

STERLING CITY NEWS-RECORD

VOL. VIII.

STERLING CITY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, SEPT. 3.

Now his time is bad to be a bird.

NO. 39.

NO COTTON PRICE FIXED

NATIONAL CONGRESS OF UNION FARMERS ADJOURNS WITHOUT GIVING MINIMUM.

MEET IN WALLA WALLA NEXT

Some Desire Fourteen Cents and Others Twelve, Resulting in No Action Regarding Matter.

Fort Worth, Texas, Sept. 4.—With the singing of "Auld Lang Syne" and "God Be With You Till We Meet Again," the fourth annual session of the National Farmers' Congress adjourned last night at 10:55. Nothing of importance was done at the night session, the time being given mostly to oratory. During the afternoon session the congress turned down the proposition of fixing a minimum price in short staple cotton. It is understood that the majority of the cotton handling committee agreed on 14c, but the minority held out for 12c. The congress as a compromise resolved to recognize neither price and to withhold its decision on the question from the public for the present. One feature of the social sessions was the secretiveness maintained by the delegates. They were as close as clams, each man approached informing the inquirer that if he divulged anything dire punishment would be his fate.

Walla Walla, Wash., will be the next place of meeting, although this matter will not be decided until some time in the spring by the members of the executive committee.

This committee will meet today, reorganize and elect a chairman and officers. The cotton handling committee will also meet today and possibly decide on the concentration of cotton for export. It is rather generally agreed that Galveston will be the port through which all the staple from the Mississippi valley will be exported. It is understood that a big protest was made on the part of New Orleans, but Texas won.

Mexicans Arrest El Paso Boys.
El Paso: Frank Medina, Dos Richey, Enrique Aguirre and Pats Lopez, four El Paso boys, are being held in Juarez, Mexico, by Mexican military authorities, and despite the demands for their release by United States Consul Edwards, at Juarez, they are still in custody. The boys left El Paso Thursday morning for a fishing trip up the Rio Grande. At noon they were brought into Juarez by a detachment of rurales. The boys had crossed the river a short distance west of the city. United States Consul Edwards' demand that they be released was met with a statement from the colonel in command of the rurales that he was powerless to release them, as their arrests had been reported at Chihuahua and they will be held until the governor is heard from.

Lad Choked to Death.
Denton: The 4-year-old son of Ed Allen was choked to death at Aubrey Thursday afternoon by a collar button getting lodged in his throat. The child returned from an errand to town and when he reached home was unable to talk and almost unable to breathe. An incision and inserted tube supplied artificial respiration for two hours while the search for the obstruction was being made, but he died before it could be located. It was afterward recovered through his mouth.

National Banks in Predicament.
Guthrie, Okla.: Oklahoma National banks which took advantage of the bank guaranty law are now in the predicament where they must either denationalize or give up their state deposits. The board has levied a further tax of 1-10 of 1 per cent on the average deposits of all banks operating under the guaranty law, payable not later than October 1. A levy of one-half of one per cent was made last February, when the law became effective.

Women Shot in Miners' Riot.
Scranton, Pa.: In a strike riot at Dunmore Thursday evening Mrs. Adam Kavalko and Mrs. Anna Cordlach, wives of miners, were shot while the women were standing on the back porch of the Kavalko home. There is a strike on at the No. 1 colliery of the Erie company, and Superintendent Erward Garwin and some nonunion miners were attacked while going to the mine.

TWO MEN DROWNED AT GALVESTON

John Goggan and John L. Moore Perish When Skiff Swamps.

Galveston, Texas, Sept. 7.—By the swamping of a skiff at Redfish Reef, about twenty-four miles by the bay from Galveston, John Goggan and John L. Moore, of Moore Brothers, retail grocers, lost their lives Saturday night. The news of the accident was brought to this city Sunday morning, when the launch Maria Louise of Houston brought the body of John Goggan to the wharf at the foot of Twenty-first street. The body of John Moore was recovered at 4:30 o'clock Sunday afternoon. During the afternoon about twenty business men of the city, members of Camp Hughes, left the city on the launch May Flower for an outing. Arriving at Redfish Reef, they landed and pitched their tents. The squall blew the tents down and a number of the party left in a skiff for the launch for protection, and during the passage the skiff filled with water. County Clerk Burgess and Ben Phillips nearly lost their lives by the same accident.

NORTHERN FOREST FIRES.

Towns are Swept Before the Great Fire and Many Are Homeless.

Minneapolis, Minn., Sept. 7.—A special from Hibbing, Minn., says: Forest fires which for three days have menaced this district, swept down upon Chisholm, seven miles from here, late this afternoon, and before midnight the town was completely destroyed and its 2000 residents homeless. A shift in the wind saved Hibbing from destruction, and is sweeping the fire directly down upon Virginia, fifteen miles from Chisholm. Thousands of people have been made homeless, property valued at several millions dollars has been destroyed and the fire is sweeping over Northern Wisconsin and Northern Minnesota. The town of Bethel is thought to have been destroyed by the fire. Many small villages and mining locations have been wiped out.

Want to Shoot Doves.

Brownwood: Local sportsmen, together with the farmers, are out with petitions asking the Senator and Representatives from this district to have the law changed regarding the killing of doves. As the law is now the dove is protected the same as the quail and can not be killed before the first of November. The petitions are being well signed by all, and especially the farmers who raise wheat, as the dove is said to be the greatest pest the wheat raisers have.

Said to Be Inturban Line.

San Angelo: A surveying party under direction of Percy Jones is here to make a survey of the proposed new line of railroad to Carlsbad and Sterling City. This movement was started by the Concho Land Company, who asked terminal facilities in the city, right of way for ten miles and a bonus of \$30,000. There is a suggestion that it is to be an interurban project, backed by the Morgan Jones interests, in which event its success is assured.

Negro Lynched in Georgia.

Albany, Ga.: John Towns, a negro accused of assault on Mrs. Joseph Wheeler last Thursday, was captured at Damascus, Ga., and late Saturday was taken out and hung by citizens of the town.

Large Deal in Texas Lands.

Oklahoma City: Former Governor Frank Frantz of Enid and his brother, Orville C. Frantz Saturday purchased from an Oklahoma City syndicate the Prince ranch of 50,000 acres, situated about seventy-five miles south of San Antonio. While the consideration is not known, it is understood to have been in the neighborhood of \$600,000. It is the purpose of Frantz Brothers to resell the property in small tracts.

Aeroplane Makes Record.

Paris, France: Leon de la Grange, president of the Aviation Club of France, established a new world's record with his aeroplane at Issy Sunday morning, both for length and duration of flight. M. de la Grange remained in the air for 29 minutes, 54 4/5 seconds, and circled the field fifteen and one-half times, covering a distance of 24,722 meters, or about 15 1/2 miles.

TWO MEN KILLED; GIRL FATALY WOUNDED.

Two Men Killed and One Girl Fatally Wounded.

Hillsboro, Sept. 5.—The people of Hillsboro were intensely shocked by a tragedy which occurred on one of the principal streets of the city at 7:30 o'clock yesterday morning, involving the immediate death of Carl Horne, a well known young business man of the city, and Dr. J. H. Watson, a prominent oculist and jeweler, and the possible fatal wounding of Miss Ethel Edsall, a young lady who has been employed for some time past as a night operator in the local telephone exchange of the Southwestern Telegraph and Telephone Company, all from shots discharged from the pistol in the hands of Dr. Watson. He then turned the weapon upon himself and inflicted fatal wounds.

3,000 Homeless in Navada.

Rawhide, Nev.: Three thousand people homeless, a score or more injured and property loss of over 750,000 is the result of a disastrous fire which started at 9 o'clock Friday morning in the Rawhide Drug Company's building. Fanned by a gale, the fire swept rapidly south and east to Balloon avenue and up Rawhide avenue to within fifty yards of the People's Hospital. Over a ton and a half of dynamite were used in demolishing buildings, which in a measure choked the flames' progress. The volunteer fire department and 500 citizens worked heroically, but on account of the inflammable construction of the buildings they were swept away like tinder.

Prominent Man Dies in Washington.

Washington: Frank P. Sargent, Commissioner of Immigration of the Department of Commerce and Labor, died in this city Friday of stomach trouble. Mr. Sargent was 45 years of age. He was born in Orange, Vt. From 1865 to 1902 he was chief of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen. In 1898 President McKinley appointed him a member of the Industrial Commission and when he resigned from that body he declined the position of chief of the Bureau of Engraving and Printing.

Fire Loss \$100,000; One Dead.

Sumner, Miss.: Practically the entire business section of this place was destroyed, and one man, A. M. Phipps, an employe of the Sumner News, lost his life in a fire of unknown origin which was discovered in a building early Friday. Phipps was smothered to death while he slept. The loss is \$100,000.

Robbers Make Big Haul.

Montreal, Ont.: Five masked men dynamited the safe in the Provincial Bank at St. Eustace, ten miles from Montreal, and secured \$12,000 Saturday. They held up the caretaker and kept a posse of citizens at bay with revolvers and made their escape to Montreal. Two arrests have been made.

Corpse Slides Down Wire.

Shreveport, La.: While attempting to cut an electric wire from the top of a pole in front of the City Hall Friday, Alfred Brown, an employe of the Shreveport Electric Light Company, touched a live wire and received a shock that caused instant death. He was thrown against a guy wire on which his body slid to the sidewalk in the presence of scores of spectators.

Tragedy at Wichita Falls.

Wichita Falls: Mrs. Walter Allen, wife of the proprietor of St. Charles Hotel, Friday night shot and almost instantly killed Lillian Wheatly, who lived near the lake, east of the Fort Worth and Denver coal chutes. The shooting occurred after 11 o'clock in front of the Wheatly woman's house, while she was seated in a buggy with Allen. Mrs. Allen had called a cab and had driven to the neighborhood, where she got out, telling the driver to wait for her.

Drops Fifty Feet; Is Dead.

Hot Springs, Ark.: A. S. Waters, a visitor from Tampa, Fla., Friday made a spectacular leap to his death from a third floor window of the New Preston Hotel to the pavement below, a distance of fifty feet. Before jumping out of the window he tore up a handful of currency and threw it in a wash basin of his room. He died half an hour later.

BIRD LIFE HUMAN ESSENTIAL

NECESSARY TO MAN'S EXISTENCE —WORK FOR HIM DAILY FROM DAWN TO DUSK.

PRESERVE THE FOOD SUPPLY

Activity of the Robin, Wren, Kingbird and Nighthawk—Sparrow Is Condemned by Expert Clark in Treatise on the Subject.

BY EDWARD B. CLARK.
(Associate Member American Ornithologists' Union.)
(Copyright, Joseph B. Bowles.)

