

Under the Ban of the Law

By J. C. Plummer

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With the mate pulling him along by the right arm and with the cook alternately hunching and pushing his left arm Capt. Buzbey kicked against lumps of coal, stamped against railroad ties and dodged lumber piles until Goyer's wharf was reached. Then the trio tumbled into a boat tied there and with lusty strokes the mate and cook pulled towards the brig iris lying in midstream with her harbor lamps gleaming in the murk.

"I heard him when he fell and I heard 'im gurgle when he goes under," said the cook, his suppressed voice trembling with excitement.

"They allers gurgle when they're drownin'," replied the mate, in the tone of an expert.

The skipper, a human paradox, inasmuch as he sweated on the forehead and shuddered as to his body gasped anxiously, "what in the name of God will become of me?"

"If you're not took afore mornin'," replied the mate, "I think I can work it all right."

"How?" inquired the skipper, with interest.

"We'll hide you aboard the brig and when the officers come we'll say you're not aboard and they can hunt all they've a mind to. When we gets to sea we may meet a wessel bound around the Horn or we can slip you off on one of the West Iny Islands and say you fell overboard."

"The galley locker," screamed the cook.

"What of it; you bloomin' ass?" inquired the mate.

"E can 'ide in it. Ood'd ever think of lookin' in a galley locker for a man?"

"Bully," cried the mate, "you can lay out in that cabin and nobody can find you, and you'll be as comfort-



Quickly the Skipper Was Brought on Board.

able as if you were in a four-poster with a variegated quilt over you."

"Lay in that box?" ejaculated the skipper, ruefully.

"Why, it's better than the penitentiary," retorted the mate.

"Or 'angin'," added the cook, "angin's a awful death."

The boarding of the brig was managed diplomatically by the mate. The boat was pulled into the dark shadow of the vessel and he and the cook climbed on deck. There were only two men on the brig, the others of the crew would be put aboard at daybreak. One of the men aboard was sleepily keeping anchor watch and him the mate sent into the forecastle on some pretext. Quickly the skipper was brought on board and as the cook in the meantime had taken a variety of tins and dishes out of the locker Capt. Buzbey stretched himself out in the confined quarters to the marked discomposure of divers cockroaches and one rat which fled madly along the deck and plunged into the forecastle. The cook then piled the tins, etc., on top of the locker. "A blood'ound couldn't find 'im in there," he ejaculated.

The remainder of the crew came on board just as the east was gleaming with a promise of the sun, but before anchor was ordered up the mate whispered to the cook.

"I'm goin' ashore to find out what's doin'."

He came back shortly with an odd expression on his face and with reluctance imparted the news that the body had not been found and there was no immediate danger. Anchor was raised and, pulled by the tug, the Iris started down bay on her voyage to Antigua.

To the lallical mind the head of a comet bears no proportionate value as compared to its tail. The meeting of Capt. Buzbey and Hawker in Bond's tavern may be likened to the head of a comet—of small importance. The fact that the two skippers quarreled over their cups about some matter,

went out on the wharf still bickering and that Skipper Buzbey in a fit of passion struck Skipper Hawker, who fell overboard and was drowned, forms the long and luminous tail to escape the baleful light of which Skipper Buzbey had fled in the darkness and had hidden in a cockroach haunted box. The mate curtly told the crew that the skipper was sick and they interpreting the statement to mean that the skipper was drunk, were rather glad of it and got under way with a will. The skipper kept in his box until Cape Henry had been sunken, and then crept at nightfall into the cabin.

"There's no danger now?" he said, in a quavering tone.

"Not less they sends a tug arter us," replied the pessimistic mate.

"Hi'll keep the locker all ready in case you sight a steamer," added the obliging cook.

"Whenever you see the skipper you look like you wanted to laugh," said the cook indignantly to the mate, "hit's no laughin' matter to a man what's tryin' to save 'is neck."

"I'm a sort of a humorist, cook," retorted the mate, "and you ain't."

The nervous system of the skipper remained tense during the voyage, which owing to baffling winds was an unusually long one, and when the brig entered the harbor of St. Johns the master reposed in the galley locker until the cook reported the harbor as containing only an English barque.

