

In Eastern HONDURAS



HONDURANIAN FAMILY

FOR many years the Miskito Indians of Eastern Honduras have been raising the Maceonian cry to the Moravian missionaries among their race in Nicaraguan territory. Thanks principally to the self-denial offerings of the Bluefields Moravian Sunday schools, it became possible in the spring of last year for two of us to visit every Miskito village of importance in this neglected and dark part of Honduras, writes Rev. Theodore Retke in the Christian Herald.

Bidding farewell to civilization at the little town of Puerto Cabo Gracias a Dios, at the northeast corner of Nicaragua, about thirty or thirty-five miles of beach were traversed in the first day. Two days were spent in an Indian village at False Cape, where there is a small, walled, leaf-hatched meeting house, and where there are a number of Christians and candidates, all under the care of the missionary stationed at Cabo Gracias a Dios. We told these people our errand and called for volunteers to accompany us. After several palavers, two men and three women were found willing to go. On their advice we adopted the plan of visiting the inland villages on our way west and touching at the coast villages on the return.

All this country is flat and scarcely above sea level. A group of villages cluster about the mouth of the Karuta river, which empties into the Caribbean at False Cape. From here it is more than a day's travel up river to the next group of villages, called Laka. We encamped the first night in a little banana clearing, where the owner of our immense dugout canoe had a thatched shed. On landing, a few little monkeys were spied, and great was the delight among the natives when one was shot, for their flesh is prized. In a short time the bare shed was magically transformed. While the women were busy baking and peeling green bananas, and boiling coffee around the fire, the rest were bringing in the great banana leaves for beds on the ground. Each member of the party had his own square cloth mosquito bar, which affords some privacy in addition to protection from bloodthirsty insects. These little shelters were quickly hung in a row, and a miniature white city was the result. The effect was quite striking in the light of the pitch pine torches, which flared fitfully as we read from the Miskito Testament stories from the life of Jesus.

Live on Little Islands. The Laka villages are widely scattered. To reach the first village of two five houses, we had to tramp for two hours and at last wade almost knee-deep in mud and water. The people elect to live on little islands in the midst of these flats on account of their cattle; but in the dry season the water is so low that all their food supply, principally bananas, has to be carried by ponies or women from the river-side.

Our hosts showed us a great deal of kindness. We were given the freedom of the largest house and were provided with bananas, casava, eggs, fowl, and coconuts. As far as we could discover, these people had never come in contact with the Gospel; but they were glad to listen, and not only received us hospitably, but furnished us with horses and guides, and did all they could to help us on our way, with no thought of remuneration. They were far removed from traders as well as missionaries. The housewives were

Hadn't Brought Him Luck. Mrs. Winkle (meeting him at the door)—"Oh, John, I'm so glad to see you! Baby isn't well. I think there is a bad leak in the boiler. I have the bill for the taxes, the clothesline fell down in the mud, the cat has eaten up the goldfish, and Walter has sprained his ankle, so you must go for the doctor at once. Anything new happen to you today, dearest?" Mr. Winkle—"Nothing worth mentioning except that on my way home I found a four-leaved clover."—Woman's Home Companion.

Good Deeds Have Reward. Never did any soul do good, but it came redder to do the same again, with more enjoyment. Never was love, or gratitude, or bounty practiced but with increasing joy, which made the practitioner still more in love with the fair act.

Sure Sign. When a woman begins to show interest in political reform, that is an indication the devil on her church has been cleared off.—Topsita Capital.

more industrious than their more civilized sisters farther south. A crude native loom stood against the wall, and samples of heavy cloth, or canvas, made from cotton which here grows on plants the size of trees, were in evidence. Hammocks made of cord spun from the inner bark of the mahoe tree were plentiful. The art of tanning leather and making moccasins is also known.

A seaward village was made the next stopping place. An honest old man who was our host begged us to appeal to the English King for redress against what he regarded as the oppression of the government officials, who visit them occasionally and tax them for their cattle. The old man supplied us with his chief wife on the long journey to Tansen on the inland side of Lake Karataska. As we were crossing the lake—so wide that in some directions one cannot see the shore—the wind began to rise, and we were in danger of being swamped.

