the emperor of our forest. People must not think that this tree is the so called "noble fir," because I know not only the "noble fir," but many other mountain trees very well. Nor must they think that this species is one of the common trees in the mountains. I cannot say how many such giants there are. There may be hundreds, there may be thousands. On our way home one of my companions was drowned in the Bull Run, and, therefore, I never went to the mountain again, but I have always had a desire to go and investigate further about those big trees. Cedar is the second species of the big trees. They rival in size and grandeur the first species. But the most wonderful thing about them seems to be that they are, in spite of their immense diameter and age, seemingly sound and hard, through and through.

HORNED TOADS.

Owner Started with One, but Now Has Twenty-Six.

A horned toad from the plains of New Mexico came to Kansas City about a week ago, stowed away in the pocket of a hotel cook, who brought it along as a curiosity. For awhile the cook carried it about and finally gave the toad to George P. Hockett, who placed it in a box of sand in the window. The horned toad is a member of the lizard family, and this peculiar specimen, with its spiked back, attracted considerable attention. Yesterday morning when he went to look after the toad he found it busily engaged in catching flies, but the reptile was not alone. Basking in the warm rays of the morning sun were twenty-five little horned toads, perfect counterparts of their mother. They are odd little fellows, no larger than a thumb nail, looking very much like baby turtles. Their coats vary in color from the gray of a dusty road to the rich red-brown of desert sand. They are as lively as crickets, but when handled roughly will curl up and "play possum." But alas for maternal devotion! Mrs. Toad has forsaken her children. She pays no attention to them, and in the farthest corner of the show window she stands with her face against the pane, looking for some one to take her away. However, the desertion does not weigh heavily on the little horned toads. They catch flies and scuttle about as merrily as if shifting for themselves was an old experience to them.—Kansas City Journal.

Bacteria in Earth.

A shovelful of earth, Mr. G. Clark Nuttall tells us, contains eleven thousand million of bacteria. These are various species, performing such work as breaking up refuse matter, and not the least interesting is the new found germ of earth-smell. This germ sets free a little understood volatile compound whose vapor is perceived as the familiar odor of damp soil. The vapor is evidently prevented by water from escaping, and increase in the air after rain, when the odor becomes most noticeable.

Bottom Water of Ocean.

Sir John Murray is authority for the statement that ninety-two per cent of the bottom water of the ocean has a temperature under forty degrees Fahrenheit. Between the shore and the hundred-fathom line the temperatures were higher. Speaking of the surface water, he said that eighty-seven per cent of the maximum temperatures, and seventy-five per cent of the minimum temperatures were above forty degrees Fahrenheit.

Must Treat All Alike.

Duty of a street railway imposed by its franchise from a certain town, to sell tickets in quantities at reduced rates on each car from that town to a neighboring city, is held, in Rice vs. Detroit, Y. & A. Ry. (Mich.), 43, L. R. A. 84, to extend to a passenger who gets on the car and offers to buy such tickets at a point outside the town.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury.

As mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is tenfold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists, price 75c per bottle. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Relief.

It was with mingled emotions that the Arctic explorer beheld a relief expedition standing up the bay. "To whom do you propose bringing relief?" asked the explorer, civilly. "To the public," replied the expedition, with an insulting laugh. "Sitting the action to the word, they beat about, and left the explorer to starve to death.—Detroit Journal.

HO! FOR OKLAHOMA!

3,000,000 acres new lands to open to settlement. Subscribe for THE KIOWA CHIEF, devoted to information about these lands. One year, \$1.00. Single copy, 10c. Subscribers receive free illustrated book on Oklahoma. Morgan's Manual (210 page Setters) Guide with a sectional map, \$1.00. Map 20c. All above, \$1.75. Address Dick T. Morgan, Perry, O. T.

Possible Motive.

