

**THE CONQUEST OF ENGLAND.**  
How Foreigners Help Average Britisher Spend His Days.

The intellectual invasion of England is the most grave circumstance of the time in this country. We have surrendered our conscience, character and customs to the United States and to France, while strenuously preparing to defend ourselves on sea and land against an attack that neither the Americans nor the French even dream of making.

The following program of the daily life of an ordinary Englishman will demonstrate the thought simply:

8 a. m.—He awakens in the flat which has been adopted from France or the United States.

9 a. m.—Reads a newspaper which is conducted according to American methods.

9.30 a. m.—Rides to the city on a tram car or a motor car that has been introduced into England from America.

10.30 a. m.—Transacts his business upon principles which he has copied from the Americans.

11.30 a. m.—Continually using the telephone that has been perfected by an American.

1.30 p. m.—Has for luncheon French dishes which have been cooked by a Frenchman.

3 p. m.—Joins his wife, who is dressed in the latest French fashion and has spent the day as American women are supposed to occupy their time.

7.30 p. m.—With his wife and his daughter—who enjoys the liberty that American girls possess—dines at a restaurant according to the French custom, and during dinner they talk with much of the impropriety which is supposed to be common in France.

9 p. m.—They attend a theater at which there is performed a play that has been adapted from the French.

11 p. m.—They end the evening by having supper at a hotel which has been designed on an American pattern, and is controlled by an American trained manager; having hurried throughout the day, as do the Americans, and devoted his whole attention to the pursuit of wealth according to their example.

12.30 a. m.—He retires to bed, his wife being attended at the last by a French maid, who finally switches off the electric light that has been adopted from the United States.

The conquest of the English is complete; England, however, is safe!—London Truth.

**BATHING IN A CUBAN SHOWER**  
Soapy Soldiers Who Were Not Expeditious Enough.

"Did you ever hear," asked the Lieutenant, "Gerald Webster relate any of his experiences while the First Illinois was in front of Santiago? Webster had a good many experiences, and he leaned to the bright side of them all. When we moved over to Rest Hill after the surrender, we were two miles from water, and it was hard to get enough to drink, to say nothing of enough to wash hands and face. Webster said he must have a bath, and as showers were frequent, he worked out a scheme. Cuban showers come without notice and go without reason, but Webster believed he could utilize them.

"When a shower struck the camp the next day Webster undressed in his tent, walked out in the rain until he was thoroughly wet, returned to his tent, lathered himself with soap, stepped again into the rain, and remained until washed clean. The boys laughed and yelled, but Webster completed his bath. Another man tried it. Followed the Websterian program: undressed, got wet, lathered himself until clothed in foam, did a good job, and was proud of it; walked out; rain stopped; sun came out; ground dry in two minutes, no rills or puddles, no water anywhere; two miles from river; soapy man itched—cursed, raved, blamed Webster for getting him into scrape; never heard the last of it."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

**Obedient Orders.**

Nursing of the sick in rural Scotland is primitive. The Dundee Advertiser relates that a physician left for a patient a bottle of physic when on were the words, "Before taken to be well shaken." On paying his next call the doctor found that the poor fellow had been taken in hand by a stalwart son, and at intervals vigorously shaken from head to foot before the next "teaspoonfuls" were administered. "Don't ee see, sir," explained the young fellow on being remonstrated with, "if father be kep' fro' sleepin' hisself away, an' go on drinkin' physic, he can't never die!"

**Both.**

Bass—And of which variety is your wife, the clinging vine or the self-assertive? Cass—A little of both. When she wants a new dress or a new hat she generally begins in the clinging vine role. If that doesn't bring the money, then she changes to the self-assertive, and—well, she invariably gets the dress or the hat.

**The Frenchman's Art.**

Miss Budd (to famous pianist)—That music was truly divine, monsieur!

Monsieur—Ah, mam'selle, zat is indeed praise, for who but an angel would know divine music?

**Losing No Time.**

Glady—Is he a hustler? Ethel—Well, he met me on Monday, looked pa up in Bradstreet's on Tuesday and proposed on Wednesday!—Life.

Opinions held by the average man are of the second-hand variety.

