

SHOOTS AT A GHOST.

Captain of the Ship Five Three Times, But the Cook Saves Him Further Trouble.

Able Seaman A. K. Johnson, of the bark Grace Deering, now in New York harbor, says that in the first watch of a dark night, with some rain, off Good Hope, on the trip to Melbourne, the man at the wheel, in looking to see if the mizzen was shaking, caught sight of a man's form standing in the leeward mizzen topmast rigging.

He informed the second mate, whose watch it was, and that officer shouted aloft, but, receiving no re-

sponse, ordered one of his men to climb the shrouds and see who was standing in the rigging.

The able seaman refused, and suggested that the second mate himself go aloft, but he would not. The mate's watch was called, and all hands were mustered, but nobody was missing.

The mate called the captain, whose commands, threats and powers of persuasion were alike lost upon his crew. He had his pistol brought to him, and, after ordering in a shaky voice, the apparition to come down, the captain fired three bullets at the shape, all of which took effect apparently.

At this point the cook came running aft. "Don't fire any more bullets, captain," pleaded he, "or you'll ruin completely your oldkins, sir. After I oiled them, sir, I lashed them in the mizzen topmast rigging to dry properly."

At this point the cook came running aft. "Don't fire any more bullets, captain," pleaded he, "or you'll ruin completely your oldkins, sir. After I oiled them, sir, I lashed them in the mizzen topmast rigging to dry properly."

At this point the cook came running aft. "Don't fire any more bullets, captain," pleaded he, "or you'll ruin completely your oldkins, sir. After I oiled them, sir, I lashed them in the mizzen topmast rigging to dry properly."

GIANTESSE IN TROUBLE.

Has Sued for a Divorce, But is Said to Be Too Big to Get Into Court Room.

A St. Paul (Minn.) correspondent writes to the Cincinnati Enquirer that Mrs. Catherine McGroarty, whose weight is over 500 pounds, and who does not travel even on shopping excursions because she cannot find a hack with a door big enough to let her in, has filed a suit for a divorce at Great Falls, Mont., against Barney McGroarty on the ground of desertion and non-support.

The interesting question has arisen how the trial is to be held. There is said to be no vehicle in the city other than the truck used for hauling safes sufficiently strong to transport the

The Glasgow corporation has voted down a proposition to allow blind persons to travel free over the municipal tramway system.

Reutenbourg, a German village, with 444 inhabitants, rejoices in the curious distinction of having an exactly equal number of men and women.

The Glasgow corporation has decided to carry out the extensive water scheme at Loch Arklet, so as to secure that 10,000,000 gallons of water shall be emptied into Loch Kethrine, from which Glasgow gets its water supply. The water commissioners were empowered recently to borrow in the first instance \$2,500,000 in connection with the scheme.

BRITISH INTERESTS.

Auctioneers pay in England £68,000 a year in license.

Of the 353,462 vessels using British ports 278,888 are in the coasting trade.

The permanent staff of the houses of parliament numbers 66. Their salaries total £48,000.

In 1841 only 27 per cent. of British taxes were direct taxation. Now 50 per cent. are direct.

Britain still owns 7,900 of 14,100 large steamers belonging to the 13 leading nations of the world.

Great destruction is being done by sharks and dogfish to the nets of the mackerel fishers on the west coast of Ireland.

No one can land in South Africa without a permit, and none but refugees, government employes and persons engaged in a service of a public nature will be permitted to move up into the Transvaal.

Intelligent. Mrs. Medders—They say he's going to marry Sal Perkins for her land. Mr. Medders—That shows he's smart.

Unpleasant for the Dentist. Church—I see the definition of a gentleman is one who never gives pain.

Gotham—I don't suppose my dentist would like it if I told him that.—Yonkers Statesman.

They Felt Hungry. She—Well, Clarence, dear, the situation is not quite so rosy as it is pictured to us before marriage, is it? He—Well, not altogether so, love.

