

England's turbine fleet already includes 62 warships and 44 vessels of the merchant marine.

When the hens get good and ready they will show what they can do to the alleged corner in eggs.

China presents Mrs. Roosevelt with a tiger skin. Her husband will do the rest, as soon as he gets a year off.

Chicago has at last made a step toward driving its tramps out of town. Free lunch in the saloons has been abolished.

At Sholapur, British India, a factory is successfully making matches with sticks of a peculiarly stiff form of native grass.

Chauncey Depew showed up at the opening of congress with a new story and seems to think that that is all that was required.

In Munich a woman fainted under the weight of her hat. Women shouldn't wear the heavier-than-air style of merry lids.

"Some of the suffragettes," says London Punch, with more or less sarcasm, "were disguised as ladies." Oh, brother! Punch with care!

Theodore Roosevelt, Jr., has been made a major on the staff of the governor of Connecticut, but not for meritorious work as a carpetmaker.

After reading the enormous estimates of the value of American crops the farmers are sure to be more curious than ever about who gets the money.

Doubts as to whether interest in athletics may not interfere with scholarship will never go so far as to tempt Prof. Hadley of Yale to root for the opposition team.

More than 30,000 workers were killed in American industries last year. Civilization may come high, but the price should be much less when reckoned in human blood.

A New York automobile speeder who flashed a \$1,000 bill in a Harlem police court and got the justice all worked up was in luck that the episode did not occur in some western court or the judge might have had sufficient presence of mind to make the fine \$1,000.

One of the judges of Chicago's municipal court confessed recently that it was not until he was elected to the bench that he found time to read Gibbon's "Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire." And yet it would seem that with so much crime in Chicago there would hardly be much opportunity for judicial leisure.

A woman swooned on the street in Munich, Germany, and the doctor said it was because of the weight of her Merry Widow hat. Probably her husband swooned not because of the weight of the hat but the size of the bill. Yet there are women who in the close atmosphere of a theater will keep these hats on.

The total amount of pensions paid by the United States between 1865 and 1905, inclusive, was \$2,654,663,354.42, and the cost, maintenance and expenses of the organization for the payment of these pensions during the same period were \$122,574,482.96, a total of \$2,777,237,838.38, exceeding the amount of money in circulation in this country in 1907 by more than \$1,120,000,000.

Experiments recently made by the war department in Washington may result in providing soldiers in the Philippines and other tropical countries with orange-colored underwear and hat-linings. The tests demonstrated the fact that black goods, and red, absorb the sun's rays, white, blue and green disintegrate them, and orange, although it contains some red, almost entirely prevents the passage of heat rays.

New testimony to the truth of the proverb that honesty is the best policy is furnished by the offer of a noted counterfeiter to surrender his outfit and give up his criminal calling. Incidentally the proposition attests the vigilance of the United States secret service, for the counterfeiter says he is hunted down so energetically that his business does not pay. Doubtless many another "crook" can bear the same witness.

Because Mr. Cleveland's two terms as president were not continuous, there has been some confusion in the numbering of the presidents. Properly he was the twenty-second president, Mr. Harrison was the twenty-third and Mr. McKinley the twenty-fourth. On the memorials at Columbus and Buffalo he is called the twenty-fifth. Yet surely McKinley was the twenty-fourth man to be president, and Mr. Taft will be the twenty-sixth.

Almost any steamer afloat in the merchant service can now go to Manchester, England, the deepening of the ship canal to a uniform depth of 28 feet having been completed after over three years' continuous work.

Maj. McKenzie, the army officer in charge of Mississippi improvements, says a 12 to 14-foot ship channel from the lakes to the gulf will cost about \$30,000,000. That does not encourage hope that the undertaking will be begun at once by the national government.

