

COMPENSATION.

The world is not as marvelous as them. When every wind gave him of mystery...

A BATTLE WITH "PUMPKIN SEEDS"

Years ago, when Mr. Purdy heard that the Crawfords, from his old home in Maine, had become frontiersmen...

"Wolf, there, can take the biggest razorback that ever squealed, and put him out of business in no time!"

"And then Mr. Bear got mad and thrashed the whole outfit," laughed Mrs. Crawford. "Don't tell us that a bunch of scrawny pigs made a bear run, Elijah Purdy."

"They didn't make him run," agreed the trapper. "They circled round him, and then, all of a sudden, bear and pumpkin-seeds were piled up ten deep."

"This story roused in the settlers a spirit of ridicule. They laughed at Mr. Purdy's respect for wild hogs, and Jim offered to go out with a club, accompanied by the great half-mastiff dog called 'Wolf,' and exterminate a drove of the animals."

A few days later Mr. Purdy and Jim started down the Maquoketa River beyond what is now the town of Hopington. They were armed with heavy, long-barreled shotguns, that took eight drams of powder for each barrel, and that were powerful enough to kill a fox or wild turkey at shotgun range; also they were accompanied by Wolf, Buddy, an English bulldog who had been given to the Crawfords by some east-bound rovers, was to be unchained as soon as Wolf was gone—for the bulldog and the half-mastiff were never allowed to run at the same time.

"Unfortunatley for this plan, before the hunters had tramped two miles Jim discovered the white bulldog skulking a few rods behind."

"Confound the dog!" said Jim. "Father won't be home till night and mother will be nervous without a living thing for company. We'll have to lead Buddy to keep him and Wolf from fighting, too."

"The bulldog was secured by a strap Jim had worn about his waist, and so leashed, trotted amiably at his master's side. Occasionally he wrinkled his nose at Wolf, but it was easy to keep the enemies apart."

Game was scarce. Mr. Purdy dropped a goose as it rose, flopping, from a side current in the river, and Wolf killed a woodchuck. Aside from this, they had seen nothing when they stopped to eat dinner near a marshy stream that emptied into the Maquoketa.

"Looks as if I wasn't going to get anything!" Jim grumbled. "I say, Mr. Purdy, what do you suppose Wolf is after?"

The men turned and stared into the brush-filled bed of the little stream, which had been behind them as they ate. Then, at sight of an animal which broke from the cover of the slough, Mr. Purdy jumped to his feet.

back Fifteen or twenty pigs had appeared—great tawny beasts, with long legs and lean sides, looking, indeed, more like wolves than like pigs.

"See how they keep the little ones behind!" said Mr. Purdy. The drove had formed a crescent, which advanced with its hollow side toward Wolf. The dog stood menacing them with bared teeth; but that even he was frightened was apparent from his taking the defensive. Suddenly the foaming, rabid animals that formed the horns of the half-moon closed in behind the dog, and with squeals of rage threw themselves upon him.

"Come up here!" commanded the trapper, grasping Jim's shoulder and whirling him toward the tree. "It'll be our turn next."

Probably Jim saw the need of flight. His face was as white as his companion's as he clambered out along the sloping trunk of the basswood to a place where he could steady himself and Buddy by throwing one arm round a branch. When he looked toward the pumpkin-seeds, Wolf had disappeared, and the brutes were tearing something that might have been an empty sack, or even a pile of leaves.

Afterward they came in a rambling line toward the tree where the men had found shelter. At its base they paused and stared up, their little eyes shining red and green as the lust for blood surged through their dwarfed brains. Jim raised both hammers of his big shotgun and planted its stock against his shoulder.

"Now," he muttered, "I'll put some of you where you won't kill any more dogs!"

Probably he would have done so had not Mr. Purdy grasped the barrel of the gun and held it toward the water. "If you shoot one of them, they'll stay here till we starve and drop out of the tree," he said. "Wait. They'll keep us here long enough, anyhow."

The pigs might have been forgotten their grievance if they had not seen Buddy. But at sight of his square, muscular body, quivering with eagerness to get down and settle in his own fashion the matter of the right of way, they bristled and squealed with renewed anger.

Mr. Purdy glanced toward the end branch of the basswood. "Can't get farther out," said he. "There you come! I knew you'd do it!"