"I wish—I wish—" "What do you wish, dearest?" "I wish we had the rice they threw at us when we were married."—Stray Stories.

BULL FOUGHT WELL.

Beats Off and Kills Two Marauding Alligators.

Third Saurian Tries to Make Off with a Calf, But is Defeated by Jim Casew—A Fight Worth Seeing.

Jim Casew, who lives ten miles above Fort Bassinger, Fla., on the river, has some fine cattle, and the best of the lot he pastures in an inclosed pen near the river. There were four cows, a bull and two calves in the lot the other morning when, hearing a terrible din, he trotted out with his gun to see what all his pets. Three gators had managed to get into the inclosure from the river side, and while one was stalking a calf that he had managed to get to the water's edge, the other two were fighting the enraged cattle.

Gator No. 1, the biggest of the lot and an ugly customer, was fighting the bull while No. 2 was trying to keep out of the way of the frequent and furious rushes of the cows. No. 3 had the calf in charge. It was bleating loudly and this served to infuriate the cattle.

The fight between the bull and his antagonist was a furious and bloody one. The bull charged up to the saurian, when the latter nimbly darted aside and gave the bovine a terrible blow with its tail that staggered him. With a loud bellow of rage the bull turned quickly and with good luck hooked the gator on the side, half turning him over. The saurian raged and bellowed and finally managed to get loose. He then struck the bull again a sounding whack, half knocking him down. Following this he darted up and caught the bull with his jaws on the nose. The bull bellowed with pain and stamped on the gator's head. For a few minutes they plunged around and then the bull got loose.

With more caution he plunged at the gator and managed to gore him badly, partly ripping his side open. The gator had enough now and tried to crawl away, but the bull kept on pushing and going till the gator was near-

ly dead. He then jumped on the bloody carcass, furiously stamping on it till it was a shapeless mass.

Meanwhile the cows were having a hard time with No. 2. But they managed things differently and had affairs more their own way. They ran toward the gator and, watching their chance, jumped on him. This was done repeatedly and the gator did not get a chance hardly to strike back. One cow ventured too close and the gator's long tail came around with a thud and struck her fairly on the side, sending her a dozen feet. The others, enraged by this, followed their charges by trying to gore the gator. He kept out of their way by striking at them and trying to seize their noses in his jaws. One cow was caught by this means and half thrown. As she stood there trembling and moaning with pain, the bull, who had just finished his victim, heard her. He came up with a roar and with the utmost fury pitched at the gator. The wily saurian heard him coming and had turned half around when the bull caught him on his horns, half lifting him from the ground. The gator clawed and bit at its antagonist and the fight for several minutes was a warm and bloody one. Finally the bull triumphed and got the gator under his feet, when he trampled him to death.

No. 3 was all this time trying to get the calf into deep water, but the little fellow was fighting as well as he could and beating loudly. The gator had gotten him into two feet of water when Mr. Casew appeared on the scene. He drew his gun and killed No. 3.

Gators seldom venture into a herd, says the New York Sun, but will take young cattle and calves from the water's side. These gators must have been very hungry, Mr. Casew thinks, to venture a fight as they did with the grown cattle.

Killed by Barbecue Hash. A plate of hash proved more deadly to Alfred Hobgood than four years' experience as a soldier during the war of the rebellion. He was present at the recent confederate reunion in Dallas, Tex., and regaled himself with a breakfast, the chief dish of which was hash. It chanced to have in it a piece of shoestring with a brass tip at the end. The brass tip caused a fatal attack of blood poisoning.

Where is Your Share? If the earth were equally divided among its inhabitants, each person's share would be about 2 1/4 acres.

Mutual. Mr. Squashly—Do you know, Miss Dearthling, at times I am fearfully tempted to end my life? Miss Dearthling (absently, as the clock strikes 11)—Are you, Mr. Squashly? So am I.—Harvard Lampoon.

Aspiration. A brigand bragged, across the sea, "My fate is to be a great man." This common word betrays not me! I'd rather run a trust!—Washington Star.