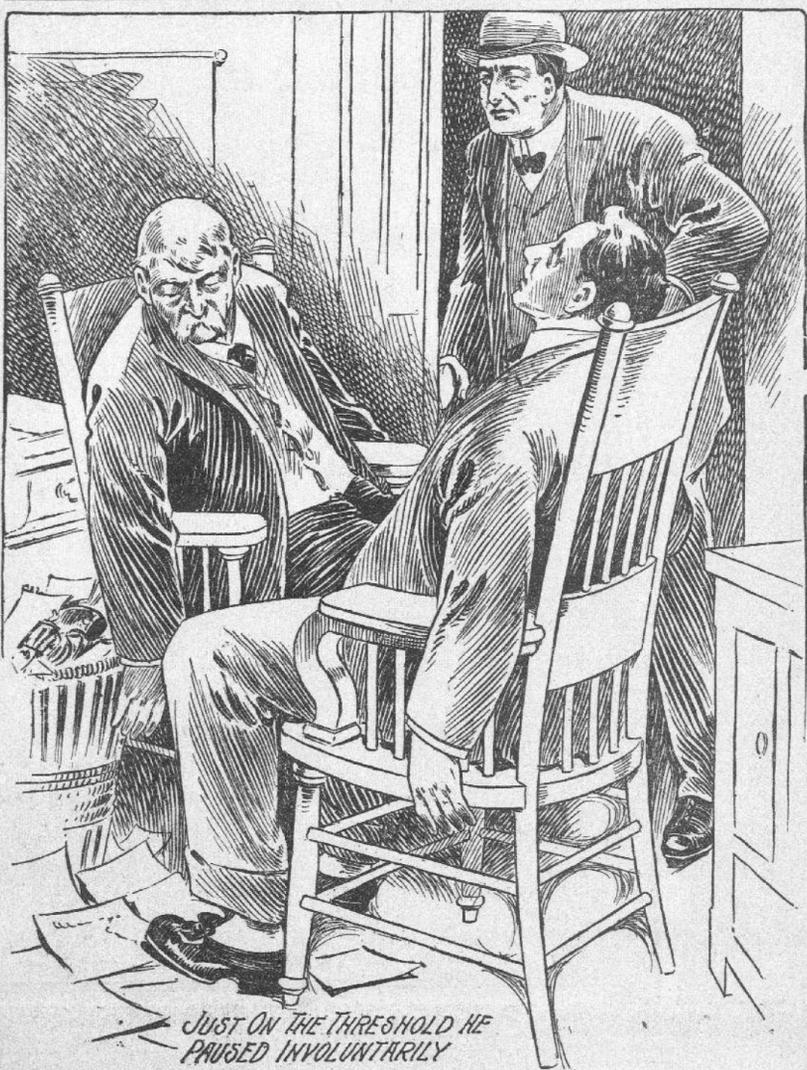
Nothing caused Tolstoy, the boy, more annoyance about this time than the knowledge that he was very plain featured. To be revenged on nature he determined to make himself still uglier, and with this end in view cut off his eyebrows.

An auto speeder got 30 days in jail and a fine of \$250 in New York. The running-amuck business is getting played out. It is proposed now to revoke a chauffeur's license on the third conviction. By that time he ought to be on trial for manslaughter.

Fatal \$50,000 Marriage Contract

By George F. Butler and Herbert Hsley

Dr. Furnivall's Marvelous Psychometric Deductive Solution



JUST ON THE THRESHOLD HE PRAISED INVOLUNTARILY

DETECTIVE DRAPER, highly elated, stepped from the elevator on the top floor of the tall office building and hurried to the office numbered 1004. He approached with hushed breath and touched the shoulder of the figure nearest to him, shaking it slightly. Then he jumped to the desk telephone, summoning the police. "It's William Marsh and his son," he cried over the wire, "and they're both dead. Hurry up! There's a pistol here, and they're shot. And I'm alone with the bodies—hurry up!"

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The detective had just discovered that the safe looked as if it had been rifled and that the watch chain of the younger victim had been broken near the buttonhole of the vest, when the door opened and a police lieutenant and a patrolman came in, followed by the medical examiner. While the policeman, after searching the bodies with their eyes, began an inventory of the office, the doctor gave the older victim one glance and then bent over the younger.

