

PLANS MADE FOR TRIP

Admiral Evans and Naval Officials Hold Conference on Pacific Cruise

SHIPS TO BE OVERHAULED

After Being Docked and Repaired the Fleet Will Start on Long Western Cruise—Report That Taft Will Leave the Cabinet—Another Blow at Standard Oil.

Washington, Aug. 5.—Rear Admiral Evans, commander of the Atlantic fleet, and Captain Ingersoll, his chief of staff, came to Washington for a conference with Acting Secretary Newberry, of the navy department, and Rear Admiral Brownson, chief of the bureau of navigation, on the subject of the prospective cruise of Rear Admiral Evans' command to the Pacific. They talked for an hour or more behind closed doors in the secretary's office.

Rear Admiral Evans and Captain Ingersoll have been charged with the working out of the plans for the cruise. This is considered a much more sensible plan than to have officers in the department arrange the details. Accordingly, Rear Admiral Evans, having thought the problem carefully over yesterday, came to tell the acting secretary what he thought should be done by way of preparation.

Mr. Newberry would not discuss the subject in any detail, contenting himself with the observation that the conditions of the trip are such that they have finished their battle target practice at Vineyard Haven. The bureau of equipment will now set about arranging for sufficient coal supplies for the fleet during its cruise to the Pacific coast via the Straits of Magellan.

Rear Admiral Evans gave out the program for the remaining summer and fall drills. He expects to leave New York Saturday on his flagship, the Connecticut, which has been undergoing repairs at the New York yard, and to proceed to Rockland, Mass. During this trip the Connecticut will be given her speed trial, August 6, but there will be no race up the coast between the Connecticut and Louisiana, as was expected.

The Virginia, the New Jersey, the Rhode Island, the Georgia, the Alabama, the Illinois, the Kentucky and the Kearsarge will be at Providence, Me., August 20, for the celebration which is to take place on that day. Most of the battleships will probably arrive about August 15. After that the fleet will run up and down the coast without reference to any particular program, except the sailing of the fleet on September 1, when they will be thoroughly overhauled and made ready for their long cruise.

Rear Admiral Evans said today that after the fall overhauling the fleet might be considered in prime condition for a cruise to the waters of the world. While the fall overhauling is not an essential feature to the coming cruise, as the fleet is at present in excellent condition, nevertheless, as the docking facilities on the Pacific coast are not so good as those on the Atlantic, the vessels be thoroughly overhauled before leaving the eastern coast.

Some of Secretary Taft's friends are anxious to push his presidential candidacy, are renewing their advice to him to resign from the cabinet next week. They think that by so doing he would relieve himself of the charge of being Roosevelt's legate and remove some friction that exists there.

It has not developed, however, that Secretary Taft agrees with his advisers, and he has not deemed advisable that he should intend to get out of the administration.

Secretary Taft hopes to spend several days in Yellowstone national park on his coming western trip.

Significant revelations are made public in a report submitted to President Roosevelt by Herbert Knox Smith, commissioner of corporations, concerning the operations of the Standard Oil Company. In a previous report the means and methods of the Standard were explained.

The present report sets forth the effect of these methods on consumers and on the profits of the Standard Oil Company.

Commissioner Smith says: "The Standard Oil Company is responsible for the course of prices of petroleum and its products during the last twenty-five years. The Standard has consistently used its power to raise the price of oil during the last ten years, not only absolutely, but also relatively to the cost of crude oil."

"The Standard has claimed that it has reduced the price of oil; that it has been a benefit to the consumer, and that only a great combination like the Standard could have furnished oil at the prices that have prevailed."

"Each one of these claims," says Commissioner Smith, "is disproved by this report. The increase in annual profits of the Standard from 1895 to 1904 was over \$7,000,000."

The report says: "The total dividends paid by the Standard from 1892 to 1906 were \$551,922,904, averaging 24.15 per cent. The dividends, however, were much less than the total earnings. It is substantially certain that the entire net earnings of the Standard from 1887 to 1906 were \$790,000,000, and possibly much more."

have been steadily increasing." Another section of the report will be made public soon.