BEAUTY HINTS.

Fever blisters can be got rid of by the use of powdered alum.

Of the mineral acids as skin whiteners only one is of service—hydrochloric. It is well to start with a weak solution, say one per cent.

Oil as a detergent is quite commendable in some cases of surgical character. But it has been advanced by some persons, who ought to be sorry, as an ordinary toilet substitute for soap and water. Do not use it.

If high stiff collars have marked your neck bath it nightly with hot water and castile soap, after which massage with cocoa butter or cold cream. Discard the offending collar for the prettier stocks so much worn.

Natural and healthy gums are pink at the base and gradually deepen in color until they become quite red, where they merge with the mouth. Free from deposits of tartar about them they are kept firm and in excellent condition by the use of a few drops of tincture of myrrh in the mouth wash.

If you are nervous in the chest you should drink hot milk and you should eat a great deal of fruit, although you must not take fruit and milk at the same meal. Hot milk and plenty of it, hot breads cooked twice, by toasting, by steaming or by rebaking in the oven, meats twice cooked and vegetables dressed with sauces are all very good.

Paris streets are lighted by 50,000 lamps. Their cleaning occupies 3,753 men.

Berlin uses every year nearly half a million tons of English and Welsh coal.

No less than 1,122,257 of Italy's town population above the age of 15 are illiterate.

Out of 156,000 houses or flats in Glasgow, 36,000 have one room only, and 70,000 only two rooms.

Leeds (England) possesses a factory chimney modeled on the beautiful Campanile, designed by Giotto, at Florence.

The Glasgow corporation has voted down a proposition to allow blind persons to travel free over the municipal tramway system.

Reutenbourg, a German village, with 444 inhabitants, rejoices in the curious distinction of having an exactly equal number of men and women.

The Glasgow corporation has decided to carry out the extensive water scheme at Loch Arklet, so as to secure that 10,000,000 gallons of water shall be emptied into Loch Kethrine, from which Glasgow gets its water supply. The water commissioners were empowered recently to borrow in the first instance \$2,500,000 in connection with the scheme.

TUGGING AWAY AT THE CALF.

ly dead. He then jumped on the bloody carcass, furiously stamping on it till it was a shapeless mass.

Meanwhile the cows were having a hard time with No. 2. But they managed things differently and had affairs more their own way. They ran toward the gator and, watching their chance, jumped on him. This was done repeatedly and the gator did not get a chance hardly to strike back. One cow ventured too close and the gator's long tail came around with a thud and struck her fairly on the side, sending her a dozen feet. The others, enraged by this, followed their charges by trying to gore the gator. He kept out of their way by striking at them and trying to seize their noses in his jaws. One cow was caught by this means and half thrown. As she stood there trembling and moaning with pain, the bull, who had just finished his victim, heard her. He came up with a roar and with the utmost fury pitched at the gator. The wily saurian heard him coming and had turned half around when the bull caught him on his horns, half lifting him from the ground. The gator clawed and bit at its antagonist and the fight for several minutes was a warm and bloody one. Finally the bull triumphed and got the gator under his feet, when he trampled him to death.

No. 3 was all this time trying to get the calf into deep water, but the little fellow was fighting as well as he could and beating loudly. The gator had gotten him into two feet of water when Mr. Casew appeared on the scene. He drew his gun and killed No. 3.

Gators seldom venture into a herd, says the New York Sun, but will take young cattle and calves from the water's side. These gators must have been very hungry, Mr. Casew thinks, to venture a fight as they did with the grown cattle.

Killed by Barbecue Hash. A plate of hash proved more deadly to Alfred Hobgood than four years' experience as a soldier during the war of the rebellion. He was present at the recent confederate reunion in Dallas, Tex., and regaled himself with a breakfast, the chief dish of which was hash. It chanced to have in it a piece of shoestring with a brass tip at the end. The brass tip caused a fatal attack of blood poisoning.

Where is Your Share? If the earth were equally divided among its inhabitants, each person's share would be about 2 1/4 acres.