Back of this immense Karataska lagoon are four other large lagoons, into one of which the Intanara river empties. About its shores there is a small Miskito population. A man of this neighborhood, who had the promising name of "Morning Star," owned a large dugout canoe, which he agreed to lend us and accompany us on our way. His was the only family at home in his little village, everyone else having crossed the Karataska lagoon to attend a "Siko," or ghost-expelling drinking bout. Morning Star's mother-in-law was a most repulsive-looking creature—a good model for a witch of Endor painting—but when we left her she said: "Pray for me."

Down the Butuk River. Fourteen hours of peddling and sailing brought us through three of the lagoons to the small settlements along the Butuk river. We had great difficulty in securing transportation down river. A boatload of merchandise, mainly rum, had been brought over the route the day before, and almost every man was suffering from the effects of its presence in this region.

In 12 hours' travel with the river current, we did not encounter a single human being nor any habitation of man. The banks of the river, however, literally swarmed with iguanas. It was the time of the year when they lay their eggs, and wherever a high sandbank stood out it was honey-combed with their burrows. Our people caught them with their hands. Iguana flesh is superior to chicken, though the eggs are not as good as turtle eggs.

At the mouth of the Plantain river, between Black River and Brewer's Lagoon bar, a few Indians of the Paya tribe were encountered. Half a day's march from the Kruta river we reached the Kaukirra group of villages—the poorest houses of any we had yet seen. Here we discovered a heathen preacher, who actually possesses part of an English Bible, which of course he cannot read. A few families from Grand Caymans live in this neighborhood, and raise cattle and coconuts.

Kruta was reached on Maundy Thursday, and we had a real missionary meeting on Good Friday. That night we journeyed on to Cabo Gracias a Dios and arrived there on the morning of our twenty-ninth day, having covered, as nearly as we can estimate, a distance of from 450 to 475 miles.

Philadelphia Solomon. A Philadelphia police magistrate was called on to decide the ownership of a dollar bill which was found in the street by a negro and claimed to have been lost by a white man. After hearing the story of each claimant the court said: "I believe the dollar belonged to the white man, but since the negro found it he is entitled to a reward. I therefore decree that each take fifty cents and call it a day's work."

New Stars. Many questions have been asked in regard to the probable fate of new stars, after they have ceased to attract special attention. It has been shown that such stars which have appeared in recent years have been converted into nebulae, and later, in many cases, into extremely faint stars of apparently normal condition.

Up to Oneself. "You can't buy happiness, nor borrow trouble," said Uncle Eben. "They both go comes natural to yoh own disposition."

Sign Number Twenty-One

By DORIS ADA MATTESON

(Copyright, 1915, by W. G. Chapman.)

Tom Stibbs was just setting the last of a sixteen-sheet poster in place on Sign 21 of the Universal Advertising Syndicate, when the ladder under him shook. He looked down quickly.

"Hello, there!" he shouted. "Whatever are you about?" A man had come rushing around the corner at a high rate of speed. As he turned it he glanced backward. This caused a stumble. His hat fell off. The next moment he was up the ladder. He was a nimble, quick-acting individual, for like an acrobat he pulled himself up alongside of the bill poster. Then he grabbed the long flaring paste brush from his hand and gave him a blow directly under the chin. Tom Stibbs went headlong to the inside edge of the sidewalk, uttered a groan and lapsed into insensibility.

Almost immediately two police officers came dashing around the street corner. They glared ahead, but the object of their pursuit had vanished. "Where's he got to?" panted one of the officers. "Bless me, if I know!" retorted the other. "Mu. have slipped into some doorway."

"No-aha!" ejaculated his companion and he stopped and picked up the tell-tale hat. Then he glanced up at the sign and the ladder set against it. There the bill poster substitute was industriously wielding the paste brush. "That'll do, my hearty!" sang out the officer, drawing a weapon. "A clever trick that, but we've got you. Come down and give up your booty and arrange for a good long term, for you've grabbed something worth while this time."

But the man on the ladder had no thought of giving in so readily. He continued to manipulate the brush for a moment or two. Suddenly he whirled about. Bang!—went the brush, directly into the face of one of his captors. Splash!—the contents of the pail deluged the other. Trusting to their momentary discomfiture the thief, for such he was, sprang to the ground.