**SCROFULA A Disease We Inherit**

The tainted blood of ancestors lays upon the shoulders of innocent offspring untold suffering by transmitting to them, through the blood, that blighting disease, Scrofula; for in nearly every instance the disease can be traced to some family blood trouble, or blood-kin marriage which is contrary to the laws of nature. Swelling, ulcerating glands of the neck, catarrh, weak eyes, sores, abscesses, skin eruptions, white swelling, hip disease and other deformities, with a wasting of the natural strength and vitality, are some of the ways this miserable disease manifests itself. The poison transmitted through the blood pollutes and weakens that health-sustaining fluid and in place of its nutritive qualities fills the circulation with scrofulous matter and tubercular deposits, often resulting in consumption. A disease which has been in the family blood for generations, perhaps, or at least since the birth of the sufferer, requires constitutional treatment. S. S. S. is the remedy best fitted for this. It cleanses the blood of all scrofulous and tubercular poisons, makes it rich and pure and under the tonic effects of this great blood medicine the general health improves, the symptoms all pass away, there is a sure return to health, the disease is cured permanently while posterity is protected. Book on the blood and any advice wished, furnished by our physicians, without charge.

**SSS**

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

**The Dress Suit Case.**

If dress suit cases had the gift of speech, it is a foregone conclusion that their first words would be, "How are the mighty fallen!" Time was when a man who entered a car with a suit case was the object of respectful attention from the other passengers. Its possession was considered ample proof that he belonged to the fortunate class who changed their clothes for dinner. The popular fancy depicted him as flying from one scene of festivity to another, and absolute no doubt was felt as to the metal of which his natal spoon was made. All this is now changed, and the man with the suit case may be anything, from a burglar escaping with his "swag," to a meek little family man bringing in his wife's white skirts to be "done up" by her favorite laundress. Nor is the tale of degradation completed when the case has been relieved of the skirt, for like as not the thrifty dweller beyond the city limits will undertake to "do" the local butcher by bringing home his meat in the conservative looking bag when on his return trip.—New York Evening Sun.

**His Mascot Piece.**

"Oh, what a lovely carpet!" exclaimed the visitor. "Was it expensive?" "Sure," answered Mrs. Newrich. "It is one of the finest carpets Mr. Brussels ever wove."

\$36.00 per M. Lewis' "SINGLE BINDER" straight 50 cigar, costs the dealer some more than other 50 cigars, but the higher price enables this factory to use higher grade tobacco. Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

**At the Exhibition.**

Fair enthusiast—Congratulations, my dear Mr. d'Auber. Your picture is beautiful—and so different from your others.—Tales.

**Abolish It.**

"How can lobbyists be kept out of the legislature?" the anxious New York Press inquires.

Perhaps as good a way as any would be to put the legislature out of business.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

When the eyes are hot and heavy bathe them in cold or tepid water, and do not confine them too closely to any sort of work.

**TO HELP HEAVY WAGGONS UP A STEEP HILL**



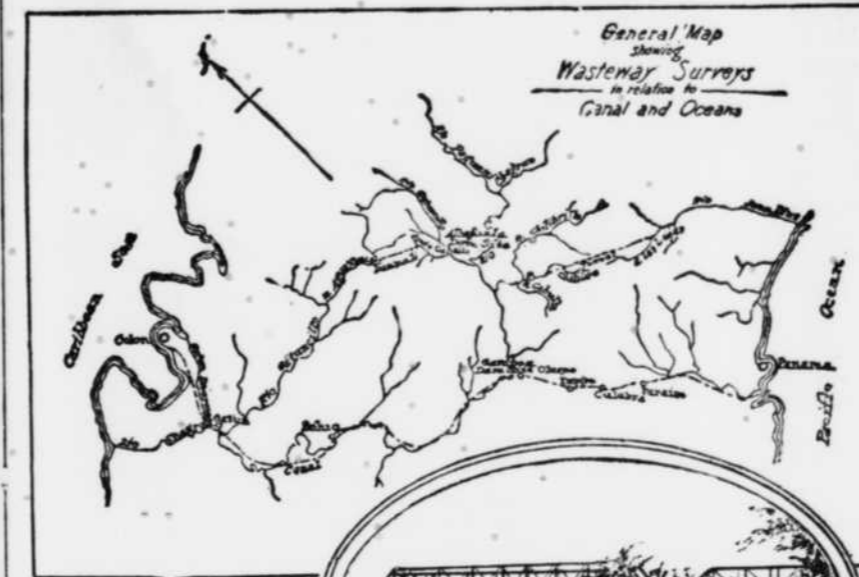
To enable heavy wagons to climb a steep hill in Cleveland, Ohio, without any effort on the part of the teams which draw them, an escalator, or moving roadway has been provided. Its length is 420 feet, and is nearly equal to that of two short-blocks. The rise effected amounts to sixty-five feet. This rolling road, therefore, delivers its load at a height equivalent to that of the roof of a five-story building; and in order to do so it is arranged so that its grade or slope is one foot vertically to every six and a half feet horizontally. The roadway itself is eight feet wide. As the motion is always in one direction, it is not intended that this device shall assist teams to get down hill again. It is taken for granted that descent will be accomplished by another route.

