

WHAT UNCLE SAM IS AT.

ITEMS OF INTEREST ABOUT THE BUSY YANKEE.

Neighboring Interest in His Doing—Matters of Moment and Mirth Gathered From His Daily Record.

Uncle Sam boasts 10 active volcanoes. New York has four Chinese "temples." There are 3,000,000 bachelors in the United States over 30.

Organization of labor has raised wages \$500,000 a year in Boston.

Silver bars are being sent from the United States to Mexico for coinage.

A gigantic ice combine has been formed of all New York and Brooklyn ice companies.

There is a band of Cherokee Indians in North Carolina who still use bows and arrows.

There are eight edible and twelve poisonous varieties of mushrooms in the United States.

The New York Central east bound freight track will be relaid with 70 pound steel rails this year.

There is at present a colored prisoner in the Alabama mines who speaks 12 different languages.

American locomotive builders turned out 1,958 locomotives last year, a decrease over previous years.

Mrs. Culbertson, the librarian of the New Orleans State Library, has held the position for eighteen years.

Zelia Nicolaus, who tried to get Geo. Gould to pay her \$40,000, proposes, it is said, to take to the stage.

African ostriches are the ones from which most of the ostrich feathers in use in this country are derived.

During the last year the postmasters of the United States handled nearly 4,000,000 stamped pieces of paper.

Ageneral shut off of silver mines is feared in Colorado, owing to the continued decline in the market price.

Chicago pickpockets took \$500 in cash and \$25,000 in securities from a Wabash avenue car passenger the other day.

Chief Arthur, of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, is the owner of real estate in Cleveland valued at about \$85,000.

The average weight of twenty thousand men and women weighed at Boston was men 141½ pounds, women 124½ pounds.

The oldest newspaper in America is the Newport (R. I.) Mercury. It was established by Benjamin Franklin in the year 1758.

A burning mountain is visible near Concord, Ky. It is supposed to be fed with oil that oozes from a crevice in the mountain.

Twenty-three Pittsburg firms manufacture flint and lime glass. The annual production exceeds 24,000 pieces of tableware alone.

Only one-third of the bodies cremated by a New York company last year were natives of America. Half of the number were Germans.

In Omaha a man named De France was sent to the Sioux Falls Penitentiary to serve a life sentence for robbing a mail carrier of one cent.

A rabbit was recently killed near Jefferson City which had the form and features of a rabbit, but was apparently wearing the skin of a Maltese cat.

Two thousand tubs of creamery butter were recently shipped from a point below Ogdensburg to the Boston, New York and Philadelphia markets.

A Massachusetts town treasurer has resigned after serving for twelve years, and has left in the treasury \$300,000 that he cannot account for.

People in the Maine backwoods are said to regard the planet Jupiter as a mammoth incandescent lamp sent up into the heavens as an advertisement.

The wheat crop of the U. S. in 1893 was 12 per cent less than the average crop for ten years past or in money value a loss of \$150,000,000 was sustained.

Undertakers in New York and Brooklyn, following the example of their brethren in Philadelphia, have started a movement against Sunday funerals.

The Lehigh Valley has made the wages of the brakemen on freight and coal trains \$1.70 a day, which is in many cases an increase of five cents a day.

William Kunn, of La Porte, Ind., had a corn on one of his big toes. He tried a combination of carbolic acid and Christian science with fatal results.

Charles F. Johnson, of Topeka, filed suit in the District Court against Dr. Leslie E. Keeley for \$100,000 for ruined health as the result of taking the gold cure.

The widow of the late Senator Stanford, of San Francisco has been granted an allowance of \$10,000 per month, pending a settlement of her late husband's estate.

The "Poor Men's Party," is a new political organization at Shelbyville, Ill. It will support no man for a local office whose possessions amount to more than \$1,500.

The killing of any bison, buffalo, quail or Chinese pheasant is forbidden by law in Montana for ten years, and the killing of any moose, elk, otter or beaver for six.

Andrew Carnegie will have to give Pittsburg \$125,160.72 to make good his promise to duplicate every dollar raised from other sources during January and February.

Miss Maria Outhwaite, of De Pere, Wis., has passed an examination as an expert drummer before the jury appointed by Theodore Thomas. She is only eight years old.

Washington has salmon fisheries worth \$1,500,000 a year, and catches 10,000 fur seals. It exports \$5,000,000 worth of lumber and coal and raises 15,000,000 bushels of wheat.

The hottest place in the United States, according to the 1893 meteorological reports, is Bagdad, Ariz., where the mercury often stands as high as 140 in the shade for a week at a time.