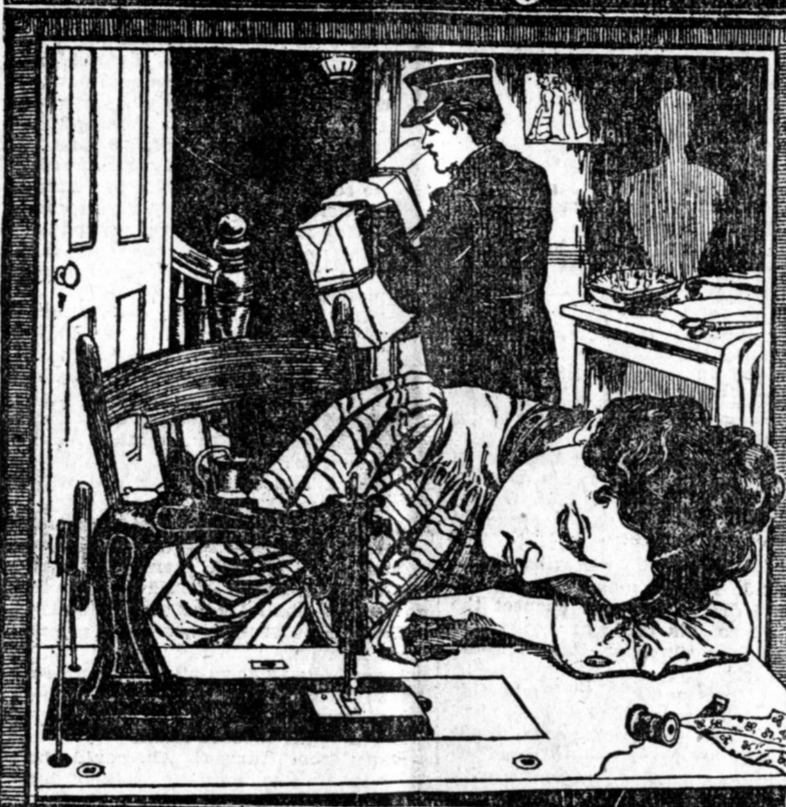
"A plot against the life of the Prince of Wales has been discovered." "Now, why should anybody wish to kill Wales?" "I don't know. The police are said to be arresting everybody who doesn't look well in the new frock coat."—Detroit Journal.

Dyeing is as simple as washing when you use PUTNAM FADELESS DYES.

Deep Sea Civilities.

"Let us take a walk," said the lobster, priding himself upon the superiority of his means of locomotion. "No," said the oyster. "Can't you see that it looks like rain?" Whereupon the hippocampus and the star fish gave the lobster the loud cackling. "It is better to be sedentary and smart than leggy and lunkheaded.—Chicago Tribune.

"I could't Sew another Stitch to Save my Life."



A gorgeous costume flashed beneath the brilliant lights of a ball room. The queen of society is radiant to-night. The nervous hands of a weak woman have toiled day and night, the weary form and aching head have known no rest, for the dress must be finished in time. To that queen of society and her dressmaker we would say a word. One through hothouse culture, luxury and social excitement, and the other through the toil of necessity, may some day find their ailments a common cause. Nervous prostration, excitability, fainting spells, dizziness, sleeplessness, loss of appetite and strength, all indicate serious trouble, which has been promoted by an over-taxed system. For the society queen and the dressmaker alike, there is nothing so reliable as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore strength, vigor, and happiness.

Mrs. Lizzie Anderson, 49 Union St., Salem, N. J., writes:
"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I feel it is my duty to write and tell you how grateful I am to you for what your medicine has done for me. At one time I suffered everything a woman could. I had inflammation of the ovaries, falling of the womb, and leucorrhoea. At times could not hold a needle to sew. The first dose of your Vegetable Compound helped me so much that I kept on using it. I have now taken six bottles and am well and able to do my work. I also ride a wheel and feel no bad effects from it. I am thankful to the Giver of all good for giving you the wisdom of curing suffering women. I recommend your medicine to every woman troubled with any of these diseases."



Mrs. Sarah Swoder, 103 West St., La Porte, Ind., writes:
"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—It gives me great pleasure to tell you how much good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. "I had been a sufferer for years with female trouble. I could not sew but a few minutes at a time without suffering terribly with my head. My back and kidneys also troubled me all the time. I was advised by a friend to take your medicine. I had no faith in it, but decided to try it. After taking one bottle I felt so much better that I continued its use, and by the time I had taken six bottles I was cured. There is no other medicine for me. I recommend it to all my friends."