Yes, there it was—pasted under the poster sheet as a hiding place by the dead thief and come to light at last. And so the reward was gained, giving to John Warren the means of retrieving his adverse fortune, to Adrian Noble enough to marry on and be happy.

It was a large framework of smooth boards covering the front of a fifty-foot lot between two brick buildings. It was about twenty feet high. "I've got an idea!" suddenly exclaimed the young man. "Suppose the thief threw the wallet over the top of the sign into the vacant lot beyond—why not? Ah! a little door. This may be worth investigating."

Way down at one corner end of the big sign, sure enough, a narrow door showed. The poster sheets covering it had been cut so the door would swing inward. Noble pushed it open. He supposed this was a convenience for the owners of the signboard, so they could get behind the sign to repair it or strengthen its supports when necessary. What was his surprise, however, to find steps leading down into the vacant lot, about its middle a wandering tool shed, made over into a quite presentable living structure.

And what the further surprise of the young violinist struggling for a living, to observe neat attractive flower beds in front of the little house, and seated in its doorway a charming young girl, sewing. She looked startled as the young man somewhat embarrassed came towards her, his hat in his hand, an apology for intruding upon his lips.

Naturally Adrian Noble explained to the young lady his mission. She was immediately interested and heard of the case for the first time. She was drawn irresistibly towards her handsome, bright-faced visitor. She even joined him in the search for the blue wallet, but the quest was fruitless.

Gradually Noble learned her strange history. Her father owned the lot. It was valuable, but he had spent all he had in litigating with a claimant. All the time in their humble abode, however, he had kept in possession. Mr. Warren worked in a factory near by. Zella helped by keeping house and sewing for a department store. They had managed to clear the lot between them, but the taxes were behind. Another thousand dollars saved and they could borrow enough to build a store structure and receive a good income from the investment.

After that Adrian Noble forgot all about the blue wallet in becoming a regular visitor to the place. Those two innocent spirits seemed made one for the other and John Warren did not object to their new friend.

One evening Noble arrived at the lot to find the sign in ruins, a severe windstorm had blown it down. The sign owners had given it to Warren for kindling wood and were going to build an entirely new one. Noble assisted in pulling the mass apart and piling up the loose board. Suddenly he uttered a wild cry.

"The blue wallet!" he shouted. Yes, there it was—pasted under the poster sheet as a hiding place by the dead thief and come to light at last. And so the reward was gained, giving to John Warren the means of retrieving his adverse fortune, to Adrian Noble enough to marry on and be happy.

AGES OF VARIOUS LANDS Many European Countries That Can by No Means Be Considered as Old. Compared with France and Germany, Switzerland is old. Under Napoleon's patronage the sturdy little Alpine states were united into an independent, but rather loose, federation in 1803. In 1848 a new confederation was formed, modeled on that of the United States, and holding the cantons together in a more strongly centralized federal power. In 1874 a revision of the constitution gave still greater power to the central government. It is interesting to note that at the congress of Vienna the powers of Europe agreed never to violate the neutrality of Switzerland, or to attempt to move troops through the passes of the Swiss Alps.

Greece has been an independent kingdom since 1832, Roumania since 1862, Bulgaria since 1885. Montenegro became independent in 1878 and was made a constitutional monarchy in 1905. The Portuguese republic was established in 1910. Turkey's new regime is five years old.

Russia stands, alongside of England, as our rival in point of age. The empire of the Romanoffs has changed but little since the time when Ivan the Terrible, in 1554, threw off the Tartar yoke.

Whale Frees Companion. The rescue of a harpooned whale by another is the story brought to Boston by Capt. Louis Lopes of the whaling schooner Whyland. The Whyland was off Cape Hatteras six weeks ago, and a big whale was harpooned by one of her crew.

The men were pulling in the line when another whale came into view, and maneuvered for a position between the harpooned whale and the whaling boat. The second whale bit the connecting rope, Captain Lopes declares, and in a short time had set its companion free.

The harpooned whale went off with the iron sticking in its body and 20 feet of rope trailing and the men were unable to get another shot at either.

Possible Explanation. "What do you suppose Shakespeare meant by Cleopatra's 'infinite variety'?" queried the literary boarder. "The infinite variety of the ancients," replied the bachelor with the absent hair. "is believed to have been synonymous with the continuous vaudeville of today."

