

CALLED TO "DYING" GIRL, WED HER; SHE RECOVERS

FIANCEE CONSENTS TO IMMEDIATE MARRIAGE WITH MAN WHEN SICKENED BY HER OWN COOKING.

(By United Press.) NEW YORK, Sept. 15.—Summoned by telephone to the bedside of his fiancée, who was thought to be dying, Kenneth M. Strong, a hardware merchant of Amityville, L. I., succeeded Wednesday night on his arrival at the home of his bride to be, Miss Grace Rummage of Stapleton, S. I., in persuading her to have the marriage performed at once.

They met in the home of Miss Rummage's aunt in Brooklyn on July 4 at a family reunion, and beginning the following day Strong made frequent pilgrimages to the Rummage home in Stapleton. The wedding was set for Wednesday, but early in the day Miss Rummage, who had been taking lessons in cookery, prepared a bowl of soup for herself. Immediately she was seized with pains, and in spite of the efforts of four physicians her condition became steadily worse. When Strong arrived he asked the young woman if she would consent to a wedding at once. In less than an hour the knot was tied. Strong announced yesterday that his bride had so far recovered that a trip to Niagara Falls would be possible soon.

The Betrayal

BY E. PHILLIPS OPPENHEIM Copyright, 1905, by Dodd, Mead & Co.

CHAPTER XII.—Continued.

"Indeed, Lady Angela, you are very kind," he answered, "but I could not permit it. I regret to say that I am in some pain and I have a weakness for being alone when I suffer. If I desire anything Mr. Ducaine's servant will be at hand."

"So we left him there. At any other time the prospect of that walk with Lady Angela would have filled me with joy. But from the first moment of leaving the cottage I was uneasy.

"What do you think of that man? I asked her abruptly. "I mean personally?" she answered coolly. "He is one of those creatures whose eyes and mouth, and something underneath his most respectful words, seem always to suggest offensive things. I find it very hard indeed to be civil to him."

"Lady Angela," I said, "I must talk to someone. I do not know whom to trust. I do not know who is honest. You are the only person whom I dare speak to at all."

"She looked round cautiously. "Something has happened—this morning, has it not?" she asked. "Yes."

"She waited for me to go on. She was deeply interested. I could hear her breath coming fast, though we were walking at a snail's pace. I longed to confide in her absolutely, but I dared not.

"Do not ask me to tell you what it was," I said. "The knowledge would only perplex and be a burden to you. It is all the time like poison in my brain."

"We were walking very close together. I felt her fingers suddenly upon my arm and her soft breath upon my cheek.

"But if you do not tell me everything—how can you expect my sympathy, perhaps my help?" "I may not ask you for either," I answered sadly. "The knowledge of some things must remain between your father and myself."

"Between my father—and yourself!" she repeated. "I was silent, and then we started apart. Behind us we could hear the sound of footsteps rapidly approaching, soft quick footsteps, muffled and almost noiseless upon the springy turf. We stood still.

"We heard a shrill cry, and saw the prince sway on the verge of the cliff. With a second cry of despair he disappeared.

"Grooten, Lady Angela and I reached the edge of the cliff at about the same moment. We peered over in breathless anxiety. Lady Angela clutched my arm, and for a moment I did not in the least care what had happened to the prince.

"Don't be frightened," I whispered. "The descent is not by any means sheer. He can't possibly have got to the bottom. I will clamber down and look for him."

"Oh, you mustn't," she exclaimed. "It is not safe. How terrible it looks down there."

"I raised my voice and shouted. Almost immediately there came an answer.

"I am here, my friends, in the middle of a bush. I dare not move. It is so dark I cannot see where to put my foot. Can you lower me a lantern, and I will see if I can climb up?"

Grooten hastened back to the cottage and came back with a lantern. We lowered it by a rope.

He clambered up with surprising agility. But as he reached the edge of the cliff he groaned heavily.

"It is my foot," he muttered, "my left foot. I twisted it in falling."

Grooten and I helped him to the cottage. He hobbled painfully along with tightly clenched lips.

"I shall have to ask for a pony cart to get up to the house. I am afraid," he said. "I am very sorry to give you so much trouble, Mr. Ducaine."

"The trouble is nothing," I answered, "but I am wondering how on earth you managed to fall over the cliff."