A hog, whose long, shark-like muzzle was lathered with foam, had run up the trunk, but had slipped and fallen. As he splashed into the swirling water, bobbed under for a moment, and then reappeared, to set out clumsily for the other side, the rest of the drove edged away from the steep bank. For a while they stood champing their jaws and peering up into the tree; and at sight of their hideous faces Mr. Purdy shivered and edged out on his branch, while Jim stood sullenly and defied them with hot eyes. Then, just as the old man's fingers were working nervously at the hammers of his gun a pumpkin-seed ran straight for the foot of the tree and ran up its rough, scored trunk.

"Knock him off with your gun!" shouted the trapper.

But the pig was too close for such tactics. Indeed, so rapid had been his charge that he was already within reach of Buddy, at whom he snapped with a quick, snarling lunge. At the same instant Buddy closed his teeth on the fleshy nose of the pumpkin-seed. There was a piercing squeal as the animal tried to free himself, and after a short struggle, dog and hog dropped from the tree.

"That critter'll remember the last time he tackled Buddy!" Jim shouted, forgetting his peril in joy at the pig's dilemma.

When the combatants came to the surface, Buddy was still holding his enemy by the nose. Even the shock of cold water had failed to loosen his grip, and as the two floated away, the dog, at least, seemed happy. The other pigs trotted along the bank, but evidently were unwilling to plunge into the water for the sake of helping their companion.

"Now's our chance!" Mr. Purdy said, excitedly, as he saw the drove sweep into the brush of the intersecting creek. "They'll follow till Buddy and his friend drown or float ashore. Let's run for it." They scrambled down, and in five minutes had covered so much country that they felt safe in slowing to a walk.

Two hours later they reached the Crawford homestead; and while they were eating supper, rejoicing because they had not shared the fate of Wolf and Buddy, and mourning because two good dogs had been killed, something scratched at the door, and succeeded in forcing it open. It was Buddy, wet, foreshore and cut about the head and muzzle, but happy.

It was impossible to learn how he had escaped, although Mr. Purdy suggested that he might have clung to the pumpkin-seed until the latter went down, and then floated ashore across from the drove. Even to satisfy their hatred, the pumpkin-seeds would hardly have tried to swim after him. Like their cousins of the farmyard, these wild hogs were not fond of swimming.—Youth's Companion.

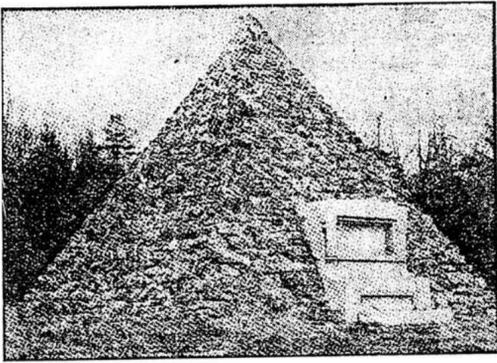
A Deadly Weapon. A better method of meeting a dealing challenge was no doubt one which was employed on a certain occasion by a French statesman against M. Victor Noir, an illiterate bully of the press in the time of the Second Empire. The statesman received from Noir, for no real reason whatever, a challenge to fight a duel.

Noir was a densely ignorant man, and nearly every word in the challenge was mis-spelled. The statesman responded with the following letter:

"Dear Sir—You have called me out without any good reason. I have, therefore, the choice of weapons. I choose the spelling book, and you are a dead man." The duel was never fought.—Tit-Bits.

The wireless telegraph station which has been erected for the Russian Ministry between Sevastopol and Odessa has undergone a satisfactory trial.

MONUMENT TO PRESIDENT BUCHANAN.



PILE ERECTED AT STONY BATTER.

The birthplace of James Buchanan, the only President Pennsylvania has given the Nation, has at last been marked by a monument.

It was 116 years ago that James Buchanan was born, near the village of Flotz, in Franklin County, at a place called Stony Batter. Before the present monument was erected there was nothing about the cabin, in which the fifteenth President first saw the light of day, to indicate that it had once sheltered the only son of this State who became the head of the Nation.

By the will of Harriet Lane Johnson, of Washington, D. C., niece of President Buchanan and mistress of the White House during her uncle's term, a sum of money was set aside to erect a marker at her uncle's birthplace. This monument has been finished.