Trinity Church on Valuable Ground. The land at the head of Wall street, New York, on which Trinity church and cemetery stand, comprises a plot 391 feet long by 227 feet broad, valued at 17 million dollars.

His Favorite Route. "The doctor told Tomkins he must walk three miles every day." "Where does he take it?" "Around a pool table, generally."—Boston Transcript

"It's like looking for a needle in a haystack!" he sighed rather disappointedly, as, for the fiftieth time perhaps, he came to a halt in front of Sign 21.

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Children Cry For Fletcher's CASTORIA

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhoea. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Charles H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years

The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

WAY OF THE MODERN MAIDEN

Lure of Romance Not as Strong as It Was in the Days of Her Grandmother.

Apropos of a young girl's rich marriage, Mayor Rockwell said at a reception in Akron: "Our girls don't marry disadvantageously as often as our boys do. In the whirl of love the female doesn't seem to get as dizzy as the male. "A pretty girl told me the other day that she was engaged to a very rich landowner.

"Well, well," I said, "and here we all thought you'd marry the eloquent young preacher who took you about so much last summer."

"The girl smiled. "Deeds speak louder than words," she said.

TWELVE YEARS OF FAILING HEALTH

Brought to Happy End. Says the People in Three Counties Know What Cardui Did For Her.

Weaverville, N. C.—Mrs. Abbagail Hampton, of this place, says that about 12 years ago she began to take Cardui after having been in failing health for 12 years, during which time she had to take to her bed four days out of each month, and suffered agony; that the doctors told her she must have female trouble and gave her medicine which did her no good and finally insisted on her going to the hospital for treatment.

She goes on to say: "I am a large woman, and my ordinary weight, 160 pounds, went down to 135. I got so bad I just dragged around and could scarcely sit up. . . . My neighbors all thought I was going to die and would say I couldn't live long. My little daughter thought the same. . . .

My husband and friends urged me to try Cardui, and he bought me some of it. I began feeling better as soon as I began taking it, and I steadily improved until I was well and strong. I make my garden, do my housework and have cooked for 20 boarders at one time. Am a strong, healthy woman, permanently cured by Cardui. My husband and I can't say enough for Cardui. . . . The people in three counties know what this medicine has done for me, for neither I nor my husband ever cease praising it."

Cardui is for sale at all druggists with full directions for use. Try it.

Beyond Human Possibility. The monarch summoned General Slammenberg, who had just crowned his record with the capture of 962, 438 prisoners, 107½ guns and two practical sides of beef.

"You have already received the Zinc Triangle," said the monarch, "and I have conferred on you the order of the Purple Gondola and the Singing Squirrel. Can you suggest any further honor that our grateful nation can bestow on you?"

The general's eye was moist. "Only one, your majesty," he replied.

"When the folks at home name a cigar after me, see that it is something better than a five-cents."

But the monarch stared hopelessly into the gloaming. He knew that the old warrior had asked the impossible.

Jack White, engineer, 504 Whittington Ave., Hot Springs, Ark., says: "I was in such bad shape with kidney trouble that I feared Bright's was my only chance. My ankles were so badly swollen, I could hardly wear my shoes. My back ached all the time and the kidney secretions were so painful in passing. Three boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills cured me."

Got Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box. DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS. FOSTER-McLEARN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

WOOD'S FEVER PILLS. A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate chills. For Rheumatic Colic, Grippe, Headache, Stomach Troubles, etc. and all ailments of the bowels. 50c and \$1.00 at Druggists.

Among other pipe lines are those written in favor of smoking.

Safe Retreat.

"Yassah, I likes dis jail!" cheerfully said a colored citizen who was in durance ville. "I sho' likes it fine! De lookout fum dat winder dar am elegant and de bars across it adds to its traction. Inside it's as comfortable and cozy as—

"Look here! What in the world are you in for?"

"Bigamy, sah. I done got three wives."

Safe Retreat.

Harvey, La.—Mrs. S. W. Spruill, of this place, writes: "I suppose it will be a great pleasure to you to know that you cured my child. She had pella very bad and the doctor said she never would get well. She is well of pella and looks fine.

Safe Retreat.