In fact the young man soon sighed and moved slightly, as a result of the physician's attentions, and presently was able to talk. Then the lieutenant asked him:

"Who shot you, Mr. Marsh?"

"To the surprise of every listener in the room he answered:

"That is something I refuse to tell!" The next forenoon two young men called on Dr. Furnivall. They were excellent types of the smart and up-to-date youth of the period, faultlessly dressed in business suits, and wearing becomingly the front of the successful man of affairs.

"Dr. Furnivall," said one, "my name is Marsh, William Marsh, Jr. This is my brother, Henry, a year younger

than I. We have another brother, Everett, who was shot yesterday, and our father—but you of course have read of the murder in the papers."

He paused, and as the doctor nodded, the other brother continued: "We have come to you, doctor, to see if, with your hypnotic power, you have any way of—"

He paused in turn and looked helplessly at William.

"Let me tell you the facts, doctor," said the elder brother. "A private detective agency received a call over the phone yesterday from my father, so they claim there. He wished a man sent to him at once on business, though he didn't say what business, and neither we nor they have the slightest notion of what it could be.

One of their men, Draper, went right up. This was at ten o'clock yesterday morning. When he got there he found my father and Everett sitting in chairs facing each other, both of them with bullet-holes in their heads, as if somebody standing near the door had fired the two shots. Father was dead, but Everett was only stunned. He soon came to himself, but most unaccountably refused to say who did the shooting. He not only would not tell the officials—he would not even tell us when we called on him and begged him to do so. His only answer to our questions was, 'I cannot speak—please, if you love me, do not ask me. If you were in my place you would do as I am doing.' On that subject that is all he would say, but from certain insights he has given us into father's business, the cautious he has advised regarding certain securities, and other matters of that nature, we fancied we had struck a lead which if properly worked out might result in something definite."

He looked at his brother, who was eying him doggedly, and paused.

"Why don't you tell him all?" said Henry, red in the face.

"Well," went on William, then, "our brother's reticence caused us—Henry and me—to be suspected, and—by the fact that we proved an absolute alibi, by the clerks in our office, we ourselves, would have been arrested as the—the—"

He hesitated about pronouncing the word, and appeared indignant. Then he went on hurriedly:

"The fact is there is a woman in the case, and this is where we look to you for assistance. This woman is away up in society, and nobody would ever believe her capable of such a crime as this, but we find sufficient indications—that is, in fact—"

He looked confusedly at Henry, who took the word deprecatingly.

"In the first place," he said, "knowing our brother's delicacy of nature, his chivalry regarding women, and his deep sense of honor—and then to find that, unknown to us, or to anybody but father and Everett, as it seems, this cultivated woman was about to marry William Marsh, Sr., on or before Christmas day next."

William then produced a paper which he passed to the doctor. "We found it among his papers," he said. The doctor read:

In consideration of \$50,000, the receipt of which I hereby acknowledge, I promise to marry William Marsh, Sr., on or before Christmas day next.

WITNESSES: ADDISON S. GUILBERT, MARIE FOUCHÉ.

"What you wish, then," said the doctor, "is that I should interview Mrs. Horrocks before witnesses?"

"Will you, doctor?" both men cried, eagerly, in one breath.

"I'll keep this for the time being," he said, dryly, "and this afternoon at three o'clock you may return here. I shall be able to say something definite to you then. By the way, you take no notice of the fact that the safe had been rifled, according to the newspapers?"

"Whoever did it was after the marriage agreement," exclaimed William. "But we found it at home."

"And your brother's watch had been torn from its chain—where does that fact fit into your theory?"

"A blind!" burst forth William. "They wished it to look like a common robbery—"

A half hour later, presented by Mrs. Horrocks' family physician, Dr. Doe, he was interviewing that lady in her handsome home. She was a tall, graceful blonde of 45, though she appeared 15 years younger, with eyes blue and soft, yet steady with the light of character. Her beautiful face seemed to radiate sweetness, a sweetness based on strength and conscious surety of self, and the atmosphere

succeeded in obtaining three specimens, which are now in the American Museum of Natural History in New York city, and are believed to be the only specimens of the Santo Domingo solenodon in the United States, if not in the world.