By a remarkable piece of engineering nearly 1,500 acres of salt meadows at Bridgeport, Conn. have been ditched, diked against the tide, and rapidly being got into upland grass.

A soiled linen collar converted into a postal card, containing an address and stamp on one side and a letter written on the other, lately passed through the post-office at Worcester, Mass.

A family in Mitchell county, North Carolina, consists of seven brothers and five sisters, all of whom are over six feet in height. One of the brothers is said to be seven feet nine inches tall.

A New York life saver, after a series of observations extending over a period of 20 years, says that the superstition that a drowning person rises to the surface three times is entirely unfounded.

As the janitor was ringing the bell for school at Fountain, Ind., the clapper in the bell became detached and fell to the ground, a distance of forty feet, and struck a small boy on the head and killed him.

When a toter is arrested in Bangor, Me., he is usually conveyed in a patrol wagon. Should he be punished with a fine, fifty cents is added to the fine to pay for his ride in the patrol wagon.

Boston isn't going to be behind hand in erecting a memorial to Gladstone. A similar movement has been started in New York, and it has the support of everybody, irrespective of race, religion or nationality.

The negro population in the United States is 7,500,000, or about one-ninth of the whole. They furnish more than one-third of the prisoners, and more than one-third of all imprisoned manslaughterers in the United States.

IN A WARM CORNER.

Up to His Ankles in Gunpowder—An Incident of the Indian Mutiny.

Mr. Forbes-Mitchell, author of "Reminiscences of the Great Mutiny," found himself without an overcoat after one of the battles at Lucknow, and being unable to sleep for the cold, got up in the night, went into a room of the Shah Nujeeb, where his regiment was encamped, took a lighted lamp from its shelf, and shading it with his hand, walked to the door of the great domed tomb, or mosque, loping to find a coat which some sepoy in his hurried departure had left behind him. He peered inside, and then, holding the lamp high over his head, walked in till he was near the centre of the vault.

Here he felt his progress obstructed by a black heap four or five feet high, which felt to his feet as if he were walking in loose sand. He lowered the lamp, and saw instantly that he was up to his ankles in loose gunpowder! About forty hundred weight of it lay in a heap before his nose, while a glance to the left showed twenty or thirty barrels also full of powder, and another glance to the left revealed more than a hundred eight-inch shells, all loaded with the fuses fixed, and spare

fuses, slow matches and port-fires lying in profusion beside the shells. "I took in my danger at a glance," he writes. "Here I was up to my knees in gunpowder, in the very bowels of a magazine, with a naked light! My hair literally stood on an end. I felt the skin of my head lifting my bonnet off my scalp. My knees knocked together, and despite the chilly night air, a cold perspiration burst out all over me and ran down my face and my legs.

"I had neither cloth nor handkerchief in my pocket, and there was not a moment to be lost. Already the overhanging wick of the Indian lamp was threatening to shed its smoldering red tip into the magazine at my feet.

"Quick as thought I put my left hand under the drooping flame, and clasped it with a grasp of determination. Holding it firmly I turned slowly to the door, and walked out with my knees knocking one against the other.

"I felt not the slightest pain from grasping the burning wick till I was in the open air; but when I opened my hand I felt the smart acutely enough. I poured the oil out of the lamp into the burnt hand, and kneeling down, thanked God for having saved myself and all the men lying around me from destruction.

"Then I got up, and staggering rather than walking to the place where Captain Dawson was sleeping, and shaking him awake, told him of my discovery and the fright I had got.

"Bah, Corporal Mitchell!" was all his answer. "You have woken up out of your sleep, and have got frightened at a shadow, for my heart was still thumping against my ribs, and my voice was trembling."

The upshot of the matter was that on seeing the corporal's burnt hand and the powder nearly half an inch thick sticking to his feet and damp gaiters, the captain was almost as badly scared as Mitchell himself. The sleeping men were aroused, the fire was put out as expeditiously as possible and a sentry was posted at the door of the mosque to prevent any one from entering.

As may be supposed, Corporal Mitchell found it hard to get to sleep, and he gives a truly horrible picture of what passed around him. The frightful scenes through which the men had recently passed had produced a terrible effect upon their nervous systems.

"One man," says he, "would commence muttering something inaudible, and then break into a fierce battle-cry of 'Cawnpore, you bloody murderer!' Another would shout, 'Charge! Give them the bayonet!' And a third, 'Keep together, boys, don't fire! Forward! If we are to die, let us die like men!' Then I would hear one muttering, 'O mother, forgive me, and I'll never leave you again!' while his comrade would half-rise up, wave his hand, and call, 'There they are! Fire low, give them the bayonet! Remember Cawnpore!'"