Science has shown that bird life must be counted as one of the elements of the wealth of nations. Science has shown further that the annihilation of bird life means the annihilation of human life. This latter confident assertion failed of its effect when it was given to the world, for no other reason than that of its startling nature. The people put it down for a bit of scientific buncombe.

It is a curious fact that the great

mass of the people finally were moved to consider "the fowls of the air" by pure sentiment rather than by any fear that the disappearance of the birds would be followed by the depopulation of the globe. The feeling of humanity has done much to check the thoughtless slaughter of the song and insectivorous birds.

Their close companionship may be won by him who will seek it in sympathy and in kindness.

Possibly the use of story and illustration will make an impression upon the mind. With the exception of a few berries and cherries, the food of the common robin consists entirely of insects. The robin at certain seasons of the year eats about double its weight in insects every day. At first glance, the robin, being comparatively small, it may not seem that this gustatory performance is anything remarkable, but stop a moment to make a comparison. A man, in order to satisfy an equally well-developed appetite, would have to eat about 300 pounds of food all told at his three daily meals. To have the capacity to care for this amount of provender he would need to be 30 feet high, ten feet thick from front to back and five feet broad across the shoulders. If he were to remain as thin as he is today his stature would have to be increased until he towered above the Washington monument in order to give him room within his body to put the food which it would be necessary to eat to sustain life.

It must be borne in mind that the robin and its brother birds breakfast, dine and sup largely upon noxious insects.

Look at the accompanying cut to see what the midget of a house wren (Troglodytes aedon) does for man in the way of checking the plague of creeping and flying things. You will search the record of the house wren in vain to find any evidences of fruit stealing. He dearly loves grasshoppers, cutworms, weevils and the unpleasantly named stink bugs. The wren loves spiders, too, and, while spiders have a use, they are not over-pleasant companions, and there be few men or women who will blame Jenny Wren for depopulating the webs.

There is another bill of fare on the printed page. It is that of the English sparrow. In a chapter on necessity of the preservation of the birds it may seem strange to read the recommendation that one wide-spread species of birds be condemned to death and executed as rapidly as means may be found. A glance at the daily food list of the English sparrow (passer domesticus) gives sufficient reason for his death sentence. As a

matter of fact, however, the bill of fare does not tell half the tale. The sparrow, not content with being almost wholly a grain eater, does its best to kill off the tribes of birds that, ignoring grain, seek as food the pests which prey upon the vegetation.

A pair of house wrens started to build a nest in a box which had been nailed on the top of a post in the rear of a city residence. The person who put up the home for Jenny and her husband made the mistake of cutting too large a hole for an entrance. After the nest was completed and the eggs were laid two English sparrows came along during the temporary absence of the wrens, broke all the eggs and threw a large part of the nest out of the box. The wrens are fighters and would have thrashed the sparrows if they had caught them at their tricks. They viewed the destruction of their home with dismay and anger, but soon started in to build again. A cleat was nailed over a part of the entrance hole by the owner of the yard, making it so small that the sparrows could not enter, while the wrens had no difficulty in slipping in. They now have a second nest full of eggs.

lives almost wholly on winged insects of the injurious kind. It also has an appetite for bees, and it was this marked taste that made trouble for the bird. Its numbers began to diminish under persecution, and then some of the members of Uncle Sam's biological survey who had a suspicion that the kingbird was being treated badly, began an investigation. It was necessary to be cruel to some hundreds of individuals in order to be kind to the entire family. Kingbirds were killed and their stomachs were examined. It was found that nearly everything they ate was something which, living, was inimical to the farmer's interest. Bees were found in some numbers in the stomach, but strangely enough the kingbirds had distinguished between bees and bees, so to speak, and had left the workers alone to dine off the worthless drones.

When this statement of the authorities was published in bulletin form by the government the bee-keepers thought the matter was a huge joke and laughed at the investigations of the scientists. The bee men were induced to do a little investigating themselves, and after a few months' close observation they were willing to let Tyrannus stay unmolested on his perch above the hives.

There is a bird of the sky which the government of the United States regards so favorably that there recently has been issued and sent broadcast through the land a special plea for its protection. This bird in the northern states, for practically the whole breadth of the continent, is known as the nighthawk (chordeiles virginianus), while in the south it is called the bull bat. The nighthawks are residents both of the city and country. They may be heard after sundown emitting a peculiar squeaking note far up above the office buildings of the great busy towns. It is only within comparatively recent years that the nighthawks have shown a liking for city life. They have found in gravel-covered roofs a fair substitute for the stony country field in which in former years they made their nests. Their eggs are now found frequently upon the roofs of office buildings in all the large cities of the country.

The nighthawk zigzags its way across the sky in a flight that it makes the head swim to watch. It has long wings and is thickly feathered, a circumstance which gives it an appearance of size that is not real.

In reporting on this bird the government expert said: "This enormous stomach must be kept filled to supply motive power for the long wings, which are kept in motion so many hours. The food consists of insects taken on the wing and the bird fills its great stomach almost to breaking. The wholesale killing of the nighthawks entails an almost incalculable injury upon agricultural interests."

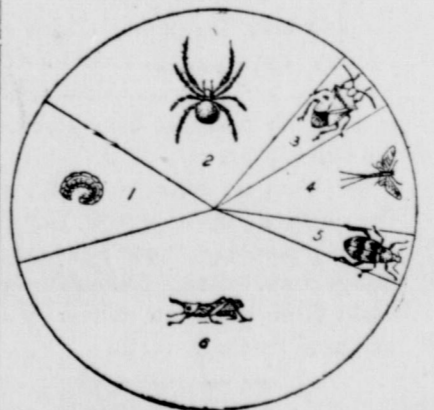
The instances which have been given are sufficient to show the necessity for the preservation of certain forms of the bird life of the United States. The examples of the birds' usefulness to man might be extended until they comprise nearly every family of birds on the continent. There are, of course, some injurious species, but these all taken together would number, as someone has put it, but few more birds than were found in Lord Dunsyre's famous flock.



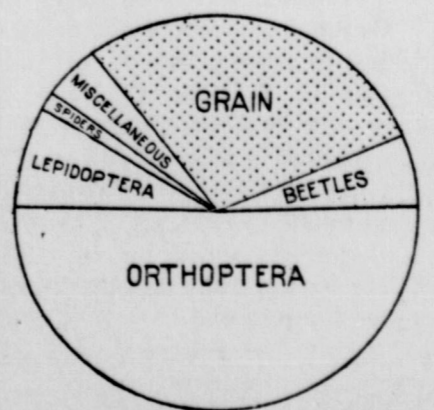
The Nighthawk.



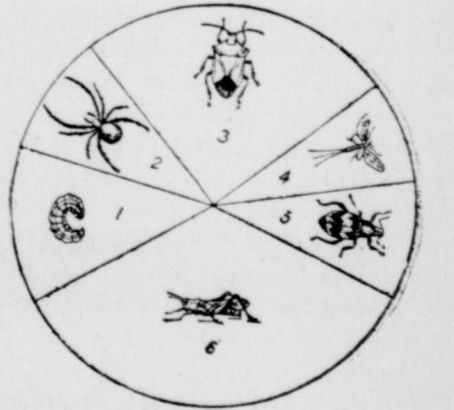
Kingbird.



Food of the House Wren.



NESTLING LESS THAN ONE WEEK OLD



ADULT

The Sparrow's Diet.

This instance is given simply to show the nature of the sparrow and to point out what it is doing to our native insectivorous birds all over the United States.

This kingbird, called in some parts of the country the tyrant flycatcher,

There is another side to this bird preservation matter. It is, if you will, the sentimental side. The bird adds both color and music to our lives. In the birdless day that summer will be dear indeed when song is hushed and silence reigns.

W. F. KELLIS.

STERLING CITY, - TEXAS

How to Deal with Them.

It is easier to prescribe for the evils of modern life than to administer the prescription. Years ago, when Boston was in the midst of a heated controversy as to means of transit, and the merits of elevated railways, subways and surface tracks were vigorously argued, good old Dr. Bartol—whom Phillips Brooks wittily characterized as "a moth-eaten old angel"—proposed a remedy for the municipal disease of congested traffic. It was wonderfully simple, if only the citizens would take it. "Let us hear no more," said the confident doctor, "of the impossible and dangerous crowds, the discomfort of slow, overloaded cars, the impeding of one vehicle by another. There is too much gadding and going. Let people bide at home." But the people heeded not the admonition, and subway and elevated railway and electric traction became accomplished facts. So with a thousand other complications of modern life. Our problem, declares the Youths' Companion, is not to prevent them, for they are already upon us, but to alleviate them. The crowded tenement must be offset by the free, open playground; the dirt and noise of railway trains must be reduced to the minimum; the evil of the slum must be held in check by sanitary regulations and inspection. To the development of these works of alleviation women are especially called. It matters less for the next half-century what new fields they enter than what old fields they make safer and pleasanter, says the Youths' Companion. It is of no use for them to raise the cry of the past, "Let people bide at home." The world will not heed that command. But when women workers for social betterment contrive to lessen noise and dirt and crowds and unproductive toll by methods suited to conditions as they are, the world will accept their service gladly, and will crown it with deserved praise.

Nothing has ever come of the talk of taxing bachelors in America. In Strassburg, Germany, the town council has adopted a system of paying municipal employes, which puts in effect a tax not only on bachelors, but on married men with small families. A standard schedule of salaries has been arranged, adapted to the needs of married men with three children. Single men between the ages of 20 and 25 years receive ten per cent. less than the schedule salary. When a man has more than three children he receives five per cent. more than the standard schedule, ten per cent. more for five children, and 15 per cent. more if he has seven children. A similar system has been in operation in Halberstadt for some time, with this difference, that the extra allowances for children are paid directly to the mothers.

I see that a society paper replies to the London Graphic's suggestion that the wedding present custom should be reversed and that bride and bridegroom should celebrate the joyous occasion by giving presents to their friends, by this novel proposition. One great trouble associated with wedding presents lies in their duplication. Now this difficulty might be met by the establishment of a wedding present bureau, where what you do not want can be exchanged for what you do. Here is an excellent opening for an enterprising business genius. For, says the Boston Herald, while American jewelers and art dealers often do exchange wedding presents, it would simplify the difficulty for them if such an exchange bureau was set up independently of their own establishments.

