



TRICING TO THE BABIES

An English author has given some very amusing examples of how things might be done in a queer way. One of the most unfortunate recorded attempts to escape from a conversation difficult was made by a friend of mine, who cultivated the friendship of mechanics.

One day a carpenter came to him and said:

"I have brought my boy's likeness, as you said you'd like to have it."

"How good of you to remember to bring it, but what a capital likeness!" How is it?

"Why, sir, don't you remember?" said the carpenter.

"Oh, yes, of course I know that," replied the author. "I mean, how the man that took the photograph?"

"The man that took the photograph?"

"Why, on his way to his day's work, called at the registrar's office to register his wife's death. When the official asked the date of the event, the man replied:

"He isn't dead yet, but he'll be dead before long, and I'd like to be sure I'd save my another journey if you would put it down now."

"Oh, but that won't do at all," said the registrar. "Perhaps your father will live till to-morrow."

"Well, I don't know, sir," the doctor says as he went, and he knows what he has given him."

WEIGHING A BABY.

A new charity has been organized in France which promises to be of incalculable value to the state; the establishment in the hospitals, day nurseries and creches of Paris, and other large cities of a free, open clinic for poorer classes may obtain with expert and proper food for their babies.

For some time the attention of French medical men has been upon averting the danger threatening the nation in the great annual mortality of its nurslings. It is estimated that in certain cities of France, such as Lille, Tourcoing, Nancy, Valenciennes, etc., the death rate among babies reaches one-fourth to one-half, or even one-half the total mortality. The large number of deaths has been shown to be due to improper feeding, and every effort is now being made to correct the prevalent evil. Statistics show that of the total number of babies that die in a year not more than half are beyond the aid of human skill. It is calculated that if all the nurslings were fed in a rational manner at least 50,000 lives could be saved every year.

The "consulations de nourrissons," adopted to improve the conditions, was the idea of Dr. Budin, who thus explains his system:

"Every week the mothers who are themselves caring for their children bring them to the hospital. The babies are then examined and weighed and particulars of their condition are recorded in a special register. If the mother is unfit to nurse her child or if it is given sterilized milk, this milk is contained in little bottles, and in each bottle there is only one quart of milk necessary for one feeding. The mothers receive a cardboard slip, on which are written the date of the child's birth, his weight each week, and the quantity of milk which should be given it. When the child's health requires it, it is brought back during the week and treated accordingly.

STERILIZING THE MILK.

American practice is familiar to the French authorities; the rescue from premature deaths of infants born too young, whose organs, imperfectly developed and still inactive, functionate poorly. The methods of treatment, however, differ in detail from the most improved in use in the United States. While many of the disadvantages of premature birth may be overcome by skillful use of an infant's incubator, the proper adjustment of the food of each individual case and the administration of it is a problem needing for solution the most intelligent cooperation of nurse and physician.

Even when a suitable modification of milk has been found, the child is often put strong enough to swallow it. Of the general methods employed, the one most favored in Paris is that of feeding through the nose.

Every two hours the nurse in attendance takes the little baby from the incubator. Sitting down before the stove, she places the child on her knees and gently pours into its nose one or two spoonfuls of either sterilized or mother's milk, already warmed.

The nurse's head backward the milk flows down the throat. The repeat over, the nurse returns the infant to the incubator.

In some respects the French system is inferior to that used in the United States in similar institutions. Here, when the infant is fed through the nose, a medicine dropper is used in place of a teaspoon; and, where the milk is coming to be used less and less instead of the dishes and bottles which are to be used in preparation for the next feeding, the water in the bottle and every care is taken to have the milk itself free from disease and to preserve it from contamination.

A mother's milk, containing a quarter of a century—it being the most valuable of the infant's food, to learn whether or not they have acquired satisfactorily, the nurse weighs them daily in a perfectly adjusted scale and keeps careful account of their progress.

Not That Kind of Irrigation.

Just after the senate adjourned recently, a stout, perspiring man, evidently from the country, and with as much as a bushel of something on his head, stepped into the senate chamber.

"As showing the condition of the land, there a few years ago a well was drilled nearly 2,000 feet, and from this flows pure sea water, not brackish water, like that of the river, nor that of the gulf, at the river's mouth, but sea water, green or blue, according as it looks to you. You can understand how strange this is in a well that is a hundred miles from the water, 500 miles from New Orleans.—Washington Post.

Paid His Obligations Promptly.

A novelty in the church collecting bag is reported from Marlow, England. The vicar was accused at the tower of being a miserly man, who, in order to prevent it from seeing the obstruction. A trolley car was only twelve feet away and bearing down on Mr. Mole at a rapid rate, but it quickly recovered itself, took a fresh start, and reached the opposite curb in safety. The vicar, however, the mole's first venture so far from home, and he must have been considerably surprised at the hardness of the asphalt ground which afforded him no chance to slide himself by burrowing.—Pittsburg Gazette.