Newport's joy of anticipation, caused by the announcement that President and Mrs. Roosevelt would enter the social whirl there this summer as the guests of the Vanderbilts, is to be its only participation in the Roosevelt's vacation.

Newport is very cast down. It would have been such a new sensation, something so novel to have the president taking part in summer amusements. Newport's summer colony had already begun to make the most of the announced visit and everyone had been trying to outdo everyone else in being nice to the Vanderbilts for obvious reasons.

And now comes the news that the Roosevelts "regret." It is most discouraging to Newport. Still there will be consolation in the further announcement that the Roosevelts will not accept the hospitality of the Hon. James Bryce, the British ambassador, at Intervale, N. H. In fact, the Roosevelts intend to stay at Sagamore hill all summer and in this connection it is pointed out that Mr. Roosevelt has failed to participate in social functions since he became president, except to the extent required by official etiquette.

A law just passed by the Spanish cortes and approved by King Alfonso makes provision for the payment of a debt to the United States acknowledged Feb. 17, 1834. According to that convention Spain promised to pay to the United States as a balance of claims for damages to American commerce 12,000,000 rials vellon in one or several inscriptions of perpetual rent bearing 5 per cent interest as the United States might prefer, the inscription to be distributed among the holders of the certificates of indebtedness accordingly were delivered to the United States and the interest on them paid more or less regularly up to 1878, when Mr. Everts, then secretary of state, had the letter of the Spanish principal. A report from the American representatives at Madrid in 1879 appears to be the last official correspondence published. The total claims approximated in money about \$600,000.

Oddity in the News

Twits Bride-Elect; Spurned. Philadelphia, Pa.—Because her fiancé twitted her about her age, Miss Emma Perth of Reading broke off her engagement with Harry Bissell, of the same city, at the marriage license bureau in the city hall this morning. Miss Perth indignantly told Bissell that he talked too much for her, and that he could go and find some other girl to marry.

All went well until Clerk Smith began to ask the customary questions. Bissell stated that he was 24 years old, while the bride to be admitted 29 summers. "She doesn't look her age, tho," said Bissell. "You needn't apologize for me," said the clerk, "prosperity has an old enough prospect to know my own mind."

"You bet you are," replied Bissell. "I consider that an insult," said Miss Perth. "You talk too much. Now I will never marry you. No man who makes remarks about his wife's age will make a good husband. Good-by."

Protests Ten Cent Charge. Washington, D. C.—An unique complaint was filed with the interstate commerce commission today involving the rate of ten cents when the laws of Theron F. Miller instituted proceedings against the Michigan Central Railroad Company because it had charged him 30 cents between Michigan City, Ind., and New Buffalo, Mich., a distance of ten miles, when the laws of both Indiana and Michigan provide for a rate of 2 cents a mile. The complainant asks the commission to fix a maximum passenger rate between the two states.

Daughter So Ugly Father Killed Her. Vienna.—A Hungarian peasant, charged at Neusandee with murdering his 18-year-old daughter, admitted the crime, but pleaded justification. He declared she was so ugly she had no chance of getting married. The girl had been the subject of a plea established extenuating circumstances and brought in a verdict of manslaughter. The court accepted this and sentenced the prisoner to three years' imprisonment.

Locks Her in Dark Room. Sioux City.—Alleging that her husband locked her in a dark and lonesome room all day long on some certain day of last month, and threatened to take the life of herself and children, Mrs. Minnie Berquist, of Sioux City, has filed suit for divorce from her husband, August Berquist. Heavy drinking, Mrs. Berquist states, is another serious failing of her husband, and while intoxicated he chokes, beats and kicks her. She maintains that she is compelled to work for her support and that her children, whom her husband is capable of supporting them.

She asks \$100 temporary alimony, and other permanent alimony according to the discretion of the court. In response to the action of Mrs. Berquist, the county clerk's office has issued a writ of attachment on property belonging to Mr. Berquist.