Mutual. Mr. Squashly—Do you know, Miss Dearthling, at times I am fearfully tempted to end my life? Miss Dearthling (absently, as the clock strikes 11)—Are you, Mr. Squashly? So am I.—Harvard Lampoon.

Aspiration. A brigand bragged, across the sea, "My fate is to be a great man." This common word betrays not me! I'd rather run a trust!—Washington Star.

This offer is, without the least doubt, the greatest value for the least money ever offered by any newspaper in the whole history of journalism.

3 1/2 Cts. SHEET MUSIC a Copy. FULL SIZE. GOOD PAPER. LARGEST TYPE. UNABRIDGED.

WE have made arrangements with one of the largest music houses of Boston to furnish our readers with ten pieces, full size, complete and unabridged. Sheet Music for thirty-five cents. The quality of this sheet music is the very best. The compositions are household words all over the continent. None but high-priced copyright pieces or the most popular reprints. It is printed on regular sheet-music paper, from new plates made from large, clear type—including colored titles—and is in every way first-class, and worthy of your home. 1,000,000 copies sold!

LIST OF THE PIECES OFFERED AT THIS TIME.

Table listing 100 pieces of sheet music with titles and composers. Examples include 'Across the Bridge', 'Beethoven's Moonlight', 'The Swan Song', etc.

DON'T FORGET! The price you have to pay for this sheet music only thirty cents, that for this you get ten pieces, not one; that is sent to any address postpaid; that all the little details are up to the standard, including colored titles; that well as melody; that this sheet music is equal to any published. Also don't forget to make your selection at once, to send us the order, and to tell your friends about this Sheet Music Offer. Satisfaction guaranteed. Order by Numbers, not Names.

PRICE OF ABOVE PIECES. Any 10 for 35 cents. Any 31 for 65 cents. Any 43 for \$1.35. Any 100 for \$3.00.

Write your name, full address, and list of pieces wanted by the numbers; enclose this, with stamps or silver, and mail or bring to address given below, and the music will be sent direct from Boston, postage prepaid.

Address, JOHN MITCHELL, JR., 311 N. 4th St., Richmond, Va.

The Greatest Offer Yet! Send A Good Photograph.

WE WILL SEND YOU A HANDSOME GOLD-PLATED BREAST-PIN WITH YOUR PICTURE HANDSOMELY COLORED AND REPRODUCED THEREON FREE OF CHARGE.

They can be worn by either male or female, being called either Button or Medallions. We have made special arrangements with one of the largest concerns in the country to furnish all new subscribers, who pay \$1.50 cash in advance for the PLANET one of these handsome Medallion free of charge. Fill out the Coupon and send it with \$1.50 colors and we will send the button or medallion. All photographs will be returned. Enclose 5 cents extra to pay postage on the same. If you are not satisfied, your money will be refunded. Send us one yearly subscriber and we will send one Medallion. Two yearly subscribers, two Medallions.

Now is the time to take advantage of the offer. The Medallion alone is worth the price of the subscription.

COUPON. Name, Street, City or Town, County, State.

JOHN MITCHELL, JR., Publisher, THE PLANET.

Please find enclosed \$1.50 for the Planet for one year, which you will send to the following address:

NAME, STREET, CITY OR TOWN, COUNTY, STATE.

closed photograph which I desire inserted in medallion or button.



JUDGE'S LAST GAME.

Played to Win Ten Thousand at Faro and Succeeded.

A Friend Waiting Outside to Commit Suicide If He Lost—Divided the Spoils and Both Got Rich.

"The other day when I was in Philadelphia," said a New York man to a Sun reporter, "I was told how one of their millionaires, Peter A. B. Widener, walked the streets of Philadelphia all night once with \$10,000 in his pocket, wondering how he was going to invest it so as to double it. Now, I'll tell you a story of another man who walked all night.

A judge of a county court in the upper end of my state came to town to play Faro. His name was Bertram. He never played cards at home, but he used to come to my town and go up against it for a week at a stretch. He was usually a winner.