"You may use this letter as a testimonial if you wish. Great benefit have you done my daughter, Mindie Abrams."

There is no longer any doubt that pella can be cured. Don't delay until it is too late. It is your duty to consult the resourceful Baughn.

The symptoms—hands red like sunburn, skin peeling off, sore mouth, the lips, throat and tongue a flaming red, with much mucus and choking; indigestion and nausea, either diarrhoea or constipation.

There is hope; get Baughn's big Free book on Pella and learn about the remedy for Pella that has at last been found. Address American Compounding Co., box 2087, Jasper, Ala., remembering money is refunded in any case where the remedy fails to cure.—Adv.

Underground Fighting.

Mrs. Church—Wouldn't your husband like to go and fight in the trenches?

Mrs. Gotham—No; trying to get a seat in the subway is about all the underground fighting he wants.—New York Telegram.

NO DOUBT THAT RESINOL DOES HEAL SICK SKIN

When you know physicians have prescribed resinol for 20 years in the treatment of eczema and other itching, burning, unsightly skin eruptions, and have written thousands of reports saying: "It is my regular prescription for itching." "Resinol has produced brilliant results." "The result it gave was marvelous in one of the worst cases of eczema," etc., etc., doesn't it make you feel that "this is the treatment I can rely on for MY skin-trouble?" The moment resinol ointment touches itching skin, the itching stops and healing begins. Sold by all druggists.—Adv.

Why That Lame Back?

Morning lameness, sharp twinges when stooping, or a dull, all-day backache; each is cause enough to suspect kidney trouble. Get after the cause. Help the kidneys. We Americans overdo, overeat and neglect our sleep and exercise, and so we are becoming a nation of kidney sufferers. 72% more deaths from kidney disease than in 1890. If annoyed with a bad back and irregular kidney action, modify the bad habits and use Doan's Kidney Pills.

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Helped Considerably.

"I presume there was a Lovers' lane at the summer resort you visited?"

"I think not. "But, surely, there were some accommodations for spooning?"

"Well, the power plant was defective and the lights went out two or three times in the course of an evening."

How Is Your Liver?

If your liver is inactive you will be bilious, dizzy, have headaches, bad breath, pimples, etc. One BOND'S LIVER PILL at bed time will cure these troubles promptly. They are small, mild, safe and inexpensive. If your dealer will not supply you, send 2c to Bond's Pharmacy Co., Little Rock, Ark. Adv.

WOMAN'S CROWNING GLORY

is her hair. If yours is streaked with ugly, grizzly, gray hairs, use "La Creole" Hair Dressing and change it in the natural way. Price \$1.00.—Adv.

Carefully Treat Children's Colds

Neglect of children's colds often lays the foundation of serious lung trouble. On the other hand, it is harmful to continually dose delicate little stomachs with internal medicines or to keep the children always indoors.

Fleets of fresh air in the bedroom and a good application of Vick's "Vap-O-Rub" Salve over the throat and chest at the first sign of trouble, will keep the little chaps free from colds without injuring their digestion. 25c, 50c, or \$1.00.

TRY THE OLD RELIABLE WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

For MALARIA, CHILLS & FEVER. A FINE GENERAL-STRENGTHENING TONIC. LOSTS SORELY PREVENTED. Black Leg. The superiority of Cutler products is due to over 15 years of experience. Write for booklet and testimonials. Write for booklet and testimonials. Write for booklet and testimonials.

Paxtine

A Soluble Antiseptic Powder to be dissolved in water as needed For Douches. In the local treatment of woman's ailments, such as leucorrhoea and inflammation, hot douches of Paxtine are very efficacious. No woman who has ever used medicated douches will fail to appreciate the clean and healthy condition Paxtine produces and the prompt relief from soreness and discomfort which follows its use. This is because Paxtine possesses superior cleansing, disinfecting and healing properties.

For ten years the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. has recommended Paxtine in their private correspondence with women, which proves its superiority. Women who have been relieved say it is worth its weight in gold. Ask your druggist for Paxtine, or write for it by mail. Sample free. The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM. A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate chills. For Rheumatic Colic, Grippe, Headache, Stomach Troubles, etc. and all ailments of the bowels. 50c and \$1.00 at Druggists.

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