Eight years ago the body of Solomon Kripps was buried in Taylor's cemetery, near Bowmanville, Pa. It has been discovered that the body has turned into stone. The hair and beard are crisp like threads of glass.

APPALLING DEVASTATION.

TWENTY-ONE LIVES LOST AT PUEBLO, COL.

Widespread Destruction by Flood—Railroad and Telegraph Communication Shut Off—Hundreds Homeless—Streets Blocked With Masses of Mud.

A Pueblo, Col., despatch says:—The cloud burst which on Thursday night sent a vast torrent of water down the valley and into this city caused many deaths and rendered widespread destruction. The work of rescue had just begun when a recurrence of the flood caused a suspension of the work, and it is feared that many bodies which were washed away and under debris will never be recovered. The list of the dead and missing compiled shortly before midnight comprises 21. The catastrophe has utterly prostrated the citizens and paralyzed business. The property loss will be about \$600,000. To-night both the Arkansas and Fountain Rivers are rising rapidly. Seventy-five feet east approach to the Fourth street viaduct caved in shortly after midnight. The west bank of the Arkansas at this point is being rapidly eaten away by the angry waters.

AN APPALLING SCENE.

It was 9 o'clock this morning before the flood subsided. Shortly after that hour the sun came out bright and as the weary night-walkers came forth from their damp prisons the scene which greeted them was appalling. On every hand was ruin and the property loss is enormous. The carcasses of horses and other animals were floating around in the whirling water, and the current in many places could not be stemmed on account of drifting debris. Cellars and the first floors of business houses were covered with from 18 inches to three feet of slimy mud, and this had about completed the ruin of many stocks which might have escaped with only the soaking of last night. The mud was carried out into the streets, and the piles which rose in front of every store soon dammed the water still running through the street, and it backed up into many stores, giving them a second though much less thorough flooding. The streets are yet impassable. Street cars were found all over town. Trees were uprooted and fences swept away. About 300 houses were torn from their foundations and many floated out of town. Only a few unfortunates were able to save any of their household effects. Most of the dwellings are only one story and were either entirely submerged or carried off their foundation by the current. In this city and for three miles up and down the banks of the Arkansas River the water was from 3 to 15 feet deep.

RAILROADS SUFFER SEVERELY.

The Missouri Pacific Company estimates its loss at \$10,000. Six hundred feet of double track is washed out near here. The Santa Fe had about 300 feet of track washed out and the damage, together with the loss of a bridge, will reach \$35,000. While the Denver and Rio Grande does not suffer any severe loss in the city the damage by washouts between here and Colorado Springs and Canon City will amount to over \$25,000. The Santa Fe succeeded in putting a train through from Denver last night.

MORE RAIN.

Late this afternoon the rain again began coming down in sheets, the precipitation being heavier than that which preceded last night's cloud bursts. Reports came in from Florence and Canon City about 7 o'clock to the effect that the rainstorm there is terrific. The water in the Arkansas began to rise at once and in one hour the gauge recorded a rise of one foot. From Wigwam, fifteen miles north on the Fountain River, comes the news of a cloud burst there about 7 o'clock. The stream, which is usually only from three to five inches deep and about 10 feet wide at that point, is now swollen into a rushing torrent over a quarter of a mile wide.

Do Unto Others, &c.

This expression is the very touch stone of moral experiment and will do more to regulate our views with regard to others than any amount of speculation. It particularly applies to the relation of producer and consumer. To let the imagination often call upon those who are to avail themselves of our work, to endeavor to realize their needs and desires and decide whether they will be served or disappointed by it will often materially change our own ideas of its value. If we sometimes ask ourselves: Were I to live in this house I am building, or to eat this food I am preparing, or wear the cloth I am manufacturing, how should I wish to have it done? Such an interrogatory on our part would, or at least ought, to have an immediate effect upon our opinions with regard to the nature of the work on which we are engaged, how far our obligations and responsibilities extend in his direction and how far our personal effort may help to make or mar the end in view. Indeed, the success of many an enterprise depends mainly upon the insight which detects that which is agreeable or otherwise to the public, what are the helps and conveniences which people ordinarily desire, and what the trouble and inconvenience they wish to avoid. From this condition it logically follows that one who shuts his eyes to these considerations, who looks at everything from his own standpoint alone and never stops to consider how they may affect the community generally, will never put his labor to the best possible use. In a word the man who forgets that he is only a component part of the great social body and that all his ends and aims should be directed to the promotion of the general good, should consider himself as born in vain.