Proposes on Way Home From Funeral. Elkhart, Ind.—Edward Jones, an undertaker, by his gentleness and sympathy made such a good impression on Mrs. M. Jones, of Bronson, Mich., the day of the burial of her husband that his proposal of marriage was accepted and they will be wed tomorrow. After the funeral the widow was taken home by the undertaker and it was on the way that the proposal of marriage was made and accepted.

Looks in Mirror; Kills Self. New York.—Prof. E. Arnold Baumman, 56 years of age, of New Brannfels, Conn. county, Texas, killed himself in a hotel yesterday. He placed the muzzle of a heavy single barreled pistol in his mouth as he sat in front of a mirror and blew the top of his head off.

All Well. The least thing wrong with your bowels, makes you all sick. Dr. King's New Life Pills make you well. 25c. McBride & Will Drug Co.

ANECDOTES OF DOWIE

The "Reincarnated Prophet Elijah" Always an Erratic and Peculiar Individual

A COBBLER IN EARLY LIFE

Drove Pegs For Each of the Apostles. How He Came to America—Was a Street Exhorter and Faith Healer at First—His Fierce Denunciations.

John Alexander Dowie's recent death has recalled many stories of the man who claimed to be a reincarnation of the prophet Elijah and whose ups and downs in the celebrated Zion City experiment attracted so much attention not long ago.

Dowie was a Scotchman, who lived many years in Australia. He was for years an ordinary minister of the gospel, but finally, becoming possessed of the notion that he was the ancient prophet again in human flesh, or at any rate proclaiming his belief to that effect, he organized the new "Zion," which is a matter of recent religious history.

A reporter who was present thus described Dowie's first announcement to his people that he was the prophet: "I do not know how to describe the Christian Catholic Church in Zion, announced before an audience of 6,000 persons in the Chicago Auditorium last Sunday (in June, 1901) that God had sent him to earth as the messenger of the covenant and would make him the reincarnation of the Prophet Elijah."

Whirling upon his choir of 800 men and women and then back to the seated and standing thousands before him, with his arms flying and his long gown sweeping about him, Dowie screamed: "Am I right? Do I tell the truth? And fully 6,000 of the more than 6,000 men and women around him, flashlike, in answering chorus cried: "Yes!"

Some time later, when Dowie and the Dowieites made their famous crusade visit to New York for the avowed purpose of converting the metropolis, the leader addressed a Madison Square Garden audience three times as large as the one just mentioned. Only the Zion hosts stood by the gowned and bearded little man upon the platform. The New York contingent would have none of him.

"Do you believe that I am Elijah?" Dowie cried, his arms extended, his head lifted, his eyes staring ceilingward. "Yes!" came a cry from the Zionites. "No!" came a tremendous protest from the 20,000 New Yorkers in the crowd. "No, no, no!" they yelled. Dowie fell back. His eyes were aghast with anger. But he drew himself together and said slowly in a broken voice: "Let us pray."

As showing Dr. Dowie's style when he was denouncing persons or personal habits that were abhorrent to him a passage of his discourse at this same New York meeting may be quoted: "Oh, you smokers of filthy nicotine—the stinking, deadly stuff! And you that smoke it are no better yourselves than stinkpots. You are stinkpots! Oh, I'll spank you. You're dirty dogs! I'll take that back. You are not as good as dogs. You couldn't get a dog to smoke or chew the filthy stuff. You are dirty beasts. Now, there, you've got it. You smoke and puff, puff and spit!"—here Dowie broke off in his discourse to exhortate from one end of the stage to the other.

A whirlwind of hissing came then. "Oh," said Elijah, "well, maybe you can be Christians. But how can you be, spending \$2,000,000,000 a year for drink and tobacco that ought to be brought to the holy temple of God?"

Captain James R. Mullett, in whose ship Dowie came from Australia to America, says that the new "Elijah" was a shoemaker in Australia and that Dowie broke off in his discourse to exhortate from one end of the stage to the other.