The marker is pyramidal in shape, thirty-one feet high and thirty-eight feet square. The body of the monument is composed of native stones, showing the weather marks, many being covered with moss. The stones are set in cement, of which over three and one-half carloads were used. The inscription plate and seat are made of hammered American granite. The plate is six by two and one-half feet and the letters are three inches high. The inscription is as follows:

"This monument marks the birthplace of James Buchanan, fifteenth President of the United States. Born April 23, 1791. Died June 1, 1868."

The monument stands near the cabin in which President Buchanan was born. The country round about is wild and has not changed greatly since the time the President, as a boy, played in the mountains. The monument will be inclosed by a neat iron fence and the ground inside will be graded and sodded for a distance of fifty feet.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

ABYSSINIA'S RULER.

Yielding to the progressive spirit of the time, the King of far-away and secluded Abyssinia has decided to give his country a constitutional gov-



KING MENELIK

of Abyssinia, who has granted a constitutional government to his people.

ment, and to that end has appointed a cabinet on European lines. A parliament elected by the people will be established in due time. King Menelik has shown himself in many other instances a liberal and intelligent sovereign. He has negotiated treaties with several of the leading countries looking to an enlargement of commercial relations with them. His country is provided with no passport, but it is to be connected with the coast by a railroad built by foreign capitalists, to whom he has made concessions. Menelik calls himself Emperor of Ethiopia, and claims to be a direct descendant of King Solomon and the Queen of Sheba. He gained his throne only after a fierce struggle with opposing claimants. He has been one of the best rulers his country ever had. One of the remarkable features of his reign was the terrible defeat administered to the Italian army by the Abyssinians at Adowa. Menelik has expressed a desire to have the negroes

from the Southern States of America emigrate to and settle in his country, and has promised them good treatment and every possible advantage. No exodus from the South to Abyssinia has as yet begun.—Leslie's Weekly.

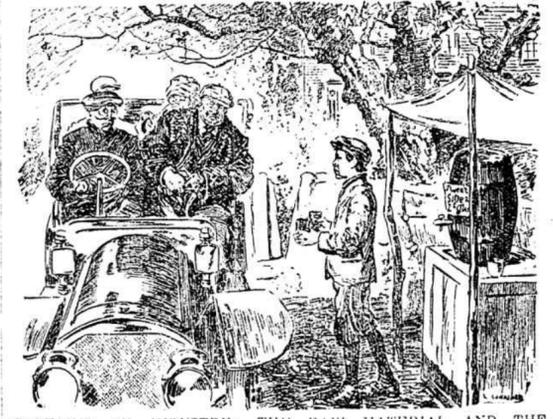
Fooled Bloodhounds by Chemical.

Acting under orders of Governor Glenn, Sheriff Biddle, of Craven County, N. C., brought Joe Bailey, negro, the alleged murderer of John M. Lancaster, a merchant of Vanceboro, to Raleigh for safe keeping. The killing of Lancaster aroused public indignation, and posses were organized, bloodhounds were secured, and the swamps were searched. By the use of a chemical concoction on the soles of his shoes, the negro threw the dogs off his trail when within 200 yards of him, but he was captured while crossing a bridge.



Woomera is Australian Weapon.

The woomera is a curious stick which the Australians use for flinging long arrows against enemies or animals.



CAPTAINS OF INDUSTRY: THE RAW MATERIAL AND THE FINISHED ARTICLE.

man. As shown in the illustration, this power hammer is operated by the foot, allowing the free use of both hands for guiding the material on the anvil. The hammer is attached to a long rocking arm, which is pivoted on an iron frame. The frame supporting the hammer is rigidly secured to the base of the anvil, the hammer being guided to drop on the centre of the anvil. Adjacent to the anvil base is the operating treadle, always within easy reach of the foot. Connecting the arm of the hammer and the treadle are strong springs, which serve to bring the hammer down with force and also to draw it away from the anvil after the blow has been made.

The work of the blacksmith and the wheelwright can be materially lessened by the employment of a power hammer invented by a Texas



man. As shown in the illustration, this power hammer is operated by the foot, allowing the free use of both hands for guiding the material on the anvil. The hammer is attached to a long rocking arm, which is pivoted on an iron frame. The frame supporting the hammer is rigidly secured to the base of the anvil, the hammer being guided to drop on the centre of the anvil. Adjacent to the anvil base is the operating treadle, always within easy reach of the foot. Connecting the arm of the hammer and the treadle are strong springs, which serve to bring the hammer down with force and also to draw it away from the anvil after the blow has been made.—Washington Star.