"I myself, I scarcely know," he answered, as he sipped the brandy which Grooten had produced. "I am subject to fits of giddiness, and one came over me as I stood there looking down. I felt the ground sway and remember no more. I am very sorry to give you all this trouble, but indeed I fear I cannot walk."

"We will send you down a cart," I declared. "You will have rather a rough drive across the grass, but there is no other way."

"You are very kind," he declared. "I am in despair at my clumsiness."

I gave him my box of cigarettes. Lady Angela hesitated.

"I think," she said, "that I ought to stay with you, prince, while Mr. Ducaine goes up for the cart."

CHAPTER XIII. A BRIBE. I wheeled round and peered into the darkness. It was Grooten whose figure loomed up almost immediately before us—Grooten, bare-headed and breathless.

"What is it?" I exclaimed quickly. "I think, sir, that you had better return," he panted. (To be continued.)

MANEVRES TO BE LIKE REAL WAR (By United Press) AMPLIEPUS, France, Sept. 15.—The annual military manœuvres opened today in the Bourbonnais region, under the direction of General Treneau. An attempt will be made to get nearer to actual war conditions than ever before.

We Have No Agents

EYE STRAIN SOURCE OF MANY ILLS. The root of headaches, nervousness, insomnia and dizziness often times is eye strain. Are you troubled with either?

EYES EXAMINED FREE for glasses, and fitting guaranteed. We carry opera and field glasses, compasses and magnifying glasses. Call and see us.

STANDARD OPTICAL CO. 703 Riverside Avenue Opposite Old National Bank.

Phenomenal Cures Being Given at The Washington Sanitarium

Human Bake Oven Treatment Highly Praised

Reporter's Investigation Proves All Claims.

The following testimonies were secured by a reporter who visited the Washington Sanitarium and consulted the people who are now under treatment for a variety of ailments. All join in a strong endorsement of the wonderful results obtained.

The new Washington Sanitarium, located at 401 Fifth Avenue, is without a question the finest and most modern equipped sanitarium of the northwest. It is the home of the Human Bake Ovens, which are constantly giving phenomenal cures to the afflicted people of Spokane and the Inland Empire. It is equipped with up-to-date X-ray and electro therapeutic appliances, and its surgery is equipped with the latest improved appliances, making it the most sanitarium to which the skilled surgeons of the state of Washington have access.

Scores of people are taking treatments at the new sanitarium, and are loud in their praise as to its beauty and conveniences.

The private rooms are airy and pleasant, thereby making it convenient for people who are unable to go back and forth for treatments.

When the reporter called at the Sanitarium he found several patients preparing for treatment. Among them was Mr. C. P. Long of Taft, Mont., who has been a sufferer for many months from sciatic rheumatism. After trying several other methods of treatment, including medicated baths, but without securing relief, he was attracted to the Washington Sanitarium by the testimony of those who had been cured of similar trouble. The interview in the words of the reporter and of Mr. Long follows:

When I went to see Mr. Long, who was just then getting ready for his treatment, I inquired of him as to what the results had been. He said without hesitation, "Wonderful." I asked him if he would give me an outline of the treatments he was receiving and what his condition was then and now. He said: "When I first came here I was suffering terribly with sciatica and lumbago. I called



WASHINGTON SANITARIUM, 401 FIFTH AVENUE.

here from Taft, Montana, as I had heard a great deal about the treatments used at the Washington Sanitarium and thought that if anything could cure me this surely would." I asked him to describe the treatment in his own words and he said:

"When I first came here they immediately put me into the Human Bake Oven, where they applied dry hot air at 400 degrees Fahrenheit. Then they put me into the cooling room, where I drank three or four glasses of hot water and lay there about 20 minutes, and if any one says that they never sweat I would just tell them that they had better try this. From there they put me on a marble slab and the rubber came and gave me a thorough massaging and then they put me under the shower, which, of course, I enjoyed very much. I was then placed on a cot and allowed to dry. From there I was put on a table and had an alcohol rub. When I partially dressed they put me on a stretcher for a short rest. I got up from there feeling fine and hadn't a pain or an ache, and all my muscles were loosened up. Then I was put onto another table, where they used the applied hyperaemia, which is a vacuum device, for the purpose of localizing the blood supply, and it surely did. Then the nerve stretching took place, which is, of course, not so enjoyable, but I knew it had to be done and was satisfied. From there I was taken into a room where there were more electrical appliances than I had ever seen in my life, and got thoroughly saturated with the life-giving substance. Then I sat down and rested for a few minutes and thought to myself that I had never had such a going over at any time before, and I can say right here that if this treatment doesn't cure me, nothing in this wide world will. I heartily recommend the methods as applied at the Washington Sanitarium for any trouble you may have. They vivify the circulation, release all impinged nerves, soften up the contracted muscles, and readjust displaced bones.