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curved claws for digging and tearing apart rotten logs. The nose is long and slender and exceedingly mobile, and the whole appearance of the animal is peculiar.

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Case of Young Man Who with His Father Was Shot Down—Police Given Mystery Into Which Only Famous Physician-Detective Is Able to Delve—The Cause—The Effect—How Mystery Was Eventually Uncovered by Unwilling Mind of Son, Unable to Resist Strong Mental Power of Sleuth Who Desired a Full Confession.

which gentle thoughts and good-breeding impart could not fail to be felt in her presence. "A thoroughbred from crown to toe," thought Dr. Furnivall, as he looked at her. "She never would allow such a thing on her own account—but circumstances! Suppose one she loved were in trouble! Here is a personality that will attract tragedy, at least once in her life. The question is, is this the once? And how deeply is she in?" The doctor still wore his colored spectacles, and without removing them he asked, after some preliminary conversation:

"I suppose you have heard of the death of William Marsh, Mrs. Horrocks?"

"Yes," she said, in a low voice, looking at him quickly; and a faint color crept slowly into her face.

"The members of the family have asked me to assist them in finding the criminal," Dr. Furnivall continued, "and they gave me this paper." He passed the marriage-contract to her. "May I ask if that writing is genuine?"

She glanced at it and handed it back.

"Perfectly," she answered. Though a deeper red than before dyed her cheeks, there was the gentle firmness in her manner and tone of voice that impregnably repels all invasion of the personality. And regarding the doctor steadily, she added: "You have the best of reasons, of course, for asking the question, which seems so extraordinary at first glance."

"Dr. Furnivall," she said as calmly as she could, "they have nothing to do with it. I am well enough acquainted with the law to know that my mere assertion is not sufficient, and that it will want other evidence corroborative of mine. I do not know where such evidence is to be had, or even if there is any such in existence, but I will tell you all I know, if you believe I ought to do so, even though the telling should cover me with shame, or even kill me with grief."

"I will tell you just how it all came about," she said in a low voice; and went on, pausing frequently, but enunciating her words clearly: "My son, Malcolm, was treasurer of a corporation,—he was about to be arrested for defalcation—that was demanded, or restitution must be made. I had not money enough—it was a very large sum. I mortgaged this house and all else that I could, but still needed much more, and went to this man to borrow it. He said he must have better security than I could give—I must have the sum by a certain date—in short, after I had tried every way, he obtained this promise from me—"

"You need not go into that," said the doctor, hastily. "Where is your son now?"

"He is here, in the house. Next week we shall sail for Europe, and he is setting his things ready. But," she added, quickly, "you do not think there is need of his knowing about this? He does not dream of where I raised the money—it would humiliate me, and needlessly, to inform him—"

"He does not know that you were to have married this man?"

"Oh, no, no, no! And I would not have him learn of it for the world. He is very hot-tempered, and very proud, and he would refuse to accept such a sacrifice on my part. Doctor, he must not know! He would declare his guilt and take the punishment, undoing all I have attempted and suffered for him—"

"Is that a likeness of him?" Dr. Furnivall asked, examining a painting of a youth which stood on an easel.

"Yes—done a year ago," she answered, regarding it through fond tears. Dr. Furnivall sat a moment studying the handsome features. Then he turned away with an involuntary shrug of his shoulders.

"Some persons have too much character to commit a capital crime," he thought, "and some have too little. This boy is a sneak, but he is no murderer." He added aloud to Mrs. Horrocks: "No, he need not be informed."

He was interrupted by the appearance of a maid, who, with excitement in her face, stood on the threshold mutely asking permission of her mistress to speak.

"There is someone at the telephone who wishes to talk with Dr. Furnivall," she said, "and somebody is dying, and they are in a great hurry."