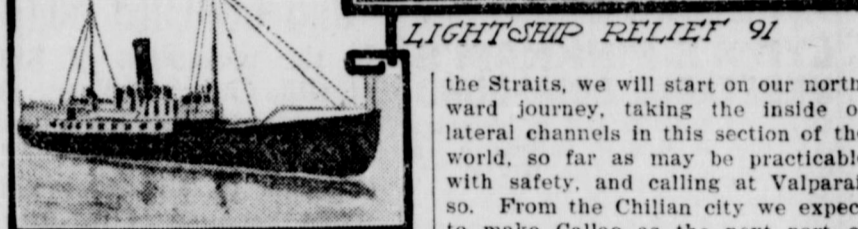
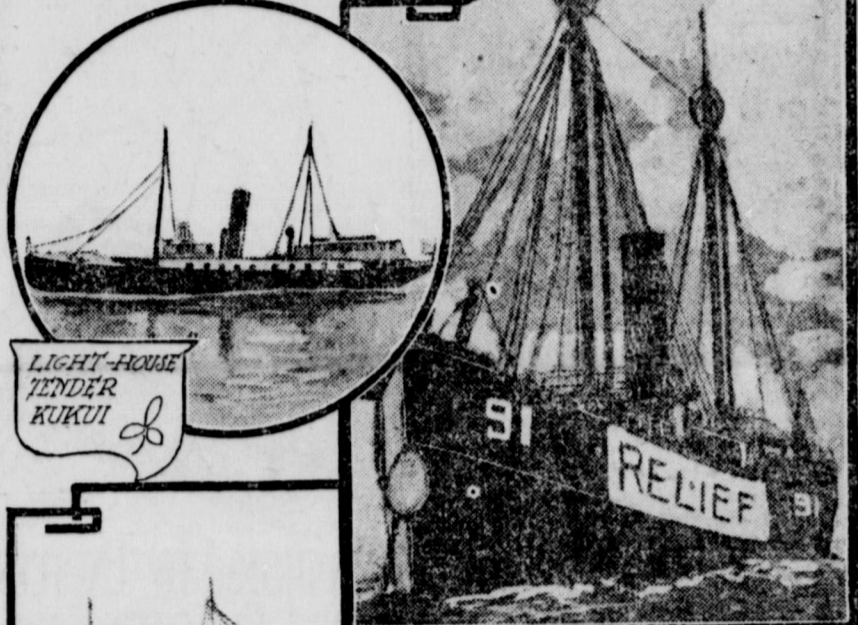
Prof. Roy, the French Esperantist, is urging the establishment of an independent Esperanto state in Europe. The site he has selected for his experiments is on a neutral strip of territory which lies on the frontier between Germany, Belgium and Holland, five miles from Aix-la-Chapelle. This territory is known as Moresnet, is situated in a pleasant valley, and has a population of 3,000 inhabitants. Esperanto is to be the official language of the place. The expenses of the state are to be borne by the subscriptions of Esperantists all the world over. The scheme includes an Esperanto theater, a daily official Esperanto gazette, and a sort of Esperanto parliament, which will meet periodically to discuss the affairs of the little state.

That Indiana court which has ruled that a nightgown is a luxury needs to have a few ounces of common sense poked into it. How does the court know when a fire is to call for an instantaneous rescue, or a burglar to call for what valuables there may be in the upper left-hand bureau drawer?

A Boston paper contains an article informing us that there are no longer any pirates. Of course not! It is safer and more profitable to run a trust or water up a franchise.

Lightships for the Pacific

LONG SAIL QUEER CRAFT EXPECT TO MAKE AROUND HORN



LIGHTHOUSE TENDER MANZANITA, FLAGSHIP

Another fleet of ships is to make the long trip around South America from the Atlantic to the Pacific, but this time instead of being a fleet of magnificent battleships it is to be one of lighthouse tenders and clumsy lightships. For this reason it will not be as spectacular a departure as that which marked the sailing of Admiral Evans' fleet from New York harbor last year. Nevertheless, it will be interesting in its way and important because in the Pacific this fleet of ships is to perform a service for navigation which is of the utmost importance. Five of the six boats will be stationed on the western coast and one will continue on its way to Honolulu.

This strange fleet which is booked to sail in September, and which will be the first of its class ever sent on so long a journey, will be made up of the lighthouse tenders Manzanita, Sequoia and Kukui and the light vessels Nos. 88, 91 and 92. All of the craft will go out under their own steam, the lightships being equipped with machinery capable of driving them along at the rate of seven knots an hour, and at this leisurely gait the trip is expected to be brought to a successful termination in about 120 days.

Over at the United States lighthouse station at Tompkinsville, Staten Island, where the tenders and lightships congregate, the craft have arrived from the hands of their builders, and are being put in order for the voyage. Capt. Albert Mertz, who will have charge of the fleet, is engaged in supervising the stowage of stores and supplies and otherwise getting the vessels in shape for their long and hazardous journey. The vessels are only of moderate size, and three of them, the lightships, are not intended for regular deep sea steaming. They are sturdy craft, however, and little trouble is anticipated en route. The worst to be feared is the separation of the vessels in a storm, at which time each ship may be blown miles out of her course and each become widely separated from the other. Each craft goes out under her own steam and there is to be no towing except in case of emergency. The Manzanita will be the flagship, all the other ships keeping within reasonable distance of her.

"It is my intention," said Capt. Mertz, "to follow practically the same course as that recently taken by the torpedo boat flotilla, although circumstances may change all that. The lightships have a steaming radius of 2,800 miles—that is, with the coal which they are capable of stowing in their bunkers they are able to make this distance without refueling, and when they have run this course they must make port for coal. Their speed is estimated at seven knots, and as the tenders are capable of steaming at twice that speed it will be a case with the latter of lagging in order to keep company with the lightships.

"Each of the six craft is being loaded with a large amount of lighthouse material and supplies intended for the Pacific stations, and in this way the trip of itself will save the government considerable money, since otherwise it would have been necessary to ship these commodities by rail or steamship. The six vessels will therefore all be pretty deep in the water when they leave New York harbor.

"My first stop will be San Juan, Porto Rico, where the bunkers of all the vessels will be replenished and fresh supplies taken aboard. From San Juan we will next make Santa Lucia, or the Barbados, and from there to Pernambuco, Rio de Janeiro, and Montevideo, on the east coast of South America, and, of course, making a good stop at Sandy Point (Punta Arenas), at the entrance to the Straits of Magellan. Passing through

the Straits, we will start on our northward journey, taking the inside or lateral channels in this section of the world, so far as may be practicable with safety, and calling at Valparaiso. From the Chilean city we expect to make Callao as the next port of call, but between these places there are minor ports into which we may go if need arise, and I do not intend to pass coal by wherever it can be had. In the early days of steam navigation, especially when the California gold fever was at its height, the steamers which made the long voyage to San Francisco over the course which my fleet will take ran out of fuel and were obliged to make some haven along this coast, and the entire crew, and maybe the passengers, would be ordered ashore to chop down a fresh supply in the form of wood for the vessel's furnaces.

"It is possible that we may omit Panama, if conditions are favorable, but circumstances may compel us to put in there. Acapulco, Mexico, will however, be a port of call, and it is somewhere in this vicinity that the tender Kukui will detach herself from the fleet and steam off for Honolulu alone, her officers and crew happy over the fact that at last they are free from the slow-going lightships and can steam along at full speed. With our ranks thus depleted, we next will make San Diego, and hope finally to steam through the Golden Gate about the 15th of January next, or four months after leaving New York."

The tenders are trim looking ships, being among the finest ever turned out for the service of the lighthouse department. That they will prove to be good sea boats is likely, as they are built on lines which should enable them to pass through storm and stress without fear of disaster. The turtle-back deck forward will enable them to throw off any head-seas which may break. Each steamer is built of steel, 1,900 feet long, 30 feet wide and 16 feet deep. They are propelled by twin screws, each wheel being actuated by its own machinery. The engines each have cylinders 12, 19 and 32 inches in diameter, by a piston stroke of 24 inches, receiving steam from two steel boilers, size 12 by 11 feet.

Five other lighthouse tenders, similar in all particulars to the Manzanita, Sequoia and Kukui, named respectively Cypress, Tullip, Orchid, Hibiscus and Anemone, are being completed at the shipyard of the New York Shipbuilding Company, Camden, N. J., the entire group of eight coming from this yard and constituting the largest order for such craft ever given in this or any other country.

As for the lightships, although smaller than the tenders, they are the personification of all that is seaworthy. They are each single screw, 135 feet long, 29 feet beam and 15 feet deep, the engine having cylinders 16 and 31 inches by 24 inches stroke, and supplied with steam by one boiler 10½ feet long by 11 feet wide. These lightships are not handsome to look at, and hardly would be taken for steam yachts, yet they are extremely comfortable and seaworthy and should be able to take care of themselves in a storm when their consorts and protectors, the tenders, would be making hard weather of it. It was deemed safest, however, to send the tenders along so they could aid the lesser powered craft in case of necessity. All are needed in the Pacific, the Manzanita going out to be placed on the San Francisco station, the Sequoia in the district surrounding Puget sound, and the Kukui for the work of looking after the lighthouses and buoys of our mid-Pacific possessions, the Hawaiian Islands. The lightships will be placed as follows: Swiftsure Bank, in the Strait of Juan de Fuca, off the mouth of the Columbia river, and the third as a relief ship to be stationed at San Francisco.

Women and Pharmacy.

Women are fighting in England for the right to practice pharmacy, and the pharmacists are fighting to keep them out, on the ground that the calling is overcrowded already.

The Man Who Could Walk Straight

By Frank Burnham Bagley

(Copyright, by Shortstory Pub. Co.)

Though he had been called an excitement seeker, Grafton Rouse was not then looking for excitement, but merely for the easiest route a guide could show him from the western side of the Andes to the eastern pampas. The happenings of every day—yes, every hour—such as creeping along the verge of a precipice on a trail scarce wider than his two hands, or leading his burro over hairlike swinging bridges, with the earth a few thousand feet below—had come to regard as minor incidents.

They had reached the point of greatest altitude on their journey and were just entering, through a cleft in the solid rock, an absolutely level plateau, covered with short grass, when five men, as though actuated by a common spring, suddenly emerged in front.

While two of the bandits kept them covered with their carbines, the others bound them hand and foot and led them some distance toward the middle of the plateau, where they were dumped from their donkeys and robbed of everything of value.

After that they were fed, which somewhat allayed the apprehensions of Rouse, who had been studying his captors and doubted if five more repulsive or even equally villainous looking rascals could be assembled.

When at the close of their repast they had taken a few puffs from Rouse's best cigars, they appeared to expand with a feeling as near akin to good humor as anything of which they were capable, and seizing this opportunity, Rouse quietly asked for one of his own Perfectos. The man who, gaping with astonishment, handed it to him, said:

"Enjoy it, senor, for you'll have to walk straight this afternoon."

This witticism, obscure to Rouse, was evidently a great joke to the brigands.

"Can you walk straight?" continued the joker, and the laughter ceased.