"Now, in conclusion, I wish to state that I have had many different kind of treatment for the trouble I was afflicted with and none seemed to do me good until I took this thorough and wonderful treatment. If any one wishes to know more about my case or of the methods applied at the Washington Sanitarium I will be pleased to tell them, as I will be here a few days longer, and you can reach me by addressing P. C. Long, in care of the Washington Sanitarium, 401 Fifth Avenue."

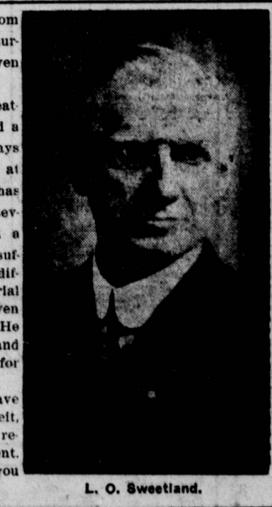
The reporter also interviewed Mr. John H. Stanford, who has been a resident of Spokane for several years. He has been a sufferer from eczema and nervousness and has failed to get relief after attempting many methods of treatment. Mr. Stanford was most emphatic in declaring his confidence in the treatment he was receiving at the Sanitarium. He said:

"Though I have taken only a few treatments, I feel greatly improved. I have been troubled for years with insomnia. I now sleep better, have a splendid appetite and am stronger in every way. The eczema blotches are gradually disappearing and the poison is drawn from my blood and the circulation is improved by the Bake Oven treatment."

M. O. Phend of Eltopia, Wash., is a homesteader, who has suffered much with inflammatory rheumatism, his right hand being crippled to the extent that he could not close it. He has taken but a few treatments, but told the reporter that he was greatly improved. He has regained the use of his hand and is stronger in all respects. He strongly recommends the treatment for those who have suffered as he has.

SPECIAL TREATMENT FOR SCIATICA AND AFFECTIONS OF THE KNEE. Fair visitors are invited to call and inspect the new, modern equipped sanitarium

The following statement is from one of Spokane's well known insurance men, who says the Bake Oven cured him. "I found the Bake Oven treatment a pleasant one to take and a sure cure for rheumatism," says L. O. Sweetland, who has offices at 15 Exchange building, and who has suffered with rheumatism for several years. With it he had a sprained limb, from which he suffered intensely. He tried many different treatments without material result. He took the Bake Oven treatment and is now cured. He says it did wonders for him, and recommends the Bake Oven for rheumatism. Mr. Sweetland says: "I have taken 400 degrees Fahrenheit, which was a real pleasure. The results are positive and permanent. I advise you to go to them if you are suffering, too."



L. O. Sweetland.

SPOKANE, Wash., July 2, 1908.—Dear Sirs: I take great pleasure in telling you, and all concerned, that the Human Bake Oven has completely cured me of blood disease. I came to Spokane literally covered with boils, from which I had suffered for over a year. Medicine did me no good, and I had the boils lanced repeatedly; but they only came back as bad as before, or worse. I could get no rest, and suffered agony, and was almost shunned by people, as I was so offensive. I decided to try the Human Bake Oven as a last resort, but was skeptical as to results; but I am thankful to say that after 12 treatments I am completely cured. I feel like a new man, for my whole system is renovated. I think the Human Bake Oven is the greatest blood purifier in the world, and I urge every one suffering from impure blood or poor circulation to take the Human Bake Oven treatment. I will gladly reply to letters addressed to me. Yours truly, L. BROKER, 1519 Gardner Avenue.



L. Broker.

THE WASHINGTON SANITARIUM 401 FIFTH AVENUE, CORNER WASHINGTON Take Manito Park Car and Get Off at Fifth, or Liberty Park Car and Get Off at Washington. Phone Main 2340 :: :: :: :: SPOKANE

SHORT SHAVINGS

A mother, called as a witness in a police court case recently, brought her young hopeful with her. He wouldn't behave in court, though she repeatedly chided him. At last she turned him over her knee and began spanking him soundly. The youngster set up such a shout of dismay that the court officer came on the run. "Here," he said, "you can't spank that child in this court."