Misleading. This world could call full many a bluff And run more nearly right, If honest men were not so gruff And crooks not so polite.

Lesser Evil. The Professor—"I want you children to go to my lecture to-night." Robert—"Couldn't you whip us instead, just this once, papa?"—Life.

On the Contrary. Eph Green—"Ah desires to purchase a razor." Clerk—"Safety?" Eph Green—"No, sah; dis am fo' social usage."—Harper's Weekly.

It Gives Him a Rest. "Every year the Higgs have Mrs. Jones up to their country home for a long visit." "Fond of her, are they?" "No—of him."—Harper's Bazar.

Nobody Would. Newton had just discovered the law of gravitation. "But I wouldn't be a bit surprised if the Supreme Court declares it unconstitutional," he mused, soberly.—Puck.

A Hard Job. She—"I wish you would work and earn the money for the flowers you send me." He—"If you knew how hard it was to work the governor you would think earned 'em."—Wasp.

New to the Game. "Waiter, is this supposed to be coffee?" "Inquired the diner in the Rapidity Cafe. "I couldn't say," replied the waiter. "I only started here this morning."—Harper's Weekly.

A Wise Daddy. Young Aspirant—"Sir, may I count on your supporting me?" Practical Citizen—"That depends, young man. Are you going to run for office or do you want to marry my daughter?"—Philadelphia Ledger.

Family Pride. "My father once had his picture taken." "So did mine, but it took four cops to hold him."—Brooklyn Life.

A Good Man. "Your dead husband wor a good mon," declared the sympathetic Mrs. Casey to the bereaved widow. "He wor!" exclaimed Mrs. Murphy, dashing the tears from her eyes. "No two polacemins cud handle him."—Judge.

Keeping His Word. Mrs. Fogarty (in fashionable restaurant)—"Now, fer goodness sake, Mike, don't order Irish stew." Mr. Fogarty—"All right, I won't, dear. Waiter, fetch me ayther some Hibernian Sney, or Celtic Goulash!"—Puck.

Sufficient Reason. Bing—"Yes; that's old Spriggings. Half a dozen doctors have given him up at various times during his life." Wing—"What was the matter with him?" Bing—"He wouldn't pay his bills."—Tit-Bits.

A Synonym. "Yes," boasted a dissipated cosmopolitan, "I've been in a good many tight places in my life." "Tight places," mused an acquaintance. "That's a new name for them." "A new name for what?" "Public houses."—Tit-Bits.

When Adam Delved. Adam had just been condemned to live by the sweat of his brow. "Never mind," he sneered. "Wait till they come around for the labor vote." Herewith they doubted whether they had taken him down a peg or not.—New York Sun.

A Strong Bluff. First Stranger—"Excuse me, but that's my umbrella you have." Second Stranger—"I don't doubt it. Just wait here till I call a policeman." First Stranger—"What for?" Second Stranger—"Burglars broke into my house the other night and left this umbrella."—Chicago News.

Cause For Anxiety. The baby was slow about talking, and his aunt was deploring that fact. Four-year-old Elizabeth listened anxiously. "Oh, mother," she ventured at length, "do you think he'll grow up English? We couldn't any of us understand him if he turned out to be French."

Ingenious Indignity. "My boy," said the first wayfarer, "I've hit on a scheme that guarantees me a square meal and possibly some clothes at any house I care to strike." "What do you do?" asked the second wayfarer, wearily biting into a cold meat sandwich. "I throw away my hat, run through a couple of bushes to get my clothes mused up, then go up to the front door and tell the lady of the house I'm a racing balloonist that has just descended in the woods."—Success.

NEWS BY WIRE

THOROUGHBRED HORSES BURNED AT ELMDORF. Lexington, Ky.—Fire of mysterious origin destroyed forty-four head of thoroughbred horses at Elmdorf, James B. Haggins' famous farm here. Thirty-three of the animals were brood mares and eleven suckling colts. The Haggins farm produced a large amount of tobacco, which was sold out of the pool, but since no tobacco is to be grown on the place this year C. H. Barryman, manager of the farm, does not think it the work of "night riders." The loss is estimated at \$50,000.