Rouse thought that perhaps the safe course would be to amuse his custodians, if possible, and replied:

"Morally, I can; but physically not at all—for I limp."

This seemed to be considered even more humorous than the bandit's badinage, and sent the ruffians into a roar of merriment.

Rouse thought that ominous. No thorough scoundrel laughs in that way without meaning harm to someone. But, as lightly as possible, he inquired:

"Which kind of straight walking did you mean?"

"Well, physically, senor; and it's pretty important for you."

In a little while they unbound the guide's feet, leaving his hands tied behind him and bandaged his eyes. One man lay down and gazed steadily across the plain. Rouse tried to follow his glance, but could discern nothing but the unbroken plateau, extending for some miles to the next range of mountains. Stretching out an arm and sighting along it as one might a rifle, the prostrate man held it steadily pointed at the object of his scrutiny. The two men holding the guide faced him exactly in the direction indicated and released him, telling him to walk straight ahead.

Whatever the game might be, it was soon evident that the guide would not prove a success, for he was gradually veering to the left. As this became more apparent, the laughter of the ladrones rose higher and Rouse's uneasiness increased. A vague but powerful dread impressed him with a sense of swiftly impending calamity. The next moment he almost laughed himself at his indefinite fears. What harm could possibly befall a man on that level plain? If their captors meant to kill them, why had they not already done so? They had made no movement toward their weapons, which lay stacked with their saddles. If they let the guide go far enough he might make a break for the mountains, and—

A movement as of expectancy among the men at his side brought Rouse from his reverie with a shudder and drew his wandering attention back to the guide, who was still drifting perceptibly to the left. The next instant he had disappeared!

There, on the level plain, he had gone from sight in a flash.

That was the fateful moment for Grafton Rouse. It was then that his hard common sense and iron nerve struggled for mastery over the formless fear tearing at his soul—and won. The single second in which he knew that he was again master of his life self was the happiest of his life—even if it were to be the last.

Another moment was left him for swift and vigorous thought, while the murderers were still enjoying their ghastly entertainment. It was evidently vital that he should walk straight. But could he—and how? His active memory leaped back to childhood days, when the human cubs with whom he sported mocked his slight infirmity, and with frank, boyish brutality nicknamed him "Gimpy." How he had set his teeth together, and, time and again, practiced walking a crack in the pavement with his eyes shut, till he could beat any symmetrical boy of his acquaintance. If he could but recall the trick—for it was a trick!

There was a stir among the robbers, who began to rise.

Rouse thought intently. He remembered that, while almost everybody also veered to the left in walking, his

tendency was in the opposite direction. This would help him baffle the assassins, if—

Ah! Now the details came back to him. He had corrected the trend to the right by giving the left foot a half shift outward at each third step! He would try it, and could only hope that increase of height and weight and age would not affect the result.

Now his time had come. With many bad jokes at his expense they removed the gag and the rope about his legs, but plunged him in darkness by blinding his eyes.

Grasped again by rough hands, he was held one long, dreadful moment, during which he saw in his mind's eye that figure of a man on the ground, silently pointing out the sole road to safety! Then he was given a slight turn into a position from which he was careful not to swerve the fraction of an inch. Then came the dread command:

"Walk straight ahead!"

It is difficult—perhaps impossible—to convey to one who has not undergone such an ordeal any conception of the dread, the horror, the shrinking, sickening fear that crushed down in the darkness upon the stout soul of Grafton Rouse. With every other sense but sight sharpened by his peril, he could hear upon the short turf the stealthy footfalls of the assassins, drumming a death march. An inward echo of the poor guide's last awful cry sounded in his ears.

Amid this tumult of emotions, some old acquired habit of cerebration kept accurate count of his footsteps, and every third time the left foot touched the ground it was shifted automatically outward the fraction of a circle.

There was no laughter behind him now, and the silence was encourage-



"Walk Straight Ahead!"

ment indeed; he must be walking straight. On and on he went, such an interminable distance that he began to imagine himself alone, and had an impulse to make a dash for the mountains, but controlled himself.

A few steps farther on, his foot came suddenly in contact with something that gave him the keenest thrill he had yet experienced, and he held back involuntarily. Was it death—or life and liberty? His other foot, before he could check the motion, joined the first upon a board, which emitted a hollow sound.

"Halt!" came a ringing order, the most welcome he had ever obeyed. "Congratulations, senor, you walk straight indeed, for a lame man."

A murmur of approval from the other voices convinced Rouse in an indefinite way, but with an infinite relief, that he was somehow saved.

The cords around his wrists were cut, but at the same time his legs were tied again. After waiting a long time for further orders, with the bandage still over his eyes, he raised his hands to remove it, half expecting to be shot for his temerity.

The sight that met his blinking eyes was, even after the intangible terrors of the darkness, a shock that sent a wave of horror sweeping through him, and brought him tottering to his knees, clinging for life to a narrow plank!

He found himself upon the end of a swinging bridge spanning a volcanic rift cleft clean through the middle of the plateau, as sharply as though cut with a mighty saw. In its depth it was abyssal, and in that awful trench of a Titanic battlefield lay the remains of all those wretches who had been bidden to "walk straight"—to God!

When Rouse could take his eyes from the black chasm he had escaped, he saw his burro hitched to the single post supporting one end of the guard rope of the bridge. The robbers were half way back to their own mounts. When he had untied his legs and led his donkey across the gulf, he naturally reached for the Winchester swung on the pommel, and was not surprised to find it empty and the cartridge belt gone, but when he unrolled his blanket that night on the eastern slope of the Andes, and both belt and money fell out, he almost wished he had returned the courteous hat-wave of the bandits as they rode away.

Mother-in-Law for Sale.

A mother-in-law has been put up for auction in the streets of Belfast by a well-known local man, named O'Hare. He cleared the house of furniture in spite of the protests of the mother-in-law, raised her on a table, and offered her to the highest bidder, but there were no offers. She subsequently went to the police office and obtained a warrant for assault, but O'Hare had disappeared.

Every man ought to be the sole proprietor of the shoes he wears.

FATHER HAS LEARNED LESSON.

Never Again Will Fetch His Daughter's Young Man from the Train.

A Louisville business man who recently took a summer home about 12 miles in the country had an adventure the other night that has, he says, taught him to not do too much for young fellows who might be calling on his daughter.

"The other night," says he, "I allowed the coachman to go, and did not discover until after he had gone that my daughter was expecting a young man caller. There was nothing to do but to hitch up the horse myself and go to the station to meet him.

"When the car rolled in, just one youngster alighted, and as he answered the description of the fellow coming to see my daughter I sauntered up to him and inquired if he might be Mr. —

"How did you know?" replied the chap with a tone of disgust at being addressed thus by the 'coachman.'

"The caller was loaded into the carriage and the journey to the house was begun. To break the ice I told him I had understood that he was in a certain line of business, and again came the haughty: 'How did you know?'

"During the remainder of the journey the young man sang popular songs. When we arrived at the house I put the caller out and proceeded to the stable to put up the horse. After this work had been completed I returned to the house just in time to overhear the young man ask my daughter:

"Who was that fresh guy that brought me over here to-night?"

"When told that the 'fresh guy' was her father, I thought the caller would wilt, and then I decided to put in an appearance about that time. He jumped up and said that if he had known I wanted to put up the horse he would certainly have helped. My advice to fathers—and I shall hereafter stick to what I am preaching—is never to go to all that trouble for a young man caller, when that person has two good legs that can carry him from the station to the house. That young man certainly walked back to the station that night."—Louisville Times.

Chinese Fear Decapitation.

The common punishment of decapitation in China is considered to be the most severe of all punishments. This, to a Chinaman, is the greatest disaster which could possibly happen to him. He would rather die a thousand deaths, each more cruel than the other, if he could only retain a perfect body to the end. He believes that after death he goes into the "dark land," where life is continued much as it is in this world. He believes that if he is deprived of his head he will become a headless ghost and be doomed to perpetual sorrow. Should he wish to marry, no woman would ever dream of taking a man without a head. His hands might grasp the chopsticks, but there would be no mouth to receive the food. He would never be able to find his road anywhere, and the shades in that mysterious land would start with terror from him as he groped his way through the shadows. Give any Chinese criminal a choice between decapitation and any of the most cruel deaths and he will instantly choose the latter.

Could Stand Anything.

The manager of one of the Cleveland burlesque houses tells this one on himself. A few days ago he had the dire misfortune to cut a finger—or was it a thumb? Anyway, the finger or thumb got pretty sore and blood poisoning or something set in. He had to go to a doctor about it.

"I'll have to perform a slight operation," the doctor told him. "May be it won't be necessary to put you to sleep, though. How about you? Can you stand much pain?"

"Can I stand much pain?" repeated the theatrical man. "Well, I should say I could! Pain's my long suit. I can stand anything. Why, doctor, I'm the manager of a burlesque theater and see 12 shows a week."

The Changing Missouri.

The flood has been kind to on-town. For years Missouri City, about 15 miles east of Kansas City, in Clay county, has been off the river map and the steamboats couldn't get within miles of it because of a change in the channel. But recently the high water began to flow through an old channel and in a few days it had cut so deep and so fast that Missouri City awoke the other morning to find itself on the main channel of the river. A few hours later the steamer Chester passed the old landing and Missouri City's cup of joy was full.

Because of the change of channel the boat line company will now take freight and passengers from Missouri City.—Kansas City Star.

"Omar Khayyam" Room.

Literary faddists, before this, have "consecrated" rooms to some favorite authors, making such a place a Longfellow or a Dickens room, or a Scott room, with many editions of the particular author and as many relics as it is possible to buy. Now there is an Omar Khayyam room in Washington. It belongs to a woman whose home is near that of the Persian minister. The room is patterned after a living room in a Persian home. The walls are covered with rugs and fine draperies and in rustic frames are scrolls containing favorite quotations from "The Rubaiyat." There is an idealized sketch of the poet keeping watch with the lion and the lizard.

Syrup of Figs
and **Elixir of Senna**
acts gently yet promptly on the bowels, cleanses the system effectually, assists one in overcoming habitual constipation permanently. To get its beneficial effects buy the genuine.

Manufactured by the
CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SOLD BY LEADING DRUGGISTS—50¢ PER BOTTLE

The Limit.
She—He's the meanest man I ever knew.
He—What's he done?
"Why, he tried, this year, to make his wife wear the bonnet his horse wore last summer!"—Yokers Statesman.

Saved Him.
"It didn't kill me, but I think it would if it had not been for Hunt's Cure. I was tired, miserable, and well nigh used up when I commenced using it for an old and severe case of Eczema. One application relieved and one box cured me. I believe Hunt's Cure will cure any form of itching known to mankind."

CLIFTON LAWRENCE,
Helena, O. T.