"Many a time I have watched him as he sat on his bench and drove pegs into soles of shoes. With every blow of the hammer as it drove the peg home he would say, 'That is for St. Paul,' 'That is for St. Peter.' Every peg represented one of the apostles. When he would drive the last one with a resounding thump he would look up, his face transformed with all the emotions of the fanatic, and devoutly exclaim, 'And that one is for Jesus Christ.'"

Captain Mullett says that on the voyage over Dr. Dowie threatened to call down the wrath of God and sink the ship unless the captain would sid him when they reached San Francisco. He had given his erratic passenger free passage. Dowie had no money at all. The captain introduced him in San Francisco, and he set up as a faith healer and a street lecturer.

Dowie soon had a large following. This led finally to his establishment of Zion City, near Chicago, and to his world wide reputation as a "business" himself. At one time his holdings in the Zion City properties were estimated at \$20,000,000. The overthrow of Dr. Dowie by his lieutenant, Voliva, is fresh in the public memory.

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BOB HAMPTON of PLACER by RANDALL PARRISH AUTHOR OF "WHY WILDERNESS WAS KING" "IN LADY OF THE NORTH" "HUNTING ILLINOIS, ETC." COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY R. C. MCCLURE & CO.

CHAPTER XVI. The Reappearance of an Old Friend. After supper the lieutenant and Naida danced twice together, the young girl's mood having apparently changed to one of buoyant, careless happiness, her dark eyes smiling, her lips curving freely whatever thought came uppermost. Outwardly she pictured the gay and merry spirit of the night, yet to Brant, already observing her with the jealousy of a lover, she appeared distraught and restless, her affectation of abandon a mere mask to her feelings. Perhaps these things might have passed unnoted but for their contrast with the late confidential chat.

He could not reconcile this sudden change with what he believed of her. It was not carried out with the practiced art of one accustomed to deceive. There must be some reason, he intuited, and he was determined to find it. These misgivings burdened his mind even as he swung lightly with her to the music, and they talked together in little snatches.

The last two waltzes ended, they walked slowly through the scattering throng, he striving vainly to arouse her to the former independence and intimacy of speech. Suddenly they came face to face with Mrs. Herndon, and Brant felt the girl's arm twitch. "I have been looking everywhere for you, Naida," Mrs. Herndon said, a slight complaint in her voice. "We were going home."

Naida's cheeks reddened painfully. "I am so sorry if I have kept you waiting," her words spoken with a rush. "But—but, Lieut. Brant was intending to accompany me. We were just starting for the cloakroom."

"Oh, indeed?" Mrs. Herndon's expression was noncommittal, while her eyes surveyed the lieutenant. "With your permission, of course," he said. "I hardly think I have any need to interfere."

They separated, the younger people walking slowly, silently toward the door. He held her arm, assisting her to descend the stairway, his lips murmuring a few conventional, to which she scarcely replied, although she frequently flashed shy glances at his grave face. Both realized that some explanation was forthcoming, yet neither was quite prepared to force the issue.

"I have no wraps at the hotel," she said, as he attempted to turn that way. "That was a lie also; let us walk directly down the road."

He indulged in no comment, his eyes perceiving a pathetic pleading in her upturned face. Suddenly there came to him a belief that the girl was of her form again, his own. He glanced furtively at her, only to catch the glitter of a falling tear. To her evident distress, his heart made instant and sympathetic response. With hands and feet, he strove to prove to her all respect influencing the action, his hand closed warmly over the smaller one on his sleeve.

"Little girl," he said, forgetting the shortness of their acquaintance in the deep feeling of the moment, "tell me what the trouble is."

"I suppose you think me an awful creature for saying that," she blurted out, without looking up. "It wasn't ladylike or nice, but—but I simply couldn't help it, Lieut. Brant."