THINGS NOT WELL SAID.

Two Stories That Show the Value of Slow Speech.

The Future of Irish Art.

Great Painter Enthusiastic Over Its Prospects—Dublin to Be the Center of a World-Colony of Painters.

(Special Correspondence.)

R. YEATS, portrait painter and Irish patriot, looks forward to the day when Dublin will be the home of a celebrated colony of artists.

"This light was made for painters," he declared. "We escape the flog of London here and we are in the midst of people among whom art will live. Our whole environment, animate and inanimate, quickens the artistic instinct."

Mr. Yeats asserts that the Irish people are artistic and sympathetic and have a large capacity for the ideal. "They love the things of the mind," he said. "Go into our schools and witness the artistic gifts. He also thinks inanimate Dublin a pleasing home for the artistic temperament. He likes the architecture, the statues, the parks and such lovely things as the Shelburne street, where rise the O'Connell statue and the Nelson Pillar. The bank of Ireland, Trinity College and St. Patrick's Cathedral are thought to offer the specimens of the Irish capital that gives to the type of the artistic aspects that please the artistic eye."

The best hopes for Irish art are the leading portrait painters and the best painters of the present day, though little more than a boy, has made a name in London with his tenets moralized Hogarthian painting and drawing.

THE GROWTH OF CREMATION.

Figures Show the Idea is Advancing in Popularity.

St. Henry Thompson has just been lecturing the history of cremation in England. He was one of the pioneers of the movement, which began in the sixties with the formation of a cremation society, which had increased in its burning the dead. Of course the great difficulty was the prejudice that had to be met and overcome. In fact the number ran up to 200, which indicates an enormous advance, but over the area outside the metropolis there were only 145 altars are numerous. However, signs of progress are everywhere. Not only a wider desire to dispose of the dead by fire, but in the treatment of the dead, which is being carried out in such a manner that it is not only more comfortable to the bereaved, but also more dignified and more useful to the community.

DUSY AND USEFUL LIFE.

Helpfulness and Hope the Keynote of Mrs. Sara's Character.

Mrs. Sara, a tall, stately-haired lady, clear, blue eyes, a sweet smile, a noble, dignified manner, and a simple, unassuming dress, was a well-known and loved figure in the city.

Her early education was principally in the home and she was a diligent student of the literary future to which she was looking. Her first poem was written for the Ladies' Aid and its publication in the Boston Herald in the calendar of her years.

In 1871 she became editor of Health and Home, later becoming associated with the Christian Art, Harper's Bazar, the Home Journal, Her collection of poems and her other books all have the simple, ethical helpfulness of a true life. Her motto was, "Exchange in every-day lives.—Exchange."

LEADING THROUGH THE NOSE.

Unlabeled Kentucky accent, walked into the room of the Committee on Public Lands, deposited his milk hat on the table, and snapped his fingers at Senator Hansbrough's secretary. When the secretary approached he said:

"A large glass of Hamilton, sah, and don't moist me with water on the side."

Mutual Misunderstanding.

Was Harry Hausmann wrong in Constantino on a visit to Albert Lintz, who was then present, he had an interview with the grand vizier, which was a very long speech in French. The grand vizier could not understand 2 word, but listened most attentively. He noticed that his pipe had gone and clapped his hand for a servant to come and re-light it. Hausmann, thinking he was applauding, rushed toward him with outstretched hand, intending to shake hands and thank him. The grand vizier, seeing his hand put forth, shook his head and said, "Good night, my friend." Under the impression this was Hausmann's intention to leave, and quitted the room.

Strange Picture Story.

A story of strange happenings to a valuable picture—an Albert Durer work of art—recently revealed in West France. An inhabitant received the picture from Paris some years ago and, being ignorant of its value, sold it to a local carriage painter, whose son disposed of it to an amateur for fifty francs. This gave rise to legal proceedings, and the picture, after being traced to the carriage painter, was found to be the work of a local artist in a corner of the panel.

The Mole's First Journey.

Little Animal Takes a Trip on Philadelphia Streets.

"I saw an odd sight this morning," said the man who walks. "I was coming along Fifth avenue, near the Grand boulevard, when I saw a little furry mole in a hole, and that it was the first I thought it was a large-sized mouse intent upon working the other side of the street, but while I looked at it, it suddenly disappeared. I prevented it from seeing the obstruction. A trolley car was only twelve feet away and bearing down on Mr. Mole at a rapid rate, but it quickly recovered itself, took a fresh start, and reached the opposite curb in safety. The mole, however, the mole's first venture so far from home, and he must have been considerably surprised at the hardness of the asphalt ground which afforded him no chance to slide himself by burrowing.—Pittsburg Gazette.

A LURKING DANGER.