"The night I have in mind Judge Bertram met an old friend who had been running down at the heel financially until he looked like a cripple. He frescoed his story up pretty well to the judge, who was a peculiar combination. When Bertram was a winner at Faro he would divide his pile with any friend, but he would let the same friend starve before he would help him until he had shaken the bank, as he put it when he won. His unfortunate friend told him he was going to jump into the river that night unless he got some help. The Faro bank was on the upper floor of a building that stood facing the river. Bertram said to the run-down man:

"You go down on the levee and walk up and down until I give you a signal that I have made a winning. If I shake the bank, you'll get some of the money, anyway."

As a bargain and they separated. Judge to win or lose, his

friend to win or die. All night the judge won and lost alternately. Sometimes he had stacks of reds and blues so high that they cast a shadow on the dealer's box; sometimes he had a few measly whites on a card which looked like a poor relation.

"Meanwhile the man on the river front was walking, looking at the dark flow of the water like the poor unfortunate in Hood's 'Bridge of Sighs'; anon glancing up at the windows in the gambling room. A terrific thunderclap broke over the town and still the man walked along the river front until he was drenched to the marrow in his shivering bones.

In the gray of the morning, with sheets of rain still falling upon the scene, Judge Bertram left the game, a 10,000 winner, and walked down to the river front where his impetuous friend was shivering.

"I expected to find you in the river," said the judge. "I didn't signal, because I made it all in a heap."

"If it hadn't been for the rain," said his friend, "I might have jumped, but I said to myself, 'What's the use, you are already wet through, and if the rain keeps on you'll drown on land.'"

"The judge called a hack and the man drove to the best hotel in town and had breakfast. They left town together. A year later they owned most of the biggest cattle ranches in Colorado.

It was the judge's last game; and it was the last time his friend ever saw any walking. Bertram is dead, but his partner has interests stretching across the continent, in Hawaii and elsewhere.

Odd Place for a Serpent. Alsace recently a four-year-old daughter of a workman, became very ill one day, but speedily recovered, and for some days afterward dismayed her parents by eating good deal more than a child of that age is wont to eat. Instead, however, of growing fatter, the girl grew thinner, and doctors who were summoned to attend her were unable to explain why the food did her no good. Finally a riddle was solved, for a serpent six inches in length issued one day from the child's mouth. The girl was killed and sent to the University of Strasburg, and since then little one has enjoyed excellent health. It is supposed that the child had eaten of a serpent while drinking from a well.

HELPFUL SUGGESTIONS. To prevent cakes from burning dust a little bran at the bottom of the tin. The water in which rice has been boiled should be saved for starching muslins. Milk which has turned may be rendered fit for use by stirring in a little soda. Use boiling water as soon as it boils, or the gases escape and the water be-

comes flat. A tablespoonful of turpentine boiled with your white clothes will aid in the whitening process. In cooking meat in a covered pan never open to baste. The cover should be left on from first to last. If the skin of a brook trout has been broken near the part with a red-hot iron before cooking it. This will prevent the brook from bleeding. Sweet green peppers are delightful accompaniments for fried soft shell crabs. Cut thin slices from the outside of the peppers being sure to omit the white inner part which is fiery. The strips are eaten with salt, like celery. Motives of economy as well as refinement are satisfied by keeping a scrupulously clean refrigerator or ice chest. One article that has been allowed to remain in the ice chest after it has lost its freshness will soon communicate the contamination to everything else in the box. Salt is the most common household mordant and is often an aid in fixing colors. Use one tablespoonful of salt in one gallon of water at the last rinsing. Vinegar is another convenient mordant and is especially useful in restoring aniline colors which have been faded by washing. Such colors are faded by alkalis and intensified by weak acids. Use one-quarter of a cupful of vinegar (white wine is best) in one gallon of water at the last rinsing.