"You mean your sudden determination to carry me home with you?" he asked, relieved to think this might prove the entire difficulty. "Don't let that worry you. Why, I am simply rejoiced at being permitted to go. Do you know, I wanted to request the privilege all the time we were dancing together. But you acted so differently from when we were beneath the vines that I actually lost my nerve."

She looked up and he caught a fleeting glimpse into her unveiled eyes. "I did not wish you to ask me."

"What?" He stopped suddenly. "Why, then, did you make such an announcement to Mrs. Herndon?"

"Oh, that was different," she explained, uneasily. "I had to do that; I had to trust you to help me out, but I really wanted to go home alone."

He swept his unbelieving eyes around over the deserted night scene, not knowing what answer to return so strange an avowal. "Was that what caused you to appear so distant to me in the hall, so vastly different from what you had been before?"

She nodded, but with her gaze still upon the ground. "Miss Naida," he said, "it would be cowardly for me to attempt to dodge this issue between us. Is it because you do not like me?" "She looked up quickly, the moonlight revealing her flushed face. "Oh, no, no! you must never think that. I told you I was a girl of moods; under those vines I had one mood; in the hall another. Cannot you understand?" "Very little," he admitted, "for I am more inclined to believe you are the possessor of a strong will than that you are swayed by moods. Listen. If I thought that a mere senseless mood had caused your peculiar treatment of me to-night, I should feel justified in yielding to a mood also. But I will not do that. I prefer to believe that you are the true-hearted, frankly spoken girl of the vine shadow. It is this abiding conviction as to your true nature

which holds me loyal to a feat. Miss Naida, is it now your desire that I leave you?"

He stepped aside, relinquishing her arm, his hat in hand, but she did not move from where he left her. "It—it hurts me," she faltered, "for I truly desire you to think in that way of me, and I—I don't know what is best to do. If I tell you why I wished to come alone, you might misunderstand; and if I refuse, then you will suspect wrong, and go away despising me."

"I sincerely wish you might repose sufficient confidence in me as a gentleman to believe I never betray a trust, never pry into a lady's secret."

"Oh, I do, Lieut. Brant. It is not doubt of you at all; but I am not sure, even within my own heart, that I am doing just what is right. Besides, it will be so difficult to make you, almost a stranger, comprehend the peculiar conditions which influence my action. Even now you suspect that I am deceitful—a masked sham like those



"Do You Really Think I am So Very Bad, Because I Like Bob Hampton?"

others we discussed to-night; but I have never played a part before, never skulked in the dark. To-night I simply had to do it."

"Then attempt no explanation," he said, gently, "and believe me, I shall continue to trust you. To-night, whatever you wish may be, I will abide by it. Shall I go, or stay? In either case you have nothing to fear."

She drew a deep breath, these open words of faith touching her more strongly than would any selfish fault-finding. "I trust begets trust," she replied, with new firmness, and now gazing frankly into his face. "You can walk with me a portion of the way if you wish, but I am going to tell you the truth—I have an appointment with a man."

"I naturally regret to learn this," he said, with assumed calmness. "But the way is so lonely I prefer walking with you until you have some other protector."

She accepted his proffered arm, feeling the constraint in his tone, the formality in his manner, most keenly. An older woman might have resented it, but it only served to sadden and embarrass her. He began speaking of the quiet beauty of the night, but she had no thought of what he was saying. "Lieut. Brant," she said, at last, "you do not ask me who the man is."

"Certainly not, Miss Naida; it is none of my business."

"I think, perhaps, it might be; the knowledge might help you to understand. It is Bob Hampton."

He stared at her. "The gambler? No wonder, then, your meeting is clandestine."

She replied indignantly, her lips trembling. "He is not a gambler; he is a miner, over in the Black Range. He has not touched a card in two years."

"Oh, reformed has he? And are you the instrument that has worked such a miracle?" Her eyes fell. "I don't know, but I hope so." Then she glanced up again, wondering at his continued silence. "Don't you understand yet?" "Only that you are secretly meeting a man of the worst reputation, one known the length and breadth of this border as a gambler and fighter."