Ends Life by Decapitation. Cleveland.—Placing his neck on a rail of the Wheeling and Lake Erie tracks at East Forty-ninth street, in front of a rapidly approaching locomotive, Frederick Schroeder's head was cut off and carried upright on the pilot for several blocks. He had recently left a sanitarium and was despondent because he could not obtain employment.

Leaves Bible Society \$100,000. Louisville, Ky.—Miss Emma Kasey, the last surviving member of a widely known Kentucky family, died here. She left an estate of \$100,000 to the American Bible Society.

Grandmother Four Times in One Day. Boston.—Mrs. Belle Durkee was made a grandmother four times in one day. Twins came to Mrs. Pearl Bonnette, of Waitefield, and a few hours later Mrs. John Hoffman and Mrs. Arthur Maxham, of Fayston, each gave birth to a healthy boy.

Boy Devoured by Wolves. Canova, Sask.—A boy named Gogole was torn to pieces and devoured by wolves eighteen miles north of here. The wolves are very ravenous and dangerous this year.

Boys Killed by Collapse of Church. Provincetown, Mass.—While men and boys were getting wood from the interior of the recently burned Centenary Church part of the framework collapsed, killing Joseph Oliver, aged fifteen, and Joseph Holmes, aged fourteen. Joseph Prada, a workman, was seriously injured.

Election Beer Checks Are Bribes. Detroit.—The State Supreme Court rendered a decision that giving of beer checks in election time is bribery.

Snow in Red River Valley. Crookston, Minn.—The entire Red River Valley is in the grip of the worst blizzard of the winter. A foot of snow has fallen.

2000 Men Out of Work. Chicago.—The Standard Steel Car Company at Hammond, Ind., closed, throwing 2000 men out of work.

For National Forests. Washington, D. C.—Senator Brandegee, from the Senate Committee on Forest Reservations, made a favorable report on the bill authorizing the Government to acquire national forests in the White Mountains and southern Appalachians. The bill carries an appropriation of \$5,000,000.

Gold Key Awaits at Seattle. Seattle, Wash.—When the battleship fleet arrives in Seattle the people will present the Admiral with a key of Alaska gold to signify that the door of the city is wide open to the men of the warships.

NEWS BY CABLE

GREAT FAMINE AFFECTS 50,000,000 IN INDIA. Calcutta.—The Indian famine has assumed such grave proportions that the world may be asked to contribute to save millions who are actually starving. Fifty millions of the inhabitants of India are suffering from the failure of crops. It is estimated that the money loss from the crop failure is \$75,000,000.

Engages American Jockey. St. Petersburg.—M. Lazaroff, one of the most prominent representatives of the Russian turf, has engaged Herman Radtke, the well known American jockey, to ride his horses in St. Petersburg.

No April Diamonds. Amsterdam, Holland.—The diamond workers here by a vote of 5001 to 390 have decided to cease work for a month.

Amnesty For French. Paris.—The Chamber of Deputies adopted the Amnesty bill by a vote of 497 to 5. This bill grants amnesty to political offenders in 1907, in connection with the wine growers' revolt, except in cases of anti-patriotic, anti-military activity or insubordination.

Emperor Joseph Cautious. Vienna.—As a measure of precaution on account of ill health, Emperor Francis Joseph will abstain from taking part in the customary Holy Week ceremonies, which include the washing of the feet of the poor.

Fleet to Visit Melbourne. Melbourne.—Alfred Deakin, Prime Minister of Australia, has received a cable message announcing that the American battleship fleet will arrive here September 1 and will stay for a period of ten days. The fleet will arrive at Sydney September 13.

Delegates Go Uninstructed. San Juan, Porto Rico.—One hundred and nine out of the 119 delegates to the Republican Convention assembled in the Convention Hall, Roberto Todd and Francisco Quinones were elected delegates to the National Convention. The delegates go uninstructed.

Fallieres to Visit Czar in July. Paris.—President Fallieres' visit to the Czar has practically been arranged for the middle of July. Later the President will go to Stockholm, Christiania and Copenhagen.

Two Killed in Rome Riot. Rome, Italy.—A conflict occurred in the streets between the military and Anarchists at an anti-religious funeral. The soldiers fired at a mob of several thousands. Two men were killed and several others wounded.