Colonel Ingersoll was riding uptown on a New York elevated when a gentleman sitting opposite recognized him and whispered to his friend:—"There's Bob Ingersoll." The whisper was loud enough to be overheard by a saintly-looking old lady in the adjoining seat. She rose immediately, cast a frightened look at the Colonel, and made a break for the next car.

A NEW BRUNSWICK STORY.

THE REMARKABLE EXPERIENCE OF A HUSBAND AND WIFE.

The one Suffering From General Debility and the Other From the After Effects of Typhoid Fever Were Gradually Growing Weaker When a Cure Came—Both now Restored to Perfect Health.

From the Newcastle, N. B., Union Advocate.

Quite recently there came to the knowledge of the proprietor of the Union Advocate, two cases of residents of Newcastle having been greatly benefited by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and these were thought to be of sufficient interest to warrant their being published in the interests of humanity, if the parties interested had no objection to the facts being published. Consequently a reporter of this paper called upon the parties and obtained from them cheerfully all the particulars. Mr. and Mrs. Hammill removed from Fort Fairfield, Maine, to Newcastle, N. B., about fourteen months ago. For two years previous Mrs. Hammill had been in a very poor state of health and was steadily growing weaker and running down, until she was unable to do the necessary work about the house, and the little she did used her up completely. Pains in the back and limbs, weakness, dizziness and other disagreeable symptoms troubled her. For some time she was under treatment of several doctors at Fort Fairfield, and also since she moved here. But they effected no improvement to her run down system and she was gradually growing worse and had given up all hope of regaining her health. Having read accounts of the cures effected by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills she decided last July to try them and see if she could be benefited thereby. She purchased some from Mr. H. H. Johnstone, druggist, and commenced to take them with, and has since continued to take them with, to her wonderful results. She had taken but a few boxes when a gradual improvement seemed to be taking place. The pains in her back and limbs left her as did the other unpleasant symptoms, and at the present time she is as well as ever she was and without feeling the tiredness and exhaustion of her former state.

At her recommendation her husband also began the use of Pink Pills. About a year before coming to Newcastle he had suffered from an attack of typhoid fever, from the effects of which he did not recover his former health. His blood seemed to be thin and watery, and he was weak and easily worn out. Through all this he kept steadily at work, although he says that when night came he was thoroughly wearied and depressed, not knowing how to obtain relief. When his wife began to feel the beneficial effects of Pink Pills she urged him to try them and he did so. After taking three boxes he began to feel a wonderful change. The tired feeling left him and he had a better appetite and enjoyed his food with a relish he had not had before. He continued taking the Pills for some time and is today fully restored to his old-time health and strength. Mr. Hammill was very willing to tell of the benefits both he and his wife had derived from the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, with the hope that their experience might lead others to test the benefits to be derived from this wonderful remedy.

The gratifying results following the use of Pink Pills in the case of Mrs. Hammill prove their unequalled powers as a blood builder and nerve tonic. There are many throughout the land suffering in silence as did Mrs. Hammill, who can readily find relief in a course of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They are a specific for the troubles peculiar to women, such as irregularities and all forms of weakness. They build up the blood, restore the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks driving out pains in the back and limbs, weakness and other disagreeable symptoms which make life a burden. They also cure such diseases as rheumatism, neuralgia, partial paralysis, locomotor ataxia, St. Vitus' dance, nervous headache, nervous prostration, the after effects of la grippe, influenza, and severe colds, diseases depending on humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc., and in all cases arising from mental worry, over-work or excesses of any nature.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold only in boxes bearing the firm's trade mark. They are never sold in bulk, or by the dozen or hundred, and any dealer who offers substitutes in this form is trying to defraud you and should be avoided. The public are also cautioned against all other so-called blood builders and nerve tonics, put up in similar form intended to deceive. Ask your dealer for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and refuse all imitations and substitutes.

These pills are manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co. Brockville, Ont., and Schenectady, N. Y., and may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Co. from either address, at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50. The price at which these pills are sold makes a course of treatment comparatively inexpensive as compared with other remedies or medical treatment.

SEVERAL TESTS.