\$5000 REWARD Owing to the fact that some skeptical people have from time to time questioned the genuineness of the testimonial letters we are constantly publishing, we have deposited with the National City Bank, of Lynn, Mass., \$5,000, which will be paid to any person who will show that the above testimonials are not genuine, or were published before obtaining the writers' special permission.—LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO.

Hard to Size Up.

"He wore his evening clothes at breakfast!" exclaimed one woman. "Yes," answered the other. "I can't make up my mind whether he is from Chicago or whether he's one of the Newport fashionables, trying to do something fashionable and original."—Washington Star.

I do not believe Piso's Cure for Consumption has an equal for coughs and colds.—JOHN F. BOYER, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb. 15, 1900.

Consoling.
Mr. Goodleigh—Alas! our friend, whence no traveler returns. Mr. Hardart—Yes, thank goodness! He can't come back and lecture about it.—Philadelphia Press.

To neglect the hair is to lose youth and comeliness. Save it with PARKER'S HAIR BALM. HITCHCOCK'S, the best cure for corns. 15c.

The American Zest to Blame.
"Terrible weather we have had in all our big cities." "Yes; it's dangerous business starting up competition of any kind in this country."—Indianapolis Journal.

Farms for sale on easy terms, or exchange, in Ia., Neb., Minn. or S. D. J. Mulhall, Sioux City, Iowa.

The Time.
Time, 2 a. m.—Husband arrives from lodge, second meeting in one week. Wife—I'm just past speakin' tae ye! Husband—Od! Jean, I'm g-g-gled tae hear that. I'll ken when tae come hame after this.—Glasgow Evening Times.

What Shall We Have for Dessert?
This question arises in the family every day. Let us answer it today. Try Jell-O, a delicious and healthful dessert. Prepared in two minutes. No boiling, no baking! add boiling water and set to cool. Flavors:—Lemon, Orange, Raspberry and Strawberry. At your grocers. 10c.

The Professional Way.
Misses—Does your policeman lover ever ask you for a kiss, Nora? Cook—No, indeed, mum! Whin a policeman sees anything he wants, he takes it widout askin'—Puck.

HUNT WOMEN FOR SCIENTIST.

Whole Town Government Helps Prof. Starr in Ethnological Research.

Prof. Frederick Starr, of the University of Chicago, said to be the greatest modern student of Mexican ethnology, and a scientist who has probably measured more Otamies and learned more about their life and history than any other, speaking of how he obtains subjects to measure, says: "In every case I present to the officials of a native village the peremptory orders from the governor of the district to give me all the assistance they can. I ask for 100 men and twenty-five women, because they give me as much trouble as 100 men. Besides, women take to the woods when white strangers appear, and have to be hunted out. If the village government hesitates about giving me the subjects, I threaten them with imprisonment, and sit down and wait.

"Presently a woman will be seen returning to the village. The town government immediately disappears, its members separate and gradually close in on the woman. A sudden dash, and she is captured, brought before me and held while I measure her. In this way I get my twenty-five female subjects. The men submit out of curiosity."—Chicago News.

Carter's Ink is the best ink that can be made. It costs you no more than poor stuff not fit to write with.

HOW HE ASKED THE QUESTION.

An Election Bet Helps the Bashful Youth to Propose to His Best Girl.

He was a bashful youth, and when he tried to frame a proposal to the girl of his heart his tongue glued itself to the roof of his mouth and refused to be loosened. One day they talked of politics. And then of political bets. His eyes suddenly brightened. "Wh—what do you say," he stammered, desperately, "to making a little bet with me?" "I've no objection," she sweetly answered.

"Then," he went on, "let's go ahead and make a bet. If McKinley is elected you w-will agree to m-marry me!" He could go no further. But she nobly came to his rescue. "I'll make a bet, too," she softly murmured. "If Bryan is elected you will agree to marry me."

There was a brief silence. Then a queer smile struggled across the face of the agitated youth. Another smile lighted the face of the happy maid. "Why wait for the election returns?" he chuckled. "Why, indeed?" she echoed. So they were married the next week.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Baseball players; Golf players; all players chew White's Yucatan Whist playing.