Just Suppose.
"Suppose the old man don't get the office he's a-runnin' for?"
"Well, he says that'll be a calamity to the state, but of the state won't let him save it, it'll only have its foot self to blame. Ef they turn him down, his responsibility ceases!"—Exchange.

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured
with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of these ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, price 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

No Genius.
"He is very clever, but evidently far from a real genius."
"What makes you think so?"
"Why, he is fairly punctual about keeping his appointments."

Chiggers and Mosquitoes
Are now in their glory—their business is good and they are happy. There is no earthly use of your letting them chew on you, however, if you don't like their ways. A little Hunt's Lightning Oil applied to exposed parts will keep them off, and immediately relieve the irritation caused by their bites. Rub a little on and see for yourself.

Happiness and virtue rest upon each other; the best are not only the happiest, but the happiest are usually the best.—Butler.

Capudine Cures Indigestion Pains.
Sour stomach and heartburn no matter from what cause. Gives immediate relief. Prescribed by physicians because it is pure and effective. Trial bottle free. Regular size 25c and 50c at all druggists.

Never trouble another for what you can do yourself.—Jefferson.



PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Wash. (ington, D.C.) Books free. High-class illustrations. Best results.

MAN FORCED ON TOUR OF GLOBE

VICTIM OF THE "SHANGHAI" RE-TURNS TO AMERICA AFTER NINE YEARS

INVITED TO EAT BY STRANGER

Latter Dopes Coffee and Charies Walker Wakes Up on Lumber Dark—Tells of Remarkable Experiences Abroad.

Cheney, Wash.—After an absence of nine years, during which he has traveled all over the world, Charles Walker has returned to Cheney and will resume his former trade, that of a painter. His adventures on land and sea suggest those one reads in story books. He left here for Spokane May 21, 1899, and was not heard of for a long time.

In the Falls City Walker was robbed and loaded on a freight car. Reaching Tacoma, he was shanghaied aboard a deep sea sailing ship which started him on his globe-trotting career. He outlines his experience in the following words:

"I met a man in a dark street near the depot at Spokane, who talked to me for a while, then it seems he struck me on the side of the head with something he drew from his coat pocket. I must have lost consciousness for some time, for when I awoke I was in a box car in the railroad yards at Tacoma. On leaving the car, I was accosted by a stranger, who, like myself, seemed to be looking for work.

"He finally invited me to eat with him, and being hungry and without money, I accepted the invitation. We went into a restaurant, and while eating I noticed that the coffee had a peculiar taste and remarked about it to my companion, who assured me that it was all right. I do not remember anything from that time until I awoke on board the Nova Scotia bark Stillwater, loaded with lumber and three days out at sea.

"I was informed that I had signed for the voyage to South Africa, and on entering an emphatic denial I was shown my own signature to the ship's articles. It then occurred to me that



He Struck Him on the Head.

I had been shanghaied. I was ordered to work, but refused to do so, and was not allowed to have anything to eat until I changed my mind.

"After a voyage of 227 days we reached port at East London, South Africa. The voyage should have been completed in 90 days, but our vessel was a sailing craft, and the rough seas and adverse winds prolonged it greatly. The captain wanted me to return with the vessel to St. John, N. B., where I was to receive the small pay which, in my semi-conscious state, I had agreed to accept for my services, but I deserted.

"After working at my trade a short time I enlisted in the English army for a term of one year, and was assigned to the intelligence department. At the end of the period I re-enlisted for a term of three years in the Forty-fifth regiment of the Royal Field Artillery and served two years in South Africa during the Boer war and one year in India patrolling the border.

"After my term of enlistment had expired I went back to Africa, where I joined a railway surveying party and went the full length of the proposed railway from Cape Town to Cairo, Egypt. Then on returning I shipped to Australia and later traveled over a considerable part of China and Japan.

"Shortly after returning to Australia I signed as fireman on the White Star steamship Persic, and went to England, and the next 18 months I spent traveling over Europe. On April 18, 1907, I left Hamburg, Germany, for Old Mexico, and worked my way across the ocean on a sailing vessel and in due time landed at Santa Rosalia, on the Gulf of California.

"I went to the western coast and engaged in mining, working for the Columbia Mining company. Finally, on May 6 of the present year I landed in the United States after an absence of nine years lacking 13 days."

Many Sugar Factories in Russia.
The number of sugar factories in operation last year in Russia was 278.

YOUNG WOMAN CRAWLS OVER DESERT FOR HELP

TRAVELS THROUGH BURNING SAND ON HANDS AND KNEES TO SAVE HELPLESS MAN.

Los Angeles, Cal.—Harold Braly assistant superintendent of the Skidoo mine, near San Bernardino, and Miss Lottie Davis, postmistress at Skidoo, recently had the most harrowing desert experience of the year, and both came near losing their lives. That they did not is owing entirely to the heroism of Miss Davis, who crawled many miles over the burning desert sands after their automobile had broken down and reached a civilized camp, whence a searching party was sent out after the unconscious mine superintendent.

Braly and Miss Davis spent five days in crossing the desert between



She Crawled for Miles on Her Hands and Knees.

San Bernardino and Skidoo. This stretch of sand is ordinarily traversable in an auto in five hours, but one accident after another occurred. Finally the auto was entirely disabled and, after futile efforts to mend it, Braly gave up. The girl worked with him for some time, then, as he became delirious, she realized that if he was to be saved at all she must trust to her own exertions.

She started to go to the railroad station at Wild Rose. Four miles out of town her strength failed her and she was compelled to crawl on her hands and knees the remainder of the distance. She finally reached the town, barely alive, told her story, and a searching party was at once dispatched for Braly. He was found lying unconscious beside his auto.

They had practically nothing to eat or drink for four days.

RECEIVES OWN FUNERAL BILL.

Mistake in Names Causes Wife Needless Alarm.

Philadelphia.—That Andrew Keiser of Seventh and Diamond streets, a member of the staff of the office of the registrar of vital statistics, is not on the list of "dead ones" is not due to any fault of Undertaker Henry Schneider.

Some time ago the wife of Mr. Keiser received a bill for funeral expenses incurred in the supposed burial of her husband. Not knowing the meaning of the bill, Mrs. Keiser rushed upstairs to her husband's room, where he was peacefully sleeping, and, awakening him, handed him the bill, demanding to know the meaning.

Keiser looked at the letter in amazement, and proceeded to get in touch with the man who had charge of his funeral.

He called Mr. Schneider to find out the cause of the mistake, and, after a great effort, he finally convinced the undertaker that he still is alive and happy, notwithstanding the latter's attempt to put him on the list of the residents of the other world. After investigating Mr. Schneider found that he had buried a man in Mr. Keiser's neighborhood who bore the name of Kayser, and thus what almost became the official loss of a worthy citizen was averted, to the satisfaction of all concerned.

Rats Feast on Baby's Foot.

New Orleans.—After two burly rats each had eaten enough of his feet to give them a good meal, Morris Taquin, three years old, son of George Taquin, a ladderman in the New Orleans fire department, was taken to the Charity hospital, where part of one of the rat's tooth was found imbedded in its foot.

While the rats were feasting on the boy he was squalling lustily in an attempt to wake his mother, who was lying by him in the same bed. She did not wake until the rats had eaten half of one of the child's big toes and had gnawed gashes in his heel.

At the hospital where Morris was taken the injury was declared to be not serious and after the wounds were bandaged the boy was taken home. Students at the hospital said they had never heard of such an injury and that they had never treated a person who had been injured by ravenous rats.

The Taquin home is one of the oldest buildings in New Orleans, and is infested with a swarm of rats.

Lay Blame on Suffragettes.
Marriage is on the decrease in England, and the Throne says very seriously and earnestly that it is because of the suffragette agitation.

HOUSE WORK



Thousands of American women in our homes are daily sacrificing their lives to duty.

In order to keep the home neat and pretty, the children well dressed and tidy, women overdo. A female weakness or displacement is often brought on and they suffer in silence, drifting along from bad to worse, knowing well that they ought to have help to overcome the pains and aches which daily make life a burden. It is to these faithful women that

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

comes as a boon and a blessing, as it did to Mrs. F. Ellsworth, of Mayville, N. Y., and to Mrs. W. P. Boyd, of Beaver Falls, Pa., who say:

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness, or nervous prostration. Why don't you try it?

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



Readers of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

SKIN HEALTH



Promoted by Exercise and Cuticura Soap

In the promotion of Skin Health, Cuticura Soap, assisted by Cuticura, the great Skin Cure, is undoubtedly superior to all other skin soaps because of its influence in allaying irritation, inflammation, and clogging of the pores, the cause of disfiguring eruptions. In antiseptic cleansing, in stimulating sluggish pores, in emollient and other properties, they have no rivals.

Sold throughout the world. Depots: London, 27, Charterhouse St.; Paris, 8, Rue de la Paix; Australia, B. Town & Co., Sydney; India, R. K. Paul, Calcutta; China, Hong Kong Drug Co.; Japan, Maruta, Ltd., Tokio; Russia, Ferron, Moscow; S. Africa, Lennan, Ltd., Cape Town, etc.; U.S.A., Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston. Ask Post-free, Cuticura Book on Care of the Skin.

Red Cross Fever and Headache Powders

have been proven by years of severe tests to be the most effective Remedy made for Headache, Neuralgia, Sleeplessness, in fact all pains in the head. They contain no Morphine, Cocaine, Choral. If you cannot get them from your Druggist send us 25c for a box.



WIDOWS' PENSIONS under NEW LAW obtained by JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C.

"O. V. C."

Free Offer

A handsome sepia-tone picture, without advertising and suitable for framing, will be sent free to any address in the United States on receipt of 25 Old Virginia Cheroot "cups" or containers and 10c in stamps to cover cost of mailing—if received before December 31st, 1908. You have a choice of four pictures:

- "Old Virginia Colored Preacher"
- "Old Virginia Mammy"
- "Old Virginia Gentleman"
- "Old Virginia Girl"

Send O. V. C. cups, stamps and request for picture desired to Federal Cigar Co., 111 Fifth Avenue, New York City, N. Y.

OLD VIRGINIA CHEROOTS

are 5 Cent Cigars Without the Head—Therefore 3 for 5 Cents

STAR PLUG CHEWING TOBACCO

STAR has for years been the world's leading brand of plug chewing tobacco. Statistics show that about one-fifth of all the chewers of plug tobacco chew STAR.

There's a reason for this enormous and constantly increasing number of STAR chewers, and it's just this—

Star Plug has always been manufactured with one sole object in view—to give chewers the best chew of tobacco it is possible to produce, yet to sell this STAR chew at a moderate price.

More chewers are learning every day that STAR, considered from the standpoint of true merit, has no competitor, and is the one best chew.