The poor skipper, in a vacillating way, debated with the mate as to whether he should remain on the island and try for a berth on an English vessel or—and neither could get beyond that "or," in fact there was no getting beyond it.

The cook came hurriedly from his galley and called down the cabin stairs, "There's a schooner comin' in, skipper, with the Ameriean flag a flyin', and I knows that schooner a mile away. She's the John Gray and Cap'n. 'Awker was her master."

The skipper sprang to his feet, "the dead man's schooner," he ejaculated. "They have tracked me. What can I do?"

The mate looked pityingly at the pale-faced man and said: "Be easy captain. I'll fix it all right."

But the skipper, poking his head out of the cabin door and seeing that the crew were in the hold, scuttled forward and slipped into the galley locker. The schooner came in, let go her sheets and dropped anchor two cables' lengths from the Iris. Immediately a boat was lowered and pulled for the brig.

When a burly bewhiskered man trod the deck of the Iris the cook let fall a pan of hot water over his legs, but didn't feel the sting of it, staring at the man.

"Cap'n. 'Awker, Cap'n. 'Awker," he murmured to himself.

The mate extended his hand. "Glad to see you, Cap'n. Hawker," he said.

"Where's Bob Buzbey?" cried Capt. Hawker, in the same tone he would have employed to hail a man at the crossroads in a gale.

The mate induced him to go into the cabin and then imparted the good news to Capt. Buzbey in the galley locker. That gentleman hastened aft accompanied by two or three cock roaches, which clung to his coat.

"Hello, bully boy," thundered Capt. Hawker, on beholding his friend.

"Looked for you next morning, but you had sailed. Did you think I was drowned when I fell off the wharf or were you too drunk to think?"

Capt. Buzbey muttered something unintelligible.

"Well, I plumped down in a boat full of junk and it felt so good and soft that I slept there all night—"

To Capt. Hawker's amazement Capt. Buzbey flung his arms about his neck.

"You see," said the mate to the cook, "one can carry a joke too far. When I went ashore that morning after we thought Hawker was drowned I peeped in the saloon and saw him drinkin' at the bar. I wanted to have some fun with the old man and never told him, but when we got to sea I was afraid to tell him and so it went. If Hawker hadn't come aboard I might never have told him. If you ever tell anybody about it, cook, I'll be the death of you."

And the cook never did.

New York Has Greatest Bank.

No longer is the Bank of England the greatest institution of its kind. In volume of business transacted, at least, it is surpassed by the National City Bank of New York. Eighty millions of dollars rush through this mill-race every day, and not one penny is misplaced. The giant safe, which is protected by a door with 24 bolts, contains a fortune of \$99,000,000 in gold and a half billion dollars in first-class securities.—Harper's Weekly.

The Good Old Days.

A Leicester (Eng.) man, who is believed to be 103 years of age, remembers taking service with a Spalding farmer for 4d. a day and a little milk in the mornings, sometimes paying out of his wages 8d. a week for his lodgings elsewhere, and adding his food and clothes. He says the poor of those days did not eat so much as they do now. He had bought tea in London at 1s. a pound.

THE DAIRY

Various Points Which the Successful Dairyman Must Keep in Mind.

In nearly all cases the farmer who has a good sized herd of cows and no separator can well afford to sell his poorest cow and buy a separator. It will save him money in the end.

A Jersey cow will make more butter pound for pound of feed consumed above what is taken by the necessities of the animal than any other breed because for generations she has been bred especially for butter production.

It is the cow in good flesh that does her best in the milk line. When she is thin and hungry all the time she will surely put the biggest part of what is given her on her back. This means a loss in the pail and in the butter.

The advantage of a dairy education to any person contemplating engaging in this business cannot well be over-estimated, declares the Farmers' Mail and Breeze. Much practical education can be gained in a short time in a dairy school that could scarcely be secured by years of experience without instruction.

It is only in exceptional cases that, with the exception of milk feeds, the average farmer can afford to purchase any considerable amount of feed. It is selling the feed raised at a good price by feeding to good dairy cows and selling the product that makes dairying most profitable.