What the limit is to the capacity of the escalator has not been announced, but it is known that at least seven or eight teams can make use of it at the same time. From two and a half to three minutes are required for the trip. The speed is a trifle less than two miles an hour.

Outwardly the escalator resembles a treadmill, or old-fashioned horse power. The floor consists of an endless chain of planks running crosswise. However, there is one great difference between the Cleveland escalator and a treadmill. The surface of the former moves upward and not downward, and when once a horse or pair of horses have stepped on to it they remain motionless until they get to the top. They are not obliged to keep traveling in consequence of the receding movement of the surface on which they stand.

The lower surface of the floor rests on a large number of "idle" pulleys, whose duty is merely to support the burden with little friction. Movement is effected by a small number of other pulleys driven by electric motors. The latter together develop more than twice as much power as is needed to keep the road in operation. In order to give durability to the roadway the planks which compose it are tipped with metal.

**TORRENTIAL RIVER THREATENS PANAMA CANAL.**



One of the great problems of canal construction never satisfactorily solved by the engineers of the French Canal Company involves the disposal of the flood waters of the Chagres river. Whether the final decision be for a tide level or for a lock canal, a method must be devised to control the Chagres when it becomes a raging torrent, to store water in the rainy season for use in the dry season and to send the surplus through some other channel to the sea.

Under plans of French engineers, made on a basis of controlling the flood waters on an eighty-five foot level, the cost was estimated at \$36,000,000, and many Americans have doubted whether even this enormous expenditure would protect the canal. As a result of surveys made by Americans within the last year it is announced here that the water can absolutely be controlled by means of a dam at an elevation of 185 feet and at an approximate saving of \$27,963,000 from the French estimate.

In the dry seasons the flow of the river becomes almost insignificant for control; the discharge becomes two hundred times smaller than in periods of the greatest floods. Near where the Chagres crosses the canal location its tributary, the Bas Obispo river, enters with the water from the drainage up to the continental divide. Below Obispo the Chagres flows to San Pablo through a somewhat restricted valley with tortuous windings in a narrow alluvial plain, requiring considerable rectification. High, steep, densely wooded hills narrow in and afford the dam sites of the various canal projects.

foundation for the evil repute of the Chagres. The river flows over sand and gravel between steep clay banks, often not exceeding two hundred feet in width, and the water is rarely turbid. As the drainage area is free from pollution, the water should be of the purest, as it is well aerated, flowing with a swift current over many small rapids. In times of rain there is a noticeable amount of sediment, which is largely deposited in the lower reaches.

The floods are very flashy; they come suddenly and are sustained a very short period, declining quickly almost to low water conditions.

The country along the upper river is thickly wooded, and in many places with a tangled and matted jungle undergrowth, through which the American parties had to cut roads, often along hills with slopes of forty degrees. From Gamboa to Alhajuela, a distance of about eleven miles, the river rises forty-six feet; in the next eleven and a half miles to a point near Santa Barbara, there is a rise of eighty feet. Outside of the villages along the railroad there is only one tiny hamlet, called Cruces, on the banks of the river.

Navigation on the Upper Chagres is limited to small dugout canoes pushed up stream by men with iron shod poles, but in the dry season there is scarcely sufficient water for this in places, and, except for deep pools at the eddies, it is possible to walk up the river bed for considerable distance.

**REMARKABLE ENGRAVING FEAT.**

The cut shows a feat in engraving recently performed by one of the experts in the United States bureau of engraving and printing at Washington. The limit of the engraver's skill was believed to be reached when the Lord's prayer was inscribed on a gold dollar. About a year ago a Philadelphia bank note expert succeeded in engraving the entire English alphabet on the head of a pin. Now Clarence K. Young, a skilled government employe of Uncle Sam, has put two alphabets, a date and a name on the head of a pin only sixty-five one-thousandths of an inch in diameter. As shown in the cut it is magnified more than 5,000 times. The second alphabet is on the underside of the pin head.