There is a lurking danger in theaching back.

The aches and pains of a bad back tell of a dangerous disease. Go to the kidneys' assistance when backache pains warn you.

A kidney warning should be heeded, for dangerous diabetes can be quickly followed in the wake of backache.

Urinary diseases are serious and Bright's disease is near at hand. Read how the danger can be averted.

Case No. 1741.—Dr. Jacob D. Van Doran, of 87 1/2 Sixth Street, Ford Lu, Wis., Presbyterian clergyman, says: "A man or woman who has never had kidney complaint or any of the little ills consequent upon irritated or inactive kidneys knows very little about what it means to suffer in it. I had attacks which kept me in the house for days at a time, unable to do anything, and to express what I suffered can hardly be adequately done in ordinary Anglo-Saxon. As time passed, complications set in, the particulars of which I will be pleased to give in a personal interview to any one who requires information. I used plenty of remedies, and over on the outlook for something that might be done in the ordinary way. I had taken Dr. Don's Kidney Pills. This I can conscientiously say, Don's Kidney Pills caused a general improvement in my health. They brought great relief by lessening the pain and correcting the action of the kidneys."

FREE TRIAL OF THIS GREAT KIDNEY MEDICINE.

When Mark Twain was young and struggling newspaper writer in San Francisco a lady of his acquaintance saw him one day with a cigar under his arm looking at a shop window. "Mr. Clemens," she said, "I always see you with a cigar box under your arm. I am afraid you are not getting too much." "It isn't that," said Mark. "I'm moving again."

Indigestion, congested liver, impure blood, constipation, there are what afflict thousands of people who do not know what is the matter with them. They drag along a miserable existence; they apply to the local doctor for temporary relief, but the old, tired, worn-out, all-gone, distressed feeling always comes back again worse than ever, until in time they are driven to living, wonder why they were ever born, and why they are alive unless to endure constant suffering from such a sufferer. There is a haven of refuge in Dr. August Koehn's Hamburg Drops, which was discovered more than 60 years ago and which is a wonderful medicine. One trial will convince the most skeptical that any or all of these difficulties may be removed, and the suffering relieved, by taking Dr. August Koehn's Hamburg Drops. Get a bottle at once, before it is too late.

MAINE MEN IN CONGRESS.

Have Played Leading Parts in Sharping National Legislation.

The death of ex-Speaker Reed moves the last survivor of the famous quartet of congressmen that sat in the National House of Representatives from the state of Maine for so many years. The four members of this combination were Boutelle, Dingell, Miliken and Reed. No state has exerted a more potent influence on national legislation than Maine, and it has been almost wholly due to the strong men she has produced in her congresses. Maine has done more for the nation's policy than states with many times its representation. Even today the appearance of the four members in the house—Hamilton Hamlin, William Pitt Fessenden, Lot

Blarney Castle.

M. Morrill and James G. Blaine had reflected luster on the state's name in congress, and the present Speaker, Frye and Hale, had served with distinction in the house. And two of its representatives had occupied the speaker's chair for about one-fourth of the time since the Republican party first came into power.

Don't hesitate to write to Mrs. Pinkham there is anything about your case which you do not understand. Write her with kindness and her advice will be given to you. No woman ever regrets writing her and she has helped thousands. Address is Lynn, Mass.

Mrs. Emmons, saved from an operation for Ovaritis, tells how she was cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"I am so pleased with the results I obtained from Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound that I feel it a duty and a privilege to write you about it."

"I suffered for over five years with ovarian troubles, causing an unpleasant discharge, a great weakness, and at times a faintness would come over me who no amount of rest, diet, or exercise seemed to correct. Your Vegetable Compound found the trouble, however slight, and a few weeks' and saved me from an operation—gave me my old strength and health and I can describe the real, true good it has done in my heart. I would like to tell every sick and suffering lady. Don't buy any medicine you know nothing about, but take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and take away from her, for she is a different woman in a short time."

—Mrs. LYDIA EMMONS, Wallerville, Oct. 23, 1900.

HARD TO GET A FOUNDATION.

Difficulties Engineers Find in Putting up New Orleans Skyscraper.

They are planning to put up a fourteen-story building in New Orleans, says Mr. N. McManis. The highest we have now is eight stories. To find out what will be necessary in the way of a foundation, the engineer has dug down a pile, blunt end, through New Orleans mud to a distance of fifty feet, where they struck an old-fashioned sewer. As an apparatus for sterilizing milk, and deal to the device, the medical fraternity is never made in vain; and free distribution of sterilized milk does not call for exorbitant outlay of money.

Another important feature of the work that is being carried on by the

"The latter building is just across the street from the site of the contemplated skyscraper. When the drainage sewer was built it was necessary to drive piles down forty feet, then cut off about half way down, and lay the pipe on the foundation so left.

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