"Can't I? Well, I'm doing it, ain't I?" answered the woman. For that the officer put her and her son out into the corridor. There she continued the spanking.

A professor in one of the high schools has very set ideas concerning the hour which young people should depart from his residence in the evening. Some time ago a birthday party was given in honor of his daughter, who had just reached 16. The party was at its height when the cuckoo clock on the wall struck 10. Simultaneously, the professor appeared at the door of his study in his slippers and said pleasantly, "Children, the cuckoo bids you good night."

In five minutes the house was empty. FRITZ BUCK ESCAPES FROM MEDICAL ASYLUM

Fritz Buck, son of the late Judge Norman Buck, made his escape from the insane asylum at Medical Lake and is at large somewhere about the country. He broke out of his apartment in the hospital Saturday morning by prying the heavy iron door loose from the window with an iron bar and sliding to the ground with the use of a bed sheet. Buck became suddenly insane a year or so ago and attempted to kill John H. Shaw, the printing and stationery firm of Shaw & Borcan, because he was a prominent Mason, an organization for which the young man harbored an insane hatred.

CHARITIES ELECTION

The Spokane Associated Charities has elected the following officers for the coming year: President, George S. Brooke; vice president, Father A. Verhagen; treasurer, W. D. Vincent; secretary and manager, George H. Holloway; auditor, C. L. King. The trustees elected are George S. Brooke, W. D. Vincent, Rev. A. Verhagen, Rev. W. L. Rasmus, Rev. E. L. House, Rev. S. Willis McFadden, Rev. C. O. Kimball, Rev. G. W. Fuller, Rev. M. E. Dunn, Rev. E. M. Hill, Rev. C. F. Stevens, Rev. E. W. Couper, Rev. D. E. Wilson.

The executive committee will consist of George S. Brooke, W. D. Vincent, C. L. King, Rev. H. I. Rasmus, Rev. E. L. House, Rev. C. O. Kimball, Rev. S. Willis McFadden.

COST OF CASTRO.

(By United Press.) CARACAS, Sept. 15.—W. W. Russell, American minister, has received from the foreign office a check for \$59,375, which is to be paid to the New York and Venezuela Co. He also received the signed protocol by which the Venezuelan government binds itself to pay \$415,025 more in seven yearly installments. This is the first of several large sums which the present government of Venezuela must pay in atonement for the confiscation and destruction of American property rights in Venezuela by the late Castro government. The whole amount will be more than a million dollars.

Roosevelt has been called a troglodyte—a long, ugly word.

HATS

EXCLUSIVE UP-TO-DATE STYLES—\$2.50, \$3.50, \$4.00, \$5.00, \$6.00



MADONNA FACE OF GIRL MURDERED IN DETROIT



Here's another picture of Mabel Millman, the pretty Ann Arbor girl, whose dismembered body was found in Ecorse river, Detroit, following an operation.

DEWEY BELIEVES THAT BOTH REACHED POLE

(By United Press.) HOT SPRINGS, Va., Sept. 15.—"I have no doubt it will be found that both Peary and Cook reached the goal of their great ambition," commented Admiral George Dewey, who is spending the summer here, today. "We all must wait until we are in possession of the scientific data which the two men are undoubtedly only too eager to give to the world. "In the meantime I prefer to believe that the claim of each of these distinguished Americans is true. Their achievements in the past are so great that it does not seem possible that either of them would risk his reputation in a falsehood. Anyway, the records of their astronomical observations will tell their own story."

NEW YORK—William Morton, aged 32 years, sent to prison for eighty-three days. Sentenced last time for stealing hose from department store.

Imported Beers 10c Draft Dupkin's 3 Slopes Pilsener From Bohemia Coburger From Germany 415 Main Ave. 121 Howard St. Sprague and Mill

WHERE TO EAT TO-DAY

BALTIMORE DAIRY LUNCH Everything home cooked and on the counter, where you can select for yourself. Location, 112 Wall, north of Riverside. Open from 6 a. m. until 12:30 a. m.

VEGETARIAN CAFE Try the Vegetarian and you will find everything home cooked. Our buckwheat cakes cannot be duplicated. Eggs always fresh. Friday evening and Saturday closed. John Brosniska, Prop. 420 First Avenue.

PHONE 1520 FOR JAPALAG AND Green Label Varnishes Spokane Paint & Oil Company MAKERS OF 60-40 QUALITY PAINT MADISON STREET AND N. P. RY.