The experiment of churning each cow's milk in a separate churn has shown that cows which give only a small quantity of milk often produce a larger proportion of butter than the copious milkers. The actual quantity of milk yielded by a cow is not always a sure criterion of her value as a butter-maker.

The production of milk and butter fat by dairy cows under normal conditions increases with each year up to the fifth or sixth year, when the cow is at her best. The length of time she will maintain her maximum production depends on her constitutional strength and the care with which she is fed and handled.

THE FARM SEPARATOR.

Really the Only Economical Way of Handling Cream.

The plan of having small separators on the farm and sending only the cream to the factory is now quite common and on the increase. The skim milk is thus made available at once for feeding, and it is warm, sweet and not adulterated with factory washings. The cream only needs to be cared for and delivered to the factory, making quite a saving in labor of transportation. The cream gathering plan will do away with the return to the farm of the contents of a filthy skim milk tank that contaminates milk cans and endangers the lives of calves and pigs. The chance of young stock taking a disease that may be on a distant farm, the germs of which may be delivered to the creamery and carried away in the skim milk to other farms, is also avoided.

Any system which does away with the seemingly useless labor of handling eight or ten pounds for the delivery of one will be most welcome, says the Wisconsin Agriculturist. In the season of bad roads it is difficult to carry large loads of cans, and sometimes it is impossible to transport milk to the creamery when cream alone might be carried. Besides the advantage of having to haul only a small amount instead of a large amount, it is an advantage to have cream removed on the farm, so that the skim milk may be fed when fresh. The gathered cream system with deep set milk gives these results only partially.

STOPPAGE AT POINT OF TEAT.

Dr. David Roberts Cautions Owners of Cows That Have Such Trouble.

A very common trouble in the ordinary dairy is to find an animal with the point of the teat closed, either due to a bruise of the teat itself or to infection in the milk duct which causes a little scab to form over the point of the teat, and unless this is properly handled with care and cleanliness, the infection is apt to cause a loss of the entire quarter.

The proper manner in which to handle and treat such cases is to thoroughly wash the teat in an antiseptic solution, then dip a teat plug into the point of the teat, allowing same to remain from one milking to another. In this manner closure of the point of the teats can be overcome in a very simple and satisfactory way.

Never use a milking tube if it can be possibly avoided, as there is much danger of infecting the entire quarter by the use of the tube.

Dairying Making Advances.

No branch of agriculture has made greater progress in the United States during the past decade than has dairying. Dairying, instead of being an adjunct to farm work, oftentimes a losing one, has come to be a specialty, and in the majority of cases a highly profitable one. And, what is most important, perhaps, to farming prosperity in general, it has brought with it diversified cropping, and wherever practiced, increased fertility to the soil.

ISN'T THIS A FAIR PROPOSITION?

A Guaranteed Cure for Female Troubles—No Matter of How Long Standing

NO CURE, NO PAY

The Stanley-Barnes Medicine Co., at Little Rock, Arkansas, have a new and wonderful discovery called

DR. STANLEY'S "F. F. TABLETS"

which they guarantee to cure any case of female trouble no matter of how long standing, and will refund the money in every case where it fails. It cures by strengthening the whole female system. Because you have had many other remedies without satisfactory results, do not conclude that there is no cure for it, but send at once and give this new discovery a trial. You do not know us and we do not know you, therefore we do not ask you to send the full amount. We are willing to risk you one-half (1-2) the amount and you will risk us for the other. Send us one-half (1-2) the price (50c) in postage stamps or coin, and we will send you the treatment by mail. After using it, if you are not entirely satisfied, notify us, and we will return the money you sent us, and of course if you are satisfied with the treatment after giving it a trial, you may send us the balance 50c. We make this liberal offer because we know that anyone who uses it will recommend it to their friends. Everything that has been placed on the market for the cure of female troubles has been unsatisfactory and you realize we could not afford to go to the heavy expense of advertising a remedy of this kind without we knew it was a new discovery and really superior to anything ever placed on the market, and will actually cure old chronic cases.

PLEASANT FOR DAUBER.



Sign Painter (to Dauber, A. N. A.)—Hello, bo! It's great to meet up wid one of de perfesh out here in de wilds!

Slightly Mixed.