BEAUTY HINTS. Fever blisters can be got rid of by the use of powdered alum. Of the mineral acids as skin whiteners only one is of service—hydrochloric. It is well to start with a weak solution, say one per cent. Oil as a detergent is quite commendable in some cases of surgical character. But it has been advanced by some persons, who ought to be sorry, as an ordinary toilet substitute for soap and water. Do not use it. If high stiff collars have marked your neck bath it nightly with hot water and castile soap, after which massage with cocoa butter or cold cream. Discard the offending collar for the prettier stocks so much worn. Natural and healthy gums are pink at the base and gradually deepen in color until they become quite red, where they merge with the mouth. Free from deposits of tartar about them they are kept firm and in excellent condition by the use of a few drops of tincture of myrrh in the mouth wash. If you are nervous in the chest you should drink hot milk and you should eat a great deal of fruit, although you must not take fruit and milk at the same meal. Hot milk and plenty of it, hot breads cooked twice, by toasting, by steaming or by rebaking in the oven, meats twice cooked and vegetables dressed with sauces are all very good.



"DON'T SHOOT ANY MORE."

At this point the cook came running aft. "Don't fire any more bullets, captain," pleaded he, "or you'll ruin completely your oldkins, sir. After I oiled them, sir, I lashed them in the mizzen topmast rigging to dry properly."

At this point the cook came running aft. "Don't fire any more bullets, captain," pleaded he, "or you'll ruin completely your oldkins, sir. After I oiled them, sir, I lashed them in the mizzen topmast rigging to dry properly."

At this point the cook came running aft. "Don't fire any more bullets, captain," pleaded he, "or you'll ruin completely your oldkins, sir. After I oiled them, sir, I lashed them in the mizzen topmast rigging to dry properly."

At this point the cook came running aft. "Don't fire any more bullets, captain," pleaded he, "or you'll ruin completely your oldkins, sir. After I oiled them, sir, I lashed them in the mizzen topmast rigging to dry properly."

At this point the cook came running aft. "Don't fire any more bullets, captain," pleaded he, "or you'll ruin completely your oldkins, sir. After I oiled them, sir, I lashed them in the mizzen topmast rigging to dry properly."

At this point the cook came running aft. "Don't fire any more bullets, captain," pleaded he, "or you'll ruin completely your oldkins, sir. After I oiled them, sir, I lashed them in the mizzen topmast rigging to dry properly."

At this point the cook came running aft. "Don't fire any more bullets, captain," pleaded he, "or you'll ruin completely your oldkins, sir. After I oiled them, sir, I lashed them in the mizzen topmast rigging to dry properly."

At this point the cook came running aft. "Don't fire any more bullets, captain," pleaded he, "or you'll ruin completely your oldkins, sir. After I oiled them, sir, I lashed them in the mizzen topmast rigging to dry properly."

At this point the cook came running aft. "Don't fire any more bullets, captain," pleaded he, "or you'll ruin completely your oldkins, sir. After I oiled them, sir, I lashed them in the mizzen topmast rigging to dry properly."

At this point the cook came running aft. "Don't fire any more bullets, captain," pleaded he, "or you'll ruin completely your oldkins, sir. After I oiled them, sir, I lashed them in the mizzen topmast rigging to dry properly."

At this point the cook came running aft. "Don't fire any more bullets, captain," pleaded he, "or you'll ruin completely your oldkins, sir. After I oiled them, sir, I lashed them in the mizzen topmast rigging to dry properly."

At this point the cook came running aft. "Don't fire any more bullets, captain," pleaded he, "or you'll ruin completely your oldkins, sir. After I oiled them, sir, I lashed them in the mizzen topmast rigging to dry properly."

At this point the cook came running aft. "Don't fire any more bullets, captain," pleaded he, "or you'll ruin completely your oldkins, sir. After I oiled them, sir, I lashed them in the mizzen topmast rigging to dry properly."



TUGGING AWAY AT THE CALF.

ly dead. He then jumped on the bloody carcass, furiously stamping on it till it was a shapeless mass.