Of dignity; never to forget yourself.
Of unselfishness; never to remember yourself.
Of a clerk; not what he earns, but what he spends.
Of the millionaire; not what he spends, but what he earns.
Of unhappiness; the habit of forgetting actual happiness.
Of happiness; the art of forgetting actual unhappiness.
Of a good comrade; how much you enjoy talking to him.
Of beauty; not that it is perfect, but that it always attracts.
Of virtue; not what it does not do, but what it does not want to do.
Of purity; not what it has not seen, but what it has not touched.
Of charm; not how deeply you feel it, but how keenly you remember it.
Of a student; not how much he knows, but how much he wants to know.
Of a realist; not that he never depicts ideally, but that he never depicts falsely.
Of a fine man; not the harm that he does not do, but the good that he does do.
Of fascination; not how keenly you remember it, but how much else you forget.

Like a Miracle

Consumption—Low Condition

Wonderful Results From Taking Hood's Sarsaparilla.



Miss Hannah Wyatt Toronto, Ont.

"Four years ago while in the old country (England), my daughter Hannah was sent away from the hospital, in a very low condition with consumption of the lungs and bowels, and weak action of the heart. The trip across the water to this country seemed to make her feel better for a while. Then she began to get worse, and for 14 weeks she was unable to get off the bed. She grew worse for five months and lost the use of her limbs and lower part of body, and if she sat up in bed had to be propped up with pillows. Physicians

Said She Was Past All Help and wanted me to send her to the 'Home for incurables.' But I said as long as I could hold my hand up she should not go. We then began

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

to give her Hood's Sarsaparilla. She is getting strong, walks around, is out doors every day; has no trouble with her throat and no cough, and her heart seems to be all right again. She has a first class appetite. We regard her cure as nothing short of a miracle." W. WYATT, 33 Marion Street, Parkdale, Toronto, Ontario.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable and perfectly harmless. Sold by all druggists. 25c.

THE FRASER RIVER FLOOD.

The Water Still Rising—Great Damage at Westminster and Vicinity.

A Vancouver, B. C., despatch says:—The Fraser river is still rising, and the indications are that the flood will be even more disastrous than the great flood of 1885. The river has already risen within eight inches of the high water mark of that great inundation. Though the whole valley is under water, the Fraser having spread out into a vast lake, the tide is crawling up at the rate of an inch every three hours. At Westminster the river wharves are submerged. Many cabins along the water front have floated off on the tide, and many poor families have lost all their belongings. Points further up the river report that the danger increases. At Nicomen island 44 fine farms are entirely under water. Though much live stock has perished, but eight human lives are known to have been lost. No further fatalities were reported yesterday. It is a week yesterday since the Canadian Pacific has had a train through to the coast.

Annacis island, two miles above New Westminster, is totally submerged. Many fine farms formerly dotted the island. The ranchers were rescued by steamboats, but all their stock has gone down the river. All the river steamers have been commissioned by the Government to service in securing the imperilled persons. In the vicinity of Ruby the greatest danger is apparent, and several steamers have been despatched to the district. The marks of the 1882 flood have already been passed at many points.

He Was Not Surprised.

A good story is told of the late Professor Owen.

A wag thinking to have some fun with the scientist, sent him a lock of hair cut from a pet donkey, accompanied by a note stating that he had clipped it from his own head, and inquiring if it was not a very unusual thing to find hair of that kind growing on the human skull.

A short time after an answer came from the professor, and ran something like the following:

"Sir, I have never heard of hair like that you have submitted to me being found on the human skull; however, I am not at all surprised at your statement that it came from your own head—for it is ass's hair."

'Twas Aisily Done.

A priest in an Irish rural parish was preaching one Sunday on the miracle of the feasting the five thousand people on five barley loaves and two fishes, and inadvertently reversed the order, and stated that five people were fed with five thousand barley loaves. Being of a preoccupied and absent manner, he was not aware of his slip until it was pointed out to him afterwards, although he heard one of the congregation mutter, "'Twas aisily done."

The next Sunday, to mend matters, he chose the same subject, treating it this time correctly. At the end he turned to the mutterer of the previous occasion and said:

"Now, Pat, was that aisily done?"
"Twas so, yer reverence, wid the lavin' from last Sunday!"

He Forgot Himself.

A farmer, who was known to be a tight-fisted and parsimonious man went to his landlord to pay his rent. Putting on a long face to correspond with the times, on entering the house, he said the times had been so hard he couldn't raise the money at all, and dashing out a bundle of banknotes on the table.

"There," said he, "that's all I can pay!"
The money was taken and counted by Mr. —, the landlord, who said:

"Why, this is twice as much as you owe me."
"Hang 'ee, give it to me again!" said the farmer, "I'm dashed if I ain't took it out of the wrong pocket!"