"Yes; but—but don't you know who I am?" She smiled grimly, wondering what possible difference that could make. "Certainly; you are Miss Naida Herndon."

man. They won't let me see him, the Herndons, nor permit him to come to the house. He has not been in Glencauld for two years, until yesterday. The Indian rising has driven all the miners out from the Black Range, and he came down here for no other purpose than to get a glimpse of me, and learn how I was getting on. I—I saw him over at the hotel just for a moment—Mrs. Guffy handed me a note—and I—I had only just left him when I encountered you at the door. I wanted to see him again, to talk with him longer, but I couldn't manage to get away from you, and I didn't know what to do. There, I've told it all; do you really think I am so very bad, because—because I like Bob Hampton?"

He stoed a moment completely nonplussed, yet compelled to answer. "I certainly have no right to question your motives," he said, at last, "and I believe your purposes to be above reproach. I wish I might give the same credit to this man Hampton. But, Miss Naida, the world does not often consent to judge us by our own estimation of right and wrong; it prefers to place its own interpretation on acts, and thus often condemns the innocent. Others might not see this as I do, nor have such unquestioning faith in you."

"I know," she admitted, stubbornly, "but I wanted to see him; I have been so lonely for him, and this was the only possible way."

Brant felt a wave of uncontrollable sympathy sweep across him, even while he was beginning to hate this man, who, he felt, had stolen a girl into the innocent heart of a partner not half his age, one knowing little of the ways of the world.

"May I walk beside you until you meet him?" he asked. "You will not quarrel?" "No; at least not through any fault of mine."

A few steps in the moonlight and she again took his arm, although they scarcely spoke. At the bridge she withdrew her hand and uttered a peculiar call, and Hampton stepped forth from the concealing bushes, his head bare, his hat in his hand.

"I scarcely thought it could be you," he said, seemingly not altogether satisfied, "as you were accompanied by another."

The younger man took a single step forward, his uniform showing in the moonlight. "Miss Gillis will inform you later why I am here," he said, striving to speak civilly. "You and I, however, have met before—I am Lieut. Brant, of the Seventh Cavalry."

Hampton bowed, his manner somewhat stiff and formal, his face impenetrable. "I should have left Miss Gillis previous to her meeting with you," Brant continued, "but I desired to request the privilege of calling upon you tomorrow for a brief interview."

"With pleasure."

"Shall it be at ten?" "The hour is perfectly satisfactory. You will find me at the hotel."

"You place me under obligations," said Brant, and turned toward the wondering girl. "I will now say good-night, Miss Gillis, and I promise to remember only the pleasant events of this evening."

His hands met for an instant of warm pressure, and then the two left behind stood motionless and watched him striding along the moonlit road. (To Be Continued.)

\$100 Reward, \$100. The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up it, but it is only served to sadden and embarrass her. He began speaking of the quiet beauty of the night, but she had no thought of what he was saying.

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factory Wilton, for a well known London club. It is entirely hand made, and, altho woven in one piece, measures over 62 feet in length and thirty-five feet in breadth. An immense room over forty feet long had to be especially erected to make it, and thirteen workers were continuously engaged for more than four months in its manufacture.

UMBRELLA AND SHOES.

Their Importance in the Eyes of the Indian Native. India is so vast that different etiquettes prevail in different districts. We have no standard etiquette, no standard dress. We mostly copy European etiquette while with Europeans. Even a Bengalee shakes hands with a Bengalee, speaks in English for a few minutes, and then breaks forth into the vernacular. We shake hands with a European on parting, but by mistake again touch the hand to the brow in a salaam, so we both shake hands, salaam and do the like, and no sober minded European ever cared for the salomany.