He found that it was his office-maid at the other end, who said that Mr. William Marsh had telephoned from his father's house, asking that Dr. Furnivall come there at once, dropping everything else, as his brother Everett was in a dying condition, and it was hoped that he could be made to speak before his death and save the family name. Within ten minutes Dr. Furnivall arrived there, to find that the wounded man had been shot twice instead of once only, the other bullet having entered the abdomen. It was this wound that had taken a fatal turn, and the moment that the physician's practiced eye fell upon the victim's features he knew that his very minutes were numbered. But he saw something more. "Ah!" he breathed, after one long, earnest scrutiny of the eyes, hands and conformation of the head. He looked at the brothers.

"Well, it's the only way out of it," he said to himself, "and it will stop all further annoyance of anybody else." Then removing his spectacles he held the sick man's eyes with his own and asked:

"Mr. Marsh, who shot you and your father?"

A slow, wan smile came into the pallid face, and with a slight shake of the head the dying man replied: "Nobody will find that out from me."

"You realize, do you, that the odium of this crime will always cling to your family, unless you name the guilty person?"

"No," he said, quickly, "not so, for nothing can be proved—and—and—"

His eyes, fixed on the doctor's, at first glared wildly, then a look of surprise passed into them, which yielded almost immediately to an expression of deep peace. A sigh parted the gray lips, his form relaxed from the nervous tension to which it evidently had been strained, a light as of perfect content spread over his face, and then he continued in a monotonous tone, as if it were a matter of no consequence:

"I shot father, and then myself!"

"The brothers gave an incredulous cry. "He is out of his head!" gasped William. "Why, the thing is absolutely impossible!"

"It's an outrage to make a man—began Henry. But Dr. Furnivall went on imperturbably, holding the calm eyes with his own.

"Why did you do it?"

"I loved my father, and could not bear to see him made a fool of. He had paid a woman \$50,000 to promise to marry him, and she cared nothing for him—despised him in fact, and would have humiliated him to death, if I had not remonstrated with him, talking for hours, but it was of no use, he would not listen—the first time he ever refused my counsel in my life. I knew she must be a schemer, or she never would have entered into such a contract, and I told him that if he would put a watch upon her he would find that she was giving the price of his foolishness to some other lover. This roused his jealousy, and he sent for a detective. But thinking it all over I came to the conclusion that the best way would be to end it all at once, so that neither of us need have any more trouble forever. So I bought a revolver and shot him, and then shot myself twice, for I wished to go to the dark shore with him and look after him there, as I have always done here. Poor old man! He is nearly out of all his perplexities now, for I shall soon be with him. But of course I would not confess, because I would not place the burden of being brothers to a known murderer on William and Henry. I tore off my watch, and strewed the papers in the safe around to give the impression of robbery—"

He ceased speaking, and as the brothers stood sobbing the death rattle came into his throat.

"He was a delusional paranoiac, wasn't he?" whispered the attending physician to Dr. Furnivall.

"Yes—with hallucinatory confusion. He was born insane. The wonderful thing is that though he carried the stamp of his disease on his face he has lived all these years among men without their finding it out."

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TRY THIS FOR COLDS

Mix half ounce of Concentrated pine compound with two ounces of glycerine and a half pint of good whiskey; shake it well each time and use in doses of a teaspoonful to a tablespoonful every four hours.

These ingredients can be obtained from any good druggist who will prepare the mixture, or it can be mixed at home.

This is said to be the quickest cough and cold cure known to science, and at the same time it has a splendid tonic effect which benefits the whole system. The Concentrated pine is a special pine product refined for medical use and comes only in half ounce bottles, each enclosed in a round case, which is airtight, to retain all the original strength of the fluid, but be sure it is labeled "Concentrated."

HONOR TO CALL HIM FRIEND.

Medical Practitioner Ranks High in Scale of Humanity.

To know a medical practitioner is to know one who is superior to the average educated man. Few professions, perhaps no other, develop so much of character. The occupation of healing and the necessity of beholding men and women and children at their worst, irritable, unreasoning, and often cowardly, has not, fortunately, caused his own degeneration. His capacity for thoughtfulness is trained to keenness, his selfishness, where there is any, is abnormally hidden, and the human instinct for enjoyment is none the less in him because of his knowledge of its reactions.