Japan Publishes Big Figures of Dealings With the United States. Tokyo, Japan.—The Official Gazette publishes figures showing that Japan's imports from the United States amounted to \$105,399,189 in 1907. Those from China and Great Britain were next in amount. Japan's exports to America were \$65,500,000. The Japanese point out the significance of these figures as an assurance of peace.

The report that a plot has been discovered in Korea against the life of Prince Ito, who is about to return to Seoul, is without foundation.

Sea Sends Cuttyhunk \$100,000 in Postage Stamps From Wreck. New Bedford, Mass.—Postage stamps valued at over \$100,000, which were shipped by the American Bank Note Company to the Newfoundland Government, have been washed ashore on the Island of Cuttyhunk from the Sylvia's wreck. The stamps came ashore in a single box, which was cast aside by the male wreckers, but was quickly seized by the women. One woman is said to have possession of all the five-cent stamps, valued at \$80,000.

Winnipeg to Own Railway. Winnipeg, Man.—It was learned that the Winnipeg Electric Railway Company is about to close negotiations for the sale of its entire plant here to the city, including the street railway, electric light and power plant.

\$10,000 Reward For Dynamiters. Telluride, Col.—Rewards offered for the capture of the person or persons who dynamited General Bulkeley Wells, in an effort to kill him, aggregate \$10,000. General Wells is suffering greatly from the shock to his nervous system.

Alberta Gets Telephone Lines. Montreal.—W. H. Cushing, Minister of Public Works for the province of Alberta, completed arrangements with the Bell Telephone Company of Canada, for the purchase of the lines of that company. The price is \$775,000.

Law to End School Fraternities. Columbus, Ohio.—The Ohio House of Representatives passed a bill abolishing high school fraternities and societies. It provides a fine for school officials who permit them and suspension for pupils who are members.

Boy Dies of Baseball Blow. Boston.—While playing ball in a vacant lot in Roxbury Manuel Lefkowitz, thirteen years old, was struck on the head with a baseball and died late that night at the City Hospital.

Frost Kills Early Fruit. St. Louis.—Killing frosts are reported in the early fruit belts of Texas, Oklahoma, Missouri and neighboring States.

To-War on Two-Cent Rate. Chicago.—A combined attack on the two-cent passenger rate is promised by the railroads operating in Illinois, Minnesota and Missouri.

Against Negro Bishops. Washington, D. C.—The Baltimore Annual Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, in convention here, voted down the suggestion of the General Conference that negro bishops be appointed to preside over negro churches.

Indiana Express Rates Cut. Indianapolis, Ind.—Express rates in Indiana are reduced between ten and twelve per cent, in an opinion and order issued by the Indiana Railroad Commission. The new schedule is to be adopted by express companies within thirty days.

To Stop False Bank Rumors. Washington, D. C.—The Dazell bill making it a misdemeanor to circulate false reports about the condition of national banks will be reported favorably by the House Committee on Banking and Currency.

Honduras Joins Fraternity. Tegucigalpa, Honduras.—The Honduras branch of the Central American Fraternity, provided by for the recent Peace Congress at Washington, has been organized. The fraternity is to promote peace and better understanding between the Central American republics.

Paraguayan State Bank to Open. Asuncion, Paraguay.—In his message to Congress on its reopening, the President stated that the new State bank will be inaugurated on May 14. The financial situation is improving and the custom revenues show an increase over last year.

No Yellow Fever in Cuba. Havana.—In connection with the establishment of a quarantine against Cuba by the United States, Major J. R. Keam, of the Medical Corps, handed in twenty-six reports from army surgeons in different parts of the island, which stated that there was no yellow fever in their territory and no need of quarantine.

Duma Asks More Pay. St. Petersburg.—Fifty members of the Russian Duma introduced a bill for the increase of their salaries by the extension through the recesses of their compensation of \$5 a day.

Duma Rejects Bill. St. Petersburg.—The Duma rejected the bill for the prolongation of the term fixed for the restitution of the Government's debt of \$6,000,000 due to the Zemcovs.

Shot Cruel Stepmother and Himself. Havana.—Francisco Limonta, a fourteen-year-old boy, fatally shot his stepmother at Guanamao and then shot himself. Before killing himself he said his stepmother had been intolerably cruel to him.

Battleships For Brazil. Newcastle-on-Tyne.—There will be launched here in April the first of three battleships building for Brazil. She will cost about \$9,000,000 when finished.

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