The umbrella is the emblem of royalty, the sign of a rajah, so natives generally fold their umbrellas before a rajah and not before anybody else, however great. It is not a part of the dress, but a protection from the rain or sun, a necessary appendage, just like the watch and chain. You might as well ask a European to take off his waterproof coat. A cooly is not bound to fold his umbrella when a brigadier general rides past. But a menial generally closes down the umbrella on seeing his master, whom he considers his king. But no Indian, however humble, ought to fold up the umbrella, even before a magistrate, because he is neither the master of the humble passerby nor his superior officer, nor is he bound to salaam him. But if he does, no harm. In a word, natives generally fold the umbrella before a master or a superior officer and not any other citizen, however great, and this is no insult.

While going to see a native chief in his palace the native visitor or official takes off his shoes if the reception room has a fresh and the rajah is sitting on his mat. But if he is received after the European style, the shoes are allowed. In some states no natives can go to a rajah without a puggree. In others the puggree is taken off and tossed at the feet of a rajah. It is ridiculous in a European (from the Hindoo point of view) to order a native to take off his shoes. This is what we ask our priest to do, so that we may touch the dust of his feet. A munshi when mildly rebuked by his sahib took off his shoes, but recounted the whole scene to his better half, saying, "Sahib hamara gor ka gurdas lenay margana." ("The brother-in-law wants the dust of my feet.")—Indian Military Gazette.

Too Selfish. Citizen—What's the matter with all you Swamphurst fellows? You don't seem to like my friend Backlotz. Subbubs—No; he's selfish. Citizen—Oh, come now! Subbubs—That's what he is. A barn near him caught fire the other night, and he put it out without waiting for the rest of us members of the Swamphurst Hose to reach the scene.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

The Comfortable Fortune. "What's your idea of a comfortable fortune?" asked the ambitious young man. "One," answered the man of experience, "that is big enough to buy you everything you want and not big enough to attract the attention of the grand jury."—Washington Star.

COMMON SENSE Leads most intelligent people to use only medicines of known composition. Therefore it is that Dr. Pierce's medicines, the makers of which print every ingredient entering into them upon the bottle wrappers and state its correctness under oath, are daily giving in favor. The composition of Dr. Pierce's medicines is open to everybody. Dr. Pierce being desirous of having the search light of investigation turned fully upon his formulae, being confident that after the comparison of these medicines it is known the more will their great curative merits be recognized. Being wholly made of the active medicinal principles extracted from native forest roots, by exact processes original with Dr. Pierce, and without the use of a drop of alcohol, triple-refined and chemically pure glycerine being used instead in extracting and preserving the curative virtues residing in the roots employed, these medicines are entirely free from the objection of doing harm by creating an appetite for either alcoholic beverages or habit-forming drugs. Examining the formula on their bottle wrappers—the same as sworn to by Dr. Pierce, and you will find that his "Golden Medical Discovery," the great blood-purifier, stomach tonic and bowel regulator—the medicine which, while not recommended to cure consumption, in its advanced stages (no medicine will do that) yet does cure all those catarrhal conditions of head and throat, weak stomach, torpid liver and bronchial troubles, weak lungs and hay-fever-coughing, which, if neglected or badly treated, lead up to and finally terminate in consumption. "Take the 'Golden Medical Discovery' in time and it is not likely to disappoint you if you give it a thorough and fair trial. Don't expect miracles. It won't do supernatural things. You must expect a reasonable length of time to get its full benefits. The ingredients of which Dr. Pierce's medicines are composed have the unqualified endorsement of scores of medical leaders—better than any amount of lay, or non-professional, testimonials. Their own lives are given away to be experimented with as they are sold by all dealers in medicines at reasonable prices.

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Many an employer has bitterly regretted that he did not insist on having the bond of this Company. Remember that other Surety Companies, if they pay, rarely do so with the liberality of this Company, and spend little in capturing defaulters.

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This is unquestionably the most successful medicine in use for bowel complaints. It can always be depended upon, even in the most severe and dangerous cases. It is equally valuable for children, and is the means of saving the lives of many children each year. When reduced with water and sweetened it is pleasant to take. Price, 25 Cents; Large Size, 50 Cents.