Little Oliver, six years old, had learned the song in which is oft repeated the refrain: "Glory, glory, hallelujah," and for some time he had been singing it with great enthusiasm and vigor. Finally he became silent, and after a brief period of cogitation he said:

"Mamma, what does 'hallelujah' mean?"

As simply as she could his mother explained that it was a religious exclamation meaning "praise the Lord."

He seemed rather surprised at the information, but his next question offered ample explanation of why he had thrown so much vigor into his singing. "If that's what it means," he said, "why do they throw corn and have jack lanterns on hallelujah night?"

Aesthetic Lily.

"Here comes my little Lily!" exclaimed a doting mother to a roomful of guests. "I have nurse take her for a walk in the park every afternoon, and you have no idea how rapidly it is developing her sense of the aesthetic—the beautiful! Come here, my darling. Tell us what you remember best about your walk in the park to-day."

Lily's breath came hard. She paused a moment, then answered in a shrill, excited treble:

"Oh, mamma, the bears smelt awful."

She Had Tested the Oyster.

Dora, the pet of the household, was very fond of oysters, and after eating her lunch of oysters and crackers she thought of her dear mother busy at her sewing machine. She selected a nice large oyster, put it in a plate and carried it to her mother, who, pleased with her little daughter's thoughtfulness, ate the oyster and said:

"It is most as good as my little girlie."

"Yes," answered Dora. "I know it is good 'cause I licked it all the way from the kitchen."—The Delineator.

Fiery Courtesy.

In a Canadian town a few days ago a dry goods firm was burned out in the morning. In the afternoon a competing firm inserted the following advertisement in a local paper:

"We desire to extend our sympathy to our respected competitors in their loss by fire and to express the hope that their affairs may soon be so adjusted as to enable them to continue business without undue loss of time."

LESS MEAT

Advice of Family Physician.

Formerly people thought meat necessary for strength and muscular vigor.

The man who worked hard was supposed to require meat two or three times a day. Science has found out differently.

It is now a common thing for a family physician to order less meat, as in the following letter from a N. Y. man.

"I had suffered for years with dyspepsia and nervousness. My physician advised me to eat less meat and greasy foods generally. I tried several things to take the place of my usual breakfast of chops, fried potatoes, etc., but got no relief until I tried Grape-Nuts food.

"After using Grape-Nuts for the cereal part of my meals for two years, I am now a well man. Grape-Nuts benefited my health far more than the \$500.00 worth of medicine I had taken before.

"My wife and children are healthier than they had been for years, and we are a very happy family, largely due to Grape-Nuts.

"We have been so much benefited by Grape-Nuts that it would be ungrateful not to acknowledge it."

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.

PROSAC ENDING OF DREAM.

Nevertheless, Editor Believes It Portends Some Good Luck.

The dream of an unknown Kansas editor:

She was dressed in green, and a serpent of oil gold and with red eyes encircled her arm. Her hair was very black and loose. Her eyes, black and deep, seemed to search me through as she held my hand in hers and looked up from the palm she had been reading.

"Your death will come suddenly," she said.

"Will it be a railroad collision or a hotel fire?" we inquired.

"I cannot say," she said, "but it will be so sudden as to be painless."

Just then we awoke, because somebody was punching us in the ribs and saying: "Get on your side of the bed and let me have my share of the quilts."

But we have been thinking about it since, and we believe somebody is going to pay his subscription in advance.—Kansas City Journal.

COVERED WITH HIVES.

Child a Mass of Dreadful Sores, Itching, Irritating Humor for 2 Months—Little Sufferer in Terrible Plight.

Disease Cured by Cuticura.

"My six year old daughter had the dreadful disease called hives for two months. She became affected by playing with children who had it. By scratching she caused large sores which were irritating. Her body was a complete sore but it was worse on her arms and back. We employed a physician who left medicine but it did not help her and I tried several remedies but without avail. Seeing the Cuticura Remedies advertised, I thought I would try them. I gave her a hot bath daily with Cuticura Soap and anointed her body with Cuticura Ointment. The first treatment relieved the itching and in a short time the disease disappeared. Mrs. George L. Fridhoff, Warren, Mich., June 30 and July 1, 1908."