Froze His Hand in Summer.
To have his hand so badly frozen that amputation was for a time seriously considered when thermometers registered 100 degrees in the shade, has not been the experience of many men, yet Harry Knowles, a bartender in an Aberdeen, S. D., saloon, had this experience the other day.

For charging beer in kegs and forcing it to flow through the pipes in the bar faucet, carbonic acid gas is used. This comes in liquefied form, and is stored in cylinders strong enough to withstand a pressure of several thousand pounds to the square inch. These cylinders are usually charged to a pressure of about 1,500 pounds, and a safety plug is gauged to blow out at 2,400 pounds pressure. The gas is not unlike liquid air when it is permitted to escape and come in contact with the atmosphere, and creates a very low temperature.

The safety plug blew out of a cylinder in the saloon where Knowles was employed, when the proprietor was out, and, not understanding the nature of the gas, Knowles picked up a damp towel and attempted to hold it over the aperture and stop the flow of escaping gas. It took but a few moments to freeze the towel stiff, and the young man did not discover that the excessive cold had also badly frozen his hand until the proprietor stepped into the room and told him to let the gas go, as nothing could stop it. Knowles then discovered what happened to his hand. He put it in charge of a doctor, who says the hand will be saved, but the victim suffers a great deal of pain and will be laid up for several weeks.—Chicago Record.

PATENTS.

List of Patents Issued Last Week to Northwestern Inventors.
George Berthold, Great Falls, Mont., making phosphor tin; Matthew J. Doolley and T. F. Carroll, St. Paul, Minn., means for checking up loading operations; John H. Rickman, Gladstone, N. D., windmill; Charles S. Talbert, Minneapolis, Minn., artificial tooth; Edwin E. Thomas, Minneapolis, Minn., bandsaw mill; James A. Young, St. Paul, Minn., upholsterer's button.

Abe's Opinion.

Long and earnestly they had argued in the grocery about the way in which the world would be destroyed. For four long, weary hours those residents of Sawville had set forth their theories. And finally, they had asked the opinion of old Abe Hartley, who, among them all, had remained silent. Taking his pipe from his lips for one brief moment, he answered: "It will probably be talked to death." Without a word, the debaters led the way to the cider barrel, Abe bringing up the year.—Indianapolis Sun.

A Fortunate Fellow.

Kelly—Who was it hit ye?
Cassidy—Shure, Oj dunno! 'Twas in a crowd!
Kelly—Thin ye are in luck! Now ye won't have to get licked ag'in tryin' to lick th' fellow that hit ye.—Puck.

DON'T STOP TOBACCO SUDDENLY

It injures nervous system to do so. BACCO-CURO is the only cure that REALLY CURES and notifies you when to stop. Sold with a guarantee that three boxes will cure any case. BACCO-CURO is vegetable and harmless. It has cured thousands. It will cure you. At all druggists or by mail, prepaid, \$1 a box; 5 boxes \$2.50. Booklet free. Write EUREKA CHEMICAL CO., La Crosse, Wis.

A Very Bad Combine
is that of
A Very Bad Sprain
and
A Very Black Bruise
It often happens,
but just as often
St. Jacobs Oil
makes a clean, sure,
prompt cure of both.

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THE PURE GRAIN COFFEE

Grain-O is not a stimulant, like coffee. It is a tonic and its effects are permanent. A successful substitute for coffee, because it has the coffee flavor that everybody likes. Lots of coffee substitutes in the market, but only one food drink—Grain-O.

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UNION MADE

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Why do you pay \$4 to \$5 for shoes when you can buy W. L. Douglas shoes for \$3 and \$3.50 which are just as good.

THE REASON more W. L. Douglas \$3 and \$3.50 shoes are sold than any other make is because THE W. L. DOUGLAS SHOE CO. makes shoes that are better than any other shoes made today. They will wear two pairs of other makes at the same price, that have no reputation. You can safely recommend them to your friends, they please everybody that wears them.

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Take no substitutes! Insist on having W. L. Douglas shoes with name and price stamped on bottom. If your dealer will not get them for you, send direct to factory, enclosing price and \$2.00 extra for carriage. State kind of leather, size and width, plain or cap toe. Our shoes will reach you anywhere. Catalogue free.

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