Meanwhile the cows were having a hard time with No. 2. But they managed things differently and had affairs more their own way. They ran toward the gator and, watching their chance, jumped on him. This was done repeatedly and the gator did not get a chance hardly to strike back. One cow ventured too close and the gator's long tail came around with a thud and struck her fairly on the side, sending her a dozen feet. The others, enraged by this, followed their charges by trying to gore the gator. He kept out of their way by striking at them and trying to seize their noses in his jaws. One cow was caught by this means and half thrown. As she stood there trembling and moaning with pain, the bull, who had just finished his victim, heard her. He came up with a roar and with the utmost fury pitched at the gator. The wily saurian heard him coming and had turned half around when the bull caught him on his horns, half lifting him from the ground. The gator clawed and bit at its antagonist and the fight for several minutes was a warm and bloody one. Finally the bull triumphed and got the gator under his feet, when he trampled him to death.

No. 3 was all this time trying to get the calf into deep water, but the little fellow was fighting as well as he could and beating loudly. The gator had gotten him into two feet of water when Mr. Casew appeared on the scene. He drew his gun and killed No. 3.

Gators seldom venture into a herd, says the New York Sun, but will take young cattle and calves from the water's side. These gators must have been very hungry, Mr. Casew thinks, to venture a fight as they did with the grown cattle.

Killed by Barbecue Hash. A plate of hash proved more deadly to Alfred Hobgood than four years' experience as a soldier during the war of the rebellion. He was present at the recent confederate reunion in Dallas, Tex., and regaled himself with a breakfast, the chief dish of which was hash. It chanced to have in it a piece of shoestring with a brass tip at the end. The brass tip caused a fatal attack of blood poisoning.

Where is Your Share? If the earth were equally divided among its inhabitants, each person's share would be about 2 1/4 acres.

Mutual. Mr. Squashly—Do you know, Miss Dearthling, at times I am fearfully tempted to end my life? Miss Dearthling (absently, as the clock strikes 11)—Are you, Mr. Squashly? So am I.—Harvard Lampoon.

Aspiration. A brigand bragged, across the sea, "My fate is to be a great man." This common word betrays not me! I'd rather run a trust!—Washington Star.

MRS. MARTI'S. The world renowned, highly celebrated Business and True Medical... Includes text about health, business, and a testimonial for Mrs. M. B. Marti.

ADVICE BY LETTER. \$1.00. MRS. M. B. MARTI, 246 W. 3rd St. (Near 8th Avenue), NEW YORK CITY. Enclose Stamp for reply.

RPANS. There is scarcely any condition of ill-health that is not benefited by the occasional use of a B-I-P-A-N-S Tablet. For sale by Druggists. The Five-Cent packet is enough for an ordinary occasion. The family bottle, 60 cents, contains a supply for a year.

The Greatest Offer Yet! Send A Good Photograph. WE WILL SEND YOU A HANDSOME GOLD-PLATED BREAST-PIN WITH YOUR PICTURE HANDSOMELY COLORED AND REPRODUCED THEREON FREE OF CHARGE. They can be worn by either male or female, being called either Button or Medallions. We have made special arrangements with one of the largest concerns in the country to furnish all new subscribers, who pay \$1.50 cash in advance for the PLANET one of these handsome Medallion free of charge. Fill out the Coupon and send it with \$1.50 colors and we will send the button or medallion. All photographs will be returned. Enclose 5 cents extra to pay postage on the same. If you are not satisfied, your money will be refunded. Send us one yearly subscriber and we will send one Medallion. Two yearly subscribers, two Medallions. Now is the time to take advantage of the offer. The Medallion alone is worth the price of the subscription. COUPON. Name, Street, City or Town, County, State. JOHN MITCHELL, JR., Publisher, THE PLANET. Please find enclosed \$1.50 for the Planet for one year, which you will send to the following address: NAME, STREET, CITY OR TOWN, COUNTY, STATE. closed photograph which I desire inserted in medallion or button.