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

Why She Shut Down.

"A charming gentleman, about four years old, used to pass my house every day on his way to kindergarten," said a lady, "and in course of time I made his acquaintance and gave a penny to him each morning when we parted.

"Eventually his mother requested me not to give any more money to him. The next morning I did not present the usual penny. He did not seem to notice the omission. The succeeding day, when the penny was not given to him he said nothing. But on the morning of the third day, when the penny was not forthcoming, he sidled up to me and whispered: 'What's the matter. Ain't your husband working?'"

Women Who Suffer

from woman's ailments are invited to write to the names and addresses here given, for positive proof that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound does cure female ills.

Tumor Removed.
Chicago, Ill.—Mrs. Alvina Springle, 11 Langdon Street.
Lafayette, Ind.—Mrs. May Fry.
Kinsey, Kans.—Mrs. Stella Gifford Beaman.
Scott, N.Y.—Mrs. S. J. Barber.
Corvallis, O.—Mrs. Wm. Broughton.
Cincinnati, O.—Mrs. W. K. Bunch, 725 Erie St.
Milwaukee, Wis.—Mrs. Emma Lane, 68 1st St., German.

Change of Life.
South Bend, Ind.—Mrs. Fred Curtis, 1014 S. Lafayette Street.
Nox, Kentucky.—Mrs. Lizzie Holland.
Brookfield, Mo.—Mrs. Sarah Louisignot, 207 E. Market St.
Falmouth, N.J.—Mrs. Wm. Somerville, 125 Hamburg Avenue.
Philadelphia, Pa.—Mrs. E. K. Garrett, 2407 North Garnet Street.
Kewaukum, Wis.—Mrs. Carl Dahlke.

Externally Troubles.
Worcester, Mass.—Mrs. Doylla Cook, 117 Southgate Street.
Indianapolis, Ind.—Mrs. A. F. Anderson, 1207 E. First Street.
Big Horn, Pa.—Mrs. W. E. Pooler.
Atwater Station, O.—Mrs. Anton Muehlaupt.
Cincinnati, Ohio.—Mrs. E. H. Madlocks, 2125 Gilbert Avenue.
Nogales, Ohio.—Mrs. Leo Mangus, Box 151.
Dewittville, N.Y.—Mrs. A. A. Glee.
Johnstown, N.Y.—Mrs. Homer N. Soaman, 108 E. Main Street.
Burtonsville, Ill.—Mrs. Peter Langenhahn.

Avoid Operations.
Hampstead, Md.—Mrs. Jos. H. Dandy.
Adrian, Ga.—Mrs. Lena V. Henry, Route No. 3.
Indianapolis, Ind.—Mrs. V. Piper, 39 South Addison Street.
Louisville, Ky.—Mrs. Sam Lee, 3223 Fourth St.
South West Harbor, Maine.—Mrs. Lillian Robbins, Mt. Desert Light Station.
Detroit, Mich.—Mrs. Frieda Koessner, 344 Melburn Avenue, German.

Organic Displacements.
Moorer, Ill.—Mrs. Mary Ball.
Ligonier, Ind.—Mrs. Eliza Wood, R.F.D. No. 4.
Malbourne, Iowa.—Mrs. Clara Weismann, E. P. D. No. 1.
Bardonia, Ky.—Mrs. Joseph Hall.
Lawiston, Maine.—Mrs. Henry Cloutier, 88 Oxford Street.
Minneapolis, Minn.—Mrs. John G. Moldan, 215 Second Street, N.
Shamrock, Mo.—Mrs. Josie Ham, R.F.D. No. 1; Box 22.
Marion, N.J.—Mrs. Geo. Jody, Route No. 2, Box 45.
Chester, Ark.—Mrs. Ella Wood.
Oella, Ga.—Mrs. T. A. Crabb.
Fondleton, Ind.—Mrs. May Marshall, R.E. 44.
Cambridge, Neb.—Mrs. Nellie Moslander.