That the doctor's expectation of life is short is the natural result of his following a calling that makes unnatural demands. Only the more fortunate specialists have time that they can call their own. The doctor's work is always exacting, often discouraging, and invariably draws without mercy on his nervous energy.—Binghamton Press.

DREADFUL DANDRUFF.

Girl's Head Encrusted—Feared Loss of All Her Hair—Baby Had Milk-Crust—Missionary's Wife Made

Two Perfect Cures by Cuticura.

"For several years my husband was a missionary in the Southwest. Every one in that high and dry atmosphere has more or less trouble with dandruff and my daughter's scalp became so encrusted with it that I was alarmed for fear she would lose all her hair. After trying various remedies, in desperation I bought a cake of Cuticura Soap and a box of Cuticura Ointment. They left the scalp beautifully clean and free from dandruff, and I am happy to say that the Cuticura Remedies were a complete success. I have also used successfully the Cuticura Remedies for so-called 'milk-crust' on baby's head. Cuticura is a blessing. Mrs. J. A. Darling, 810 Fifth St., Carthage, Ohio, Jan. 20, 1908."

Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston

VAIN THREATS.



Jimmy Juggins—If you do not consent to my marriage with your daughter, I swear I'll kill myself.

Her Pa—Ha, that's good; you'll save me the trouble.

Rather Remarkable Certainty. The lawyer for the plaintiff had finished his argument, and counsel for the defense stepped forward to speak, when the new judge interrupted him. His eyes were wide open and filled with wonder and admiration for the plea of the plaintiff.

"Defendant need not speak," he said. "Plaintiff wins."

"But, your honor," said the attorney for the defendant, "at least let me present my case."

"Well, go ahead, then," said the judge, wearily.

The lawyer went ahead. When he had finished the judge gaped in even greater astonishment.

"Don't it beat all!" he exclaimed. "Now defendant wins."—Green Bag.

His Pedigree. The calf, which Glendon King had taken the summer resident to see, surveyed his owner and the stranger with a wary eye. "Er—what breed is your calf?" asked the visitor.

Mr. King removed a wisp of straw from his mouth and said: "That critter's father got a justice of the peace, knocked a lightning-rod agent over and lifted a tramp over a picket fence; and as for his mother, she chased the whole Ranbury brass band out o' town last Fourth o' July. If that ain't breed enough to pay \$6 for, you can leave him be. I'm not pressing him on anybody."—Youth's Companion.

ROSY AND PLUMP Good Health from Right Food. "It's not a new food to me," remarked a Va. man, in speaking of Grape-Nuts.

"About twelve months ago my wife was in very bad health, could not keep anything on her stomach. The Doctor recommended milk half water but it was not sufficiently nourishing.

"A friend of mine told me one day to try Grape-Nuts and cream. The result was really marvelous. My wife soon regained her usual strength and today is as rosy and plump as when a girl of sixteen."

"These are plain facts and nothing I could say in praise of Grape-Nuts would exaggerate in the least the value of this great food."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville" in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

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

Rarest of American Animals

Two Species Known, But Only Specimens Are in New York.

The strangest American animal and also one of the rarest and least known of all mammals is the solenodon or armadillo. Only two species are known—one peculiar to Cuba, the other to the island of Santo Domingo.

Although the solenodon is an insectivorous animal, yet in many ways it resembles the rodents as well as the ant eaters, and is more like certain fossil quadrupeds than like any other living creature, says the Baltimore American.

It is almost two feet in height, with long, coarse hair and a naked, ratlike tail. The forefeet are heavy and strong and are provided with stout,

curved claws for digging and tearing apart rotten logs. The nose is long and slender and exceedingly mobile, and the whole appearance of the animal is peculiar.

For many years the solenodon has been considered extinct and practically nothing was known of its habits. Few museums of the world possessed even fragments of the remarkable animal.

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