For a long time there was a prejudice (which probably still exists) among certain chewers against the use of what is generally termed "Navy Tobacco," because of the impression that all tobacco of that character is too sweet.

It is true that some brands of tobacco, similar in appearance to STAR, are too sweet to please chewers accustomed to the use of tobacco manufactured in thin plugs, but we know that STAR is right in every way.

You use tobacco for the pleasure it gives—**increase your pleasure by chewing STAR!**

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Published at Sterling City, every Friday.

\$1.25 per year.

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Advertising rates:—

Locals, 5c per line for first issue and

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Single column, 50c per inch per month.

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Special rates to those wishing large

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Fine job printing a specialty.

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Judge—J. W. Timmins.

Attorney—L. H. Brightman

Clerk—J. S. Cole.

Court meets 4th Monday after first

Monday in February and September.

County Officers.

Judge—A. V. Patterson.

Attorney—Pat Kellis.

Clerk—J. S. Cole

Sheriff—S. T. Wood.

Treasurer—D. C. Durham

Assessor—W. T. Brown.

Inspector—W. T. Conger.

Buyer—W. F. Kellis

Court meets first Monday in Febru-

ry, May, August and November.

CHURCHES.

M. E. Church—Preaching every second

and fourth Sunday at 11 a. m. and

30 p. m., and fourth Sunday at 7:30 p.

Sunday School at 9:30 a. m. every

Sunday.

Rev. S. J. Franks Pastor.

A. W. Foster, A. S. Supt.

Baptist—Preaching every 1st 3rd, 4th

and 7 p. m. Conference Saturday night

before the 4th Sunday. Sunday school

every Sunday at 3 o'clock p. m.

Rev. M. L. Lanford, Pastor.

Prof. L. C. Durham, opt.

Presbyterian—Preaching every 3rd

Sunday on each month at 11 o'clock a. m.

Rev. Black, Pastor.

STERLING CORNET BAND—W. C. Fisher

Director.

SOCIETIES.

Masonic.—Sterling lodge No. 728, A

F & A. M., meets Saturday nights on or

before the full moon in each month.

D. I. Slaton Secretary

B. F. Brown, W. M.

Eastern Star—Meets Saturday P. M.

3 o'clock on or before the full moon

each month.

Mrs. B. F. Brown W. M.

B. F. Brown Secretary.

County Commissioners.

Com'r. Pro. No. 1—A. Black.

" " 2—A. H. Allard

" " 3—D. D. Davis

" " 4—J. L. Glass

Justice Court.

Court, Precinct No. 1, meets 3rd Sat-

urday in each month. Malcolm Black J. P.

LOCAL.

The finest of cigars at Reed's.

Fresh candies at Reed's.

\$8. will buy a splendid second

hand 22 winchester, good as new,

Nice, new alfalfa hay at the

Kellis farm at \$15. per ton.

\$2. cash will get the News-

Record and Pearson's magazine.

See ad.

See Ned Eppes at this office

for fire insurance on your home,

at a safe and a cheap policy

with a home company.

If you want a real, up-to-now

bit of clothes—guaranteed to

fit and of sample shown—see Abe

Gamble.

The Press-News, a high class

daily published at San Angelo

and the News-Record one year

\$3.25 cash.

We have a full line of school

tablets also pencils, pens, rules,

school crayon etc.

Coulson & Westbrook

Abe Gamble is agent for one

of the best tailoring houses in

America. See his samples and

get his prices.

Finest candies in town at

Reed's.

The Doran Hotel will buy eggs

at market price

The Daily San Angelo Press-

News and the News-Record for

\$3.25.

A nice, cool, quiet place for

ladies to stop and rest. Reed's

parlor.

Work on the new gin is pro-

gressing nicely.

Let Abe Gamble take your

measure for a suit of tailor-made

clothes.

Attorney Merchant, of Robert

Lee, was here Tuesday on legal

business.

Try Campbell's Liver Tablets

for Lilliousness—at Coulson &

Westbrook's.

You will find all of the latest

iced drinks, ice cream etc. at

Reed's new parlor.

Try Coulson's screw worm

killer at Coulson & Westbrook's

drug store.

We can give you the News-

Record and St. Louis Semi-Week-

ly Republic for \$1.50 cash.

Mr. and Mrs. Lem Latham left

yesterday morning for Brown-

wood to visit relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Young re-

turned Wednesday from a visit

to relatives in Brown county.

The public schools opened last

Monday with a full attendance,

and is now running on full time

Born:—On the 5th inst., to

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Allen, jr., a

boy. Dad hasn't been to town

yet.

Templeton Foster left Sunday

for Garden City to enter upon

his studies under Prof. Hender-

son.

Preaching by the pastor

at the Methodist church, at the

usual hours, Sunday at 11

a. m. and Sunday evening.

Either of the San Angelo dail-

ies and the News-Record can be

had for \$3 25 cash.

Commissioners court met Mon-

day and passed on Assessor

Brown's tax rolls for 1908. We

learn the rolls were found to be

ok.

Hunters:—All persons are

forbidden to hunt on any lands

owned or controlled by me.—

W. L. Foster.

The San Angelo Daily Stand-

ard gives fresh news hot from

the wire and the News-Record

\$3 25 cash.

The families of D. P. Glass,

F. C. Sparkman, G. W. Conger,

W. R. Barton, S. M. King and

Mrs Sullivan are among those

who have moved to town for the

benefit of our public schools.

M. E. Gilmore and daughter,

Miss Loula, of Tahoka, are visit-

ing relatives here. We are glad

to state that Mr. Gilmore's eye-

sight is wonderfully improved.

He says he can read as well as

ever.

The City Meat Market moved

into the room next east of Gra-

ham & Smith's office. We learn

that a restaurant and short order

house will be in operation by the

market people soon.

A fine second hand 22 winches-

ter rifle for \$8. cash. Good as

new. In first class order and is

one of the best rifles in the

country. Apply at this office.

Try Fisher Bros. Worm Killer

it is the cheapest because so little

does the work and it is unsur-

passed as an antiseptic dressing

for the wound. Try it and be

convinced. tf.

Notice:—Our west bound stage

will continue to take dinner at

Water Valley, while the east

bound will take dinner at Hugh-

es. This will enable east bound

passengers to arrive in San An-

gelo from one to two hours ear-

lier each evening.

Tom & Will Savell.

GRAHAM & SMITH

Real Estate And Livestock Agents

Any one wishing to sell their property will do well to list with our new bustling real estate firm. Exchange of property a specialty. Office north side of square.

DORAN HOTEL

Z. L. POTIS, Proprietor

Best Hotel in Sterling

Clean beds Good meals

1845

BAYLOR COLLEGE

(FOR YOUNG WOMEN)

Thorough scholarship, womanly culture, delightful and healthful location, full college course. Musical conservatory equal to the best in New England. New \$40,000.00 building in process of construction. Over \$200,000.00 in buildings and equipment. Teachers from best universities, colleges and conservatories in America and Europe. Write for catalogue pictorial.

W. A. WILSON, D. D., President, Belton, Texas.

Marlin
There is no more handy and satisfactory gun to have about the house than a Marlin 22 repeating. This rifle chambered all the different forms of 22 cartridges and can be cheaply used for the pleasure of target or small game shooting, and it at the same time quickly made serviceable as a long range rifle for such game as the fox, coon, beaver, woodchuck, hawk, wild pigeon, etc.
The Marlin 22 has many superior features of construction which, with the combination of various kinds of 22, places it high in the estimation of small bore rifle users. No rifle but a Marlin has Marlin accuracy. That's good to think about when you order.
You will enjoy the real hunting stories in our "Experience Book." Free, for 3 stamps, with our 130-page Catalogue.
The Marlin Firearms Co.
42 Willow Street New Haven, Conn.

A Business Education TOBY'S
Practical Business Colleges
WACO, TEXAS NEW YORK CITY
Incorporated Capital \$50,000.00 School of Com., 156 Fifth Ave.
Bookkeeping, Banking, Shorthand, Typewriting
Penmanship and Academic Departments
Free THE HIGH GRADE SCHOOLS Enter
Catalogue FOR HIGH GRADE STUDENTS Any Time
CREDITED BY MAIL, a Specialty \$3.50 The Catalogue with an infallible
Three Trial Lessons and 100 Letters in Shorthand and 100
Complete List of 2000+ Letters—REGISTER
BOOKKEEPING BY MAIL

Next Tuesday, at the residence of J. L. Carnes, two doors north of the Baptist church, we will put on display one of the most up-to-date stock of millinery ever in Sterling. We invite the public to call and see this line. Mesdames Alsop & Carnes.

N. B. Fisk, after a trip to Arkansas, returned to his ranch this week. Noble says he enjoyed the trip immensely. He says Dr Bowden has enough good things stored up in his cold storage to last him five years—not saying anything about the casks of soft (?) cider which the Doctor keeps for medicinal purposes. He says that cider is sufficient to make a fellow lose his reverence for his paternal ancestor.

A GREAT OPPORTUNITY
The Twice-a-Week Republic Now for 50 Cents Per Year.
The Twice a Week Republic, of St. Louis has reduced its subscription price from \$1 per year to 50 cents. This is one of the oldest and best semi-weekly newspapers published in the United States, and at the price of 50 cents per year no one can afford to be without it. For 10 cents you receive two big eight page papers every week, 104 copies a year, at less than one-half cent per copy. Your friends and neighbors will surely take advantage of this opportunity. Don't fail to tell them all about it. Send all orders to the Republic, St. Louis, Mo.

NOTICE
Any person hauling wood, fishing, hunting, or in any way trespassing on any lands owned or controlled by me, will be prosecuted.
W. L. Foster.

FOUND, A GUN
M. C. Mitchell this week found a gun. The owner can have same by calling on him, identifying it and paying 35 cts. for this notice. 4t.

Wanted—An Idea
Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their \$1.50 price only and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

FIRST STATE BANK
OF STERLING CITY, TEXAS.
SUBJECT TO GOVERNMENT INSPECTION
CAPITAL, \$10,000.
We will appreciate your business.
Accommodations cheerfully extended.

CENTRAL HOTEL
Under the supervision of "Old Bob Henry" as Proprietor.
He asks you for a portion of your patronage. Satisfaction Guaranteed.
Meals .35 cts. Beds .50 cts.