**Politeness of Irish Peasantry.**  
A friend sends me the following delightful bit, cut from some paper: "It is well known that the Irish peasant (no doubt from a sense of politeness), will seldom disagree with a tourist, but likes to give an answer which he thinks will be agreeable to the questioner. Last summer a gentleman from Liverpool, while out for a sail on Carlingford Lough, was caught in a gale. Knowing the danger, Pat made for the shore. 'Why are you going in,' said the visitor; 'there's not much wind?' 'No,' replied the boatman, 'but, sure, what there is av it is mighty powerful.' An angler tells how, when in quest of fish, he asked a small bare-legged boy if there were any fish in a certain river. 'There is, yer honor,' 'What sort of fish?' 'There do be trout and eels, yer honor.' 'Any salmon?' 'Them do be an odd one.' 'Anytherometers?' 'Them does be there, too, yer honor; but they comes up lather in the season.'—R. B. Marston, in Fishing Gazette.

Not His Fault.  
"It seems to me that Bliggins doesn't know his own mind." "Well, you can't blame the man. He has been on the jury and has listened to arguments of opposing lawyers so much that he doesn't feel sure of anything."

A woman gossip is bad enough, but a man gossip is the limit.

**For Lung Troubles**

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral certainly cures coughs, colds, bronchitis, consumption. And it certainly strengthens weak throats and weak lungs. There can be no mistake about this. You know it is true. And your own doctor will say so.

"My little boy had a terrible cough. I tried everything I could hear of but in vain until I tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. The first night he was better, and he steadily improved until he was perfectly well."—Mrs. S. J. STRELL, Alton, Ill.



Keep the bowels regular with Ayer's Pills and thus hasten recovery.

**Musical Soup.**

Here is a little story which, although its veracity may be doubted, makes an amusing echo from the siege of Ladysmith. When the spirits of the besieged were showing signs of drooping, some one tried to organize a concert, and a sergeant with a musical reputation was asked to assist, and also what instrument he played. "Well, sir," he said, "I used to play the bones, but I—I've ate them!"

**WET WEATHER WISDOM**



**Calendar of the Ancient Jews.**

In times past the Jewish year had two commencements. The religious year began with the month of Abib (April) and the civil year with Tissi (October). The year was a solar one, and but two seasons were reckoned—summer and winter. The months were lunar, twelve in number, each of thirty days. This was the case with the average year, but occasionally it was necessary to throw in an odd month to even matters up.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winsor's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

**A Great Irrigation Project.**

A great irrigation project involving an expenditure of about \$25,000,000 has been authorized by the secretary of state of India. The area commanded by the canals is about 6,250 square miles, although only a small part of it will be reached for a number of years to come. In this area it is estimated that about 3,000 square miles will be irrigated.

**Broke the Eleventh Commandment.**

"Why, of course it was wrong," the plain citizen declared; "he accepted a bribe." "Oh, I don't know," began the politician; "there's nothing wrong about it." "What? They caught him dead to rights and he admits?" "Oh, if he was caught at it, of course it was wrong."—Philadelphia Press.

**Higher and Hire.**

The hired man has conquered pain And care and toil and strife. The reason, too, is very plain— He finds a hire life.—Grand Rapids Press.

**\$100 REWARD \$100**

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer one hundred dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by all druggists, 75 cents.

Take Hall's Family Pills for Constipation.

**FITS** Permanently Cured. No Stomach or Nervousness after First Day's Use of Dr. Cass's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$1.00 trial bottle and treatise. DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 311 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

**PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION**

"Just eat common sense for breakfast"

**PILLSBURY'S VITAC MEAT OF THE WHEAT VITAC**

A tremendously nutritive, pure white wheat food, with a flavor that will make you pass your plate for more.

Two Honest Pounds in Every Package.

PRICE 20 CENTS

ASK YOUR GROCER.

Pillsbury-Washburn Flour Mills Co., Ltd. Minneapolis, Minn.

**Addressed to Smokers.**  
A firm in Fort Smith, Ark., has this reading notice posted in the counting room: "We are never busy. We like the odor of strong pipes; we like the little dude cigarette; we like a cheap cigar, but never smoke a genteel 10-cent cigar; we are not used to them; no place of business or workshop is complete without the odor of tobacco; if you can't smoke, then chew; spit on the stove, desk or floor—anywhere except out of doors."

**Out of the Ark.**  
Mr. Bones—Why is an exhausted stick of carbon like a dove?  
Mr. Tambo—I gives it up, sah.  
Mr. Bones—Because they both came out of the ark.  
Mr. Tambo—Ladies and gentlemen, with your kind permission, we will now sing: "I wish I Was a Senator in a Nice Cool Jail."—Pittsburg Post.

**CASTORIA**

The Kind You Have Always Bought has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision for over 30 years. Allow no one to deceive you in this. Counterfeits, imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments, and endanger the health of Children—Experience against Experiment.

**What is CASTORIA**  
Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

*Chas. H. Fletcher*

In Use For Over 30 Years.

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