Female Weakness.
Williamson, Conn.—Mrs. Etta Donovan, Box 59.
Woodside, Idaho.—Mrs. Bertha Johnson.
Booker, Ind.—Mrs. Mary Deal.
Unionville, Pa.—Mrs. Young, 6 Columbia Avenue.
Scottville, Mich.—Mrs. J. G. Johnson, R.F.D. 2.
Dayton, Ohio.—Mrs. E. E. Smith, 41 Elm St.
Erie, Pa.—Mrs. J. F. Kessler, R.F.D. No. 1.
Beaver Falls, Pa.—Mrs. W. F. Boyd, 2209 Seventh Avenue.
Fairbairn, Pa.—Mrs. I. A. Dunham, Box 152.
Fort Hunter, Pa.—Mrs. Mary Jane Shatto.
East Earl, Pa.—Mrs. Augustus Lyon, R.F.D. 2.
Vicksburg, W. Va.—Mrs. Emma Wheaton.

Nervous Prostration.
Orange, Mo.—Mrs. Rosa McLaughlin.
Camden, N.J.—Mrs. Tillie Waters, 481 Liberty Street.
Joseph, Oregon.—Mrs. Alice Huffman.
Philadelphia, Pa.—Mrs. John Johnston, 219 Signal Street.
Christiana, Tenn.—Mrs. Mary Wood, R.F.D. No. 2.
Perry, Tenn.—Mrs. Ada Young Eggleston.
Graniteville, Va.—Mrs. Chas. Barclay, R.F.D.

These women are only a few of thousands of living witnesses of the power of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to cure female diseases. Not one of these women ever received compensation in any form for the use of their names in this advertisement—but are willing that we should refer to them because of the good they may do other suffering women to prove that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a reliable and honest medicine, and that the statements made in our advertisements regarding its merit are the truth and nothing but the truth.

Don't Delay.

Save a possible serious spell of fever later on by cleansing your system now of its accumulation of impurities. Simon's Sarsaparilla will do it. It makes fine blood, fine appetite, great strength and grand ambition.

Footrest for Invalid.

In making a gift for an elderly person or invalid the comfort of a footstool or footrest should not be overlooked. A carpet remnant is excellent for this purpose, or the sound parts of a wornout rug or carpe: may be utilized.

For Headache Try Hicks' Capudine.

Whether from Cold, Heat, Stomach or Nervous troubles, the aches are speedily relieved by Capudine. It's Liquid—pleasant to take—Effects immediately. 10, 25 and 50c at Drug Stores.

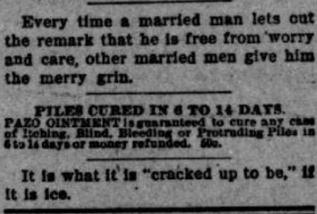
Every time a married man lets out the remark that he is free from worry and care, other married men give him the merry grin.

FILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS.

FAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blisters, Bleeding or Troubling Files in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c.

It is what it is "cracked up to be," if it is ice.

FOR OUT DOOR WORK IN THE WETTEST WEATHER NOTHING EQUALS



TOWER'S WATERPROOF OILED GARMENTS

THEY LOOK WELL—WEAR WELL AND WILL NOT LEAK

LONG COATS \$3.50—\$3.25 SUITS \$3.25

OLD EVERYWHERE

A. J. TOWER CO. BOSTON, U.S.A.

TOWER CANADIAN CO. LIMITED - TORONTO, CAN.

CLOVER SEED

Absolutely Pure, No Weeds

Ex. Gov. Hoard of Wisconsin, from 30 acres sown to Salzer's 20th Century Alfalfa, harvested within 30 weeks after seeding 3000 lbs worth of magnificent hay, or at the rate of over \$200 per acre. Big seed catalog free or send 50c in stamps for sample of this Alfalfa, also Billion Dollar Green Oats, Wheat, Barley, etc., easily worth \$10.00 of any man's money to get a trial with. Or send 1.00 and we will make a man's farm seed novelty never seen before by you.

SALZER SEED CO., Box W, La Crosse, Wis.

ELISO'S CURE

CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS

Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

Kellogg's Halfloaves \$1.00 Up

Available in 15c packets for breakfast or on stationery. Publishers of this paper will take your order and do the printing.

A. S. KELLOGG NEW PAPER CO., Little Rock, Ark.