SAN ANGELO & STERLING CITY STAGE AND AUTO LINE.
WILL AND TOM SAVELL, PROPRIETOR. PHONE 503, SAN ANGELO.
Auto will leave San Angelo at 7 o'clock every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday morning, and go through to Big Springs, stopping regularly at Hughes, Water Valley, Sterling and Konehasset.
Team line will leave San Angelo at 7 o'clock every Monday, Wednesday and Friday morning bound for Sterling City.
All express left at Doran Hotel

Dr. C. R. CARVER.
General Practitioner with Surgery and Chronic diseases a specialty.
Calls promptly answered day or night. Office first door north of Fisher Bros' Drugstore. Phone 450.
STERLING CITY, TEXAS. 4507
A. F. JONES

Dr. B. B. Beckley
Physician & Surgeon.
OFFICE AT COULSON & WESTBROOK'S DRUG STORE.
Sterling City, Texas

JEFF. D. MYRES,
LAWYER AND NOTARY PUBLIC.
STERLING CITY, TEXAS.

LOWE & DURHAM
Dealers in Coffins and Caskets
Garry in stock fine, complete line of Undertaker's Goods.

The Personal Parlor
H. H. Hooker, Prop.
HAIR CUTTING AND SHAVING IN MOST APPROVED STYLE

TRESPASS NOTICE.
Any person hauling wood, fish, hunting or in any way trespassing on any lands owned or controlled by me, will be prosecuted.
R. W. Foster

Notice to Trespassers
Notice is hereby given, that any person or persons who shall hunt, fish, cut or haul wood, work or drive stock, or otherwise trespass upon any land owned or controlled by us, or either of us without our permission, will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.
Those driving stock down lane must keep in the lane until across Beal's creek.
W.R. Felker
By N.D. Thompson manager

TRESPASS NOTICE
Any person hauling wood, fishing, hunting, or in any way trespassing on any lands owned or controlled by us, will be Prosecuted.
W. R. MCENTIRE & SON
NOTICE
Dunn Bros, having turned back the Doran Wagon Yard are still doing business at their stables at the corner. 4t

TRESPASS NOTICE
Notice is hereby given that any person who shall hunt, fish, cut or haul wood, or otherwise trespass on any of the lands owned or controlled by me will be prosecuted by the full extent of the law.
4507
A. F. JONES

POSTED.
Our pasture is posted and all persons are hereby put upon legal notice that any one who shall hunt, cut or haul wood or otherwise trespass upon any of the lands owned or controlled by us will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.
10-26-01 Fisher Bros.

Notice to Hunters.—Posted.
My pasture is posted according to the law made and provided in such cases and all persons are hereby warned and forbidden to hunt, fish, or otherwise trespass upon any of the enclosed lands owned or controlled by me, under pain of prosecution to the full extent of the law. J. E. Davis
5-6-02 4t

NOTICE—KEEP OUT.
Notice is hereby given that any person who shall hunt, fish, cut or haul wood or otherwise trespass upon any of the lands owned or controlled by me will be prosecuted by the full extent of the law.
G. W. Allard.

Posted.
I have posted my pasture according to the laws made and provided in such cases, and all persons are hereby warned and put upon notice that any person who shall hunt, cut and haul wood, or otherwise, trespass upon any enclosed land owned or controlled by me, will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law
J. S. Johnson.

TRESPASS NOTICE
Any person hauling wood, fishing, hunting, or in any way trespassing on any lands owned or controlled by us, will be Prosecuted.
W. R. MCENTIRE & SON

A TEXAS CLERGYMAN

Speaks Out for the Benefit of Suffering Thousands.

Rev. G. M. Gray, Baptist Clergyman, of Whitesboro, Tex., says: "Four years ago I suffered miserably with lumbago. Every movement was one of pain. Doan's Kidney Pills removed the whole difficulty after only a short time. Although I do not like to have my name used publicly, I make an exception in this case, so that other sufferers from kidney trouble may profit by my experience."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

AN OPTICAL ILLUSION.



The Professor—How remarkable! I can distinctly see a man in the moon. What an exceedingly plain person.

THREE CURES OF ECZEMA.

Woman Tells of Her Brother's Terrible Suffering—Two Babies Also Cured—Cuticura Invaluable.

"My brother had eczema three different summers. Each summer it came out between his shoulders and down his back, and he said his suffering was terrible. When it came on the third summer, he bought a box of Cuticura Ointment and gave it a faithful trial. Soon he began to feel better and he cured himself entirely of eczema with Cuticura. A lady in Indiana heard of how my daughter, Mrs. Miller, had cured her little son of terrible eczema by the Cuticura Remedies. This lady's little one had the eczema so badly that they thought they would lose it. She used Cuticura Remedies and they cured her child entirely, and the disease never came back. Mrs. Sarah E. Lusk, Coldwater, Mich., Aug. 15 and Sept. 2, 1907."

On Trial.

A Scotchman stood beside the bed of his dying wife, and in tearful accents asked was there anything he could do for her.

"Yes, Sandie," she said; "I'm hoping you'll bury me in Craeburn kirkyard."

"But, my lass," he cried, "only think of the awful expense! Would you be so comfortable here in Aberdeen?"

"No, Sandie; I'd no rest in my grave unless I were buried in Craeburn."

"It's too much you're askin'," said the loving husband, "and I cannot promise ye any such thing."

"Then, Sandie, I'll no give you any peace until my bones are at rest in my native parish."

"Ah, weel, Maggie," said he, "I'll just gie ye a three-month trial in Aberdeen, an' see how ye get along."

Critical Eye for Babies.

The five-year-old daughter of a Brooklyn man has had such a large experience of dolls that she feels herself to be something of a connoisseur in children.

Recently there came a real live baby into the house.

When it was put into her arms the five-year-old surveyed it with a critical eye.

"Isn't it a nice baby?" asked the nurse.

"Yes, it's nice," answered the youngster hesitatingly. "It's nice, but its head's loose."—Lippincott's.

MOTHER AND CHILD

Both Fully Nourished on Grape-Nuts.

The value of this famous food is shown in many ways, in addition to what might be expected from its chemical analysis.

Grape-Nuts food is made of whole wheat and barley, is thoroughly baked for many hours and contains all the wholesome ingredients in these cereals.

It contains also the phosphate of potash grown in the grains, which Nature uses to build up brain and nerve cells.

Young children require proportionately more of this element because the brain and nervous system of the child grows so rapidly.

A Va. mother found the value of Grape-Nuts in not only building up her own strength but in nourishing her baby at the same time. She writes:

"After my baby came I did not recover health and strength, and the doctor said I could not nurse the baby as I did not have nourishment for her, besides I was too weak."

"He said I might try a change of diet and see what that would do, and recommended Grape-Nuts food. I bought a pkg. and used it regularly. A marked change came over both baby and I."

"My baby is now four months old, is in fine condition, I am nursing her and doing all my work and never felt better in my life." "There's a Reason." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville." In pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

A SIMPLE SAFEGUARD IN BUYING PAINT.

Everybody should know how simple and easy it is to avoid all uncertainty in buying paint materials. There are many so-called white leads on the market, which contain chalc, zinc, barytes, and other cheap adulterants. Unless the property owner takes advantage of the simple means of protection afforded him by reliable white lead manufacturers, he runs great risk of getting an inferior and adulterated white lead.

It is to protect the paint-buyer against fraud and adulteration that National Lead Company, the largest makers of genuine Pure White Lead, place their famous "Dutch Boy Painter" trademark on every keg of their product, an absolute guarantee of its purity and quality. Anyone who wants to make a practical test of white lead, and who wants a valuable free book about painting, should address National Lead Company, Woodbridge Bldg., New York, and ask for test equipment.

Would Be Cheaper.

A church appointed a committee to get subscriptions for a chime of bells. They had seen nearly all the congregation.

When they went to see a rather poor member they told him they would like a small amount toward it. He promised to give as much as he could, but he said: "Don't you think it would be cheaper to put a whistle in?"

Never Disappoints.

"Many extensively advertised remedies are failures when put to the test. Hunt's Lightning Oil is an exception. Confidence in it is never misplaced—disappointment never follows its use. It is certainly the greatest emergency remedy now obtainable. For cuts, burns, sprains, aches and pains I know no equal."

GEO. E. PADDOCK, Doniphan, Mo.

Sleep Walking.

"Tiresome preacher, that Dr. Ninthly."

"My goodness, yes! Why, the vestry men had to advertise for somnambulists to act as ushers."—Cleveland Leader.

Takes Hold and Lifts Up.

"If you wish to grow fat, strong and healthy, get rid of the impurities in your system by using Simmons' Sarsaparilla. It lifts you up—keeps you well, and makes the old world look cheerful."

Work of Necessity.

"Why, Dicky, did you kill a snake on Sunday?"

"Yes'm. It was tryin' to bite me on Sunday."

TO DRIVE OUT MALARIA AND BILIOUSNESS. Take the Old Standard GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. You know what you are taking. The formula is plainly printed on every bottle, showing it is simply Quinine and Iron in a tasteless form, and the most effective form. For grown people and children. 25c.

True happiness renders men kind and sensible; and that happiness is always shared with others.—Montesquieu.

Hicks' Capudine Cures Nervousness. Whether tired out, worried, sleepless or what not. It quiets and refreshes brain and nerves. It's liquid and pleasant to take. Trial bottle 10c—regular size 25c and 50c at druggists.

Elephants as Sandwich Men. Elephants are being employed in Paris as "sandwich men" to advertise a music hall in the Champs Elysees.

Your Druggist Will Tell You That Murine Eye Remedy Cures Eyes. Makes Weak Eyes Strong. Doesn't Smart. Soothes Eye Pain and Sells for 50c.

Labor rids us of three great evils: poverty, vice and ennui.—Voltaire.

Weak and tired eyes are strengthened and relieved by John R. Dickey's old reliable eye water. Don't hurt when applied.

Habit, if not resisted, soon becomes necessary.—St. Augustine.

Allen's Foot-Ease, a Powder. For swollen, sweating feet. Gives instant relief. The original powder for the feet. 25c at all druggists.

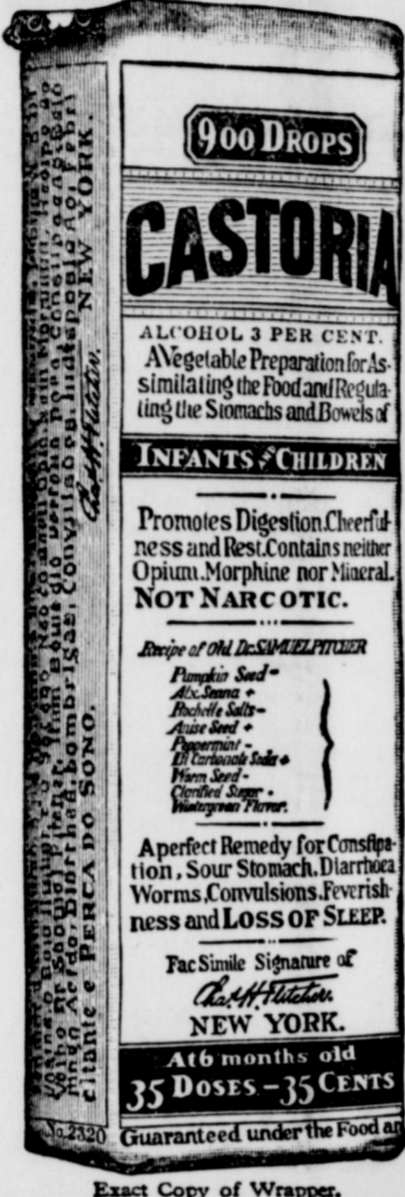
Pretty teeth are responsible for a good many smiles.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, soothes the gum, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

The man who pays his debts is true to his trust.

Physicians Recommend Castoria

CASTORIA has met with pronounced favor on the part of physicians, pharmaceutical societies and medical authorities. It is used by physicians with results most gratifying. The extended use of Castoria is unquestionably the result of three facts: *First*—The indisputable evidence that it is harmless; *Second*—That it not only allays stomach pains and quiets the nerves, but assimilates the food; *Third*—It is an agreeable and perfect substitute for Castor Oil. It is absolutely safe. It does not contain any Opium, Morphine, or other narcotic and does not stupefy. It is unlike Soothing Syrups, Bateman's Drops, Godfrey's Cordial, etc. This is a good deal for a Medical Journal to say. Our duty, however, is to expose danger and record the means of advancing health. The day for poisoning innocent children through greed or ignorance ought to end. To our knowledge, Castoria is a remedy which produces composure and health, by regulating the system—not by stupefying it—and our readers are entitled to the information.—*Hall's Journal of Health.*



Letters from Prominent Physicians addressed to Chas. H. Fletcher.

Dr. B. Halstead Scott, of Chicago, Ill., says: "I have prescribed your Castoria often for infants during my practice, and find it very satisfactory."
 Dr. William Belmont, of Cleveland, Ohio, says: "Your Castoria stands first in its class. In my thirty years of practice I can say I never have found anything that so filled the place."
 Dr. J. H. Taft, of Brooklyn, N. Y., says: "I have used your Castoria and found it an excellent remedy in my household and private practice for many years. The formula is excellent."
 Dr. R. J. Hamlen, of Detroit, Mich., says: "I prescribe your Castoria extensively, as I have never found anything to equal it for children's troubles. I am aware that there are imitations in the field, but I always see that my patients get Fletcher's."
 Dr. Wm. J. McCrann, of Omaha, Neb., says: "As the father of thirteen children I certainly know something about your great medicine, and aside from my own family experience I have in my years of practice found Castoria a popular and efficient remedy in almost every home."
 Dr. J. R. Clausen, of Philadelphia, Pa., says: "The name that your Castoria has made for itself in the tens of thousands of homes blessed by the presence of children, scarcely needs to be supplemented by the endorsement of the medical profession, but I, for one, most heartily endorse it and believe it an excellent remedy."
 Dr. R. M. Ward, of Kansas City, Mo., says: "Physicians generally do not prescribe proprietary preparations, but in the case of Castoria my experience, like that of many other physicians, has taught me to make an exception. I prescribe your Castoria in my practice because I have found it to be a thoroughly reliable remedy for children's complaints. Any physician who has raised a family, as I have, will join me in heartiest recommendation of Castoria."

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
 In Use For Over 30 Years.
 THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 N. BROAD ST., NEW YORK CITY.

FATHER HAS LEARNED LESSON.

Never Again Will Fetch His Daughter's Young Man from the Train.

A Louisville business man who recently took a summer home about 12 miles in the country had an adventure the other night that has, he says, taught him to not do too much for young fellows who might be calling on his daughter.

"The other night," says he, "I allowed the coachman to go, and did not discover until after he had gone that my daughter was expecting a young man caller. There was nothing to do but to hitch up the horse myself and go to the station to meet him."

"When the car rolled in, just one youngster alighted, and as he answered the description of the fellow coming to see my daughter I sauntered up to him and inquired if he might be Mr. —."

"How did you know?" replied the chap with a tone of disgust at being addressed thus by the "coachman."

"The caller was loaded into the carriage and the journey to the house was begun. To break the ice I told him I had understood that he was in a certain line of business, and again came the haughty: 'How did you know?'"

"During the remainder of the journey the young man sang popular songs. When we arrived at the house I put the caller out and proceeded to the stable to put up the horse. After this work had been completed I returned to the house just in time to overhear the young man ask my daughter:

"Who was that fresh guy that brought me over here to-night?"

"When told that the 'fresh guy' was her father, I thought the caller would wilt, and then I decided to put in an appearance about that time. He jumped up and said that if he had known I wanted to put up the horse he would certainly have helped. My advice to fathers—and I shall hereafter stick to what I am preaching—is never to go to all that trouble for a young man caller, when that person has two good legs that can carry him from the station to the house. That young man certainly walked back to the station that night."—Louisville Times.

Chinese Fear Decapitation.

The common punishment of decapitation in China is considered to be the most severe of all punishments. This, to a Chinaman, is the greatest disaster which could possibly happen to him. He would rather die a thousand deaths, each more cruel than the other, if he could only retain a perfect body to the end. He believes that after death he goes into the "dark land," where life is continued much as it is in this world. He believes that if he is deprived of his head he will become a headless ghost and be doomed to perpetual sorrow. Should he wish to marry, no woman would ever dream of taking a man without a head. His hands might grasp the chopsticks, but there would be no mouth to receive the food. He would never be able to find his road anywhere, and the shades in that mysterious land would start with terror from him as he groped his way through the shadows. Give any Chinese criminal a choice between decapitation and any of the most cruel deaths and he will instantly choose the latter.

Could Stand Anything.

The manager of one of the Cleveland burlesque houses tells this one on himself. A few days ago he had the dire misfortune to cut a finger—or was it a thumb? Anyway, the finger or thumb got pretty sore and blood poisoning or something set in. He had to go to a doctor about it.

"I'll have to perform a slight operation," the doctor told him. "May be it won't be necessary to put you to sleep, though. How about you? Can you stand much pain?"

"Can I stand much pain?" repeated the theatrical man. "Well, I should say I could! Pain's my long suit. I can stand anything. Why, doctor, I'm the manager of a burlesque theater and see 12 shows a week."

The Changing Missouri.

The flood has been kind to one town. For years Missouri City, about 15 miles east of Kansas City, in Clay county, has been off the river map and the steamboats couldn't get within miles of it because of a change in the channel. But recently the high water began to flow through an old channel and in a few days it had cut so deep and so fast that Missouri City awoke the other morning to find itself on the main channel of the river. A few hours later the steamer Chester passed the old landing and Missouri City's sun of joy was full.

Because of the change of channel the boat line company will now take freight and passengers from Missouri City.—Kansas City Star.

"Omar Khayyam" Room.

Literary faddists, before this, have "consecrated" rooms to some favorite authors, making such a place a Longfellow or a Dickens room, or a Scott room, with many editions of the particular author and as many relics as it is possible to buy. Now there is an Omar Khayyam room in Washington. It belongs to a woman whose home is near that of the Persian minister. The room is patterned after a living room in a Persian home. The walls are covered with rugs and fine draperies and in rustic frames are scrolls containing favorite quotations from "The Rubaiyat." There is an idealized sketch of the poet keeping watch with the lion and the lizard.

SICK HEADACHE

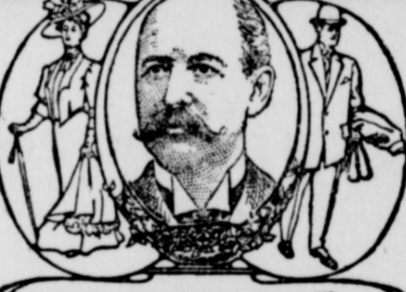
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Diarrhea, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable. **SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.**

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature. *Brewster Wood* REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

DEFIANCE STARCH. It occupies the package—other starches only 12 ounces—same price and "DEFIANCE" IS SUPERIOR QUALITY.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY. gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment FREE. DR. H. H. GREEN'S SONS, Box 11, ATLANTA, GA.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3.00 SHOES \$3.50



W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's \$3.00 and \$3.50 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world, because they hold their shape, fit better, and wear longer than any other make. **Shops at all prices, for Every Member of the Family, Men, Boys, Women, Misses & Children.** W. L. Douglas \$4.00 and \$5.00 Gilt Edge Shoes cannot be equalled at any price. W. L. Douglas \$1.50 and \$2.00 shoes are the best in the world. **Post Color Eyelets Used Extensively.** **Take No Substitute.** W. L. Douglas name and price is stamped on bottom. Sold everywhere. Shoes mailed from factory to any part of the world. Catalogue free. W. L. DOUGLAS, 137 State St., Brockton, Mass.

Paxtine TOILET ANTISEPTIC

Keeps the breath, teeth, mouth and body antiseptically clean and free from unhealthy germ-life and disagreeable odors, which water, soap and tooth preparations alone cannot do. A germicidal, disinfecting and deodorizing toilet requisite of exceptional excellence and economy. Invaluable for inflamed eyes, throat and nasal and uterine catarrh. At drug and toilet stores, 50 cents, or by mail postpaid. **Large Trial Sample** WITH "HEALTH AND BEAUTY" BOOK SENT FREE **THE PAXTON TOILET CO., Boston, Mass.** W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 37, 1908.

LEWIS' SINGLE BINDER STRAIGHT 5¢ MANY SMOKERS PREFER THEM TO 10¢ CIGARS PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. **MONROE DRUG CO., Quincy, Illinois.**

To Aid Nature

To Cure Female Troubles
 After all, nature is the best doctor. When we try to get rid of disease, by methods contrary to hers, we come to grief. The best way to cure female troubles, female pains, irregularities, falling feelings, headache, backache, etc., is to help nature to do it, by taking **Cardui**, the natural plant extract, made from ingredients with a natural curative action on the female organs. Mrs. H. A. Harper, of Flanagan, Ill., writes: "I suffered miserably, for a year, with bearing-down

pains, which got so bad I could hardly walk and laid in bed most of the time. I was also irregular and had the headache. Finally I began to take **Cardui**, and found it to do all that you recommend it for. Now I am better, don't have the headache like I used to, and am a different person." Try **Cardui**. Sold everywhere. **VALUABLE BOOK FREE**



MRS. H. A. HARPER Flanagan, Ill.

Write for 64-page illustrated book, "Home Treatment for Women," describing symptoms of Female Diseases and giving valuable hints on health, hygiene, diet, medicine, etc., for women. Sent free, postpaid. Address: *Ladies Advisory Dept., The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.*

Take CARDUI