

MARBLE HILL, MISSOURI
Probably that fifteen-dollar gown
is not such a wear.

It costs something to live these
days, but it is even more expensive
to die.

It is apparent that a great many
citizens are taking pleasure in that
golf feeling.

A fellow's friends always think that
his capacity for drinks is three times
more than his own estimate.

It is certainly very considerate in
the restaurant not to try to cover over
us in these hot days.

Four revolutions are now going on
in South America. The insurgents are
too numerous to mention.

Mrs. Nation has established a private
home for incurables and will give
the water cure a thorough trial.

Many an eye was dimmed and many
a heart saddened by the passing of
everybody's friend—Sol Smith Russell.

So many new systems of wireless
telegraphy are being developed that a
trust or combination becomes imperative.

Copper has been discovered in paying
quantities in Oklahoma. Probably
some of the Indians have been shodding
color.

Will the news that Count Zeppelin
has been ruined financially by his
experiments with airships discourage
Santos-Dumont?

The high price of beef will dispose
of that old adage, the comfort of many
a young lover, that "two can live as
cheaply as one."

An expedition will start in July to
rescue Arctic Explorer Baldwin. Rescuers
will start out as circumstances warrant.

Down in Providence, R. I., the authorities
think of stopping play-boys
because it has become a gambling
game. Is there no innocence left in
the world?

The husband who wants a divorce
in Maryland would better abandon his
prerogative. The legislature has
passed a law permitting the wife to
cross-examine.

A Michigan man has had his head
repacked with a bone from a dog. Now
if he will not chase wagons and bite
the milkman he will probably get
along all right.

John W. Gates is reported to have
lost a lot of money in wheat. It must
keep Gates pretty busy figuring to be
able to tell what he is worth at the
end of each week.

J. Pierpont Morgan is said to have
made \$12,500,000 for bringing about the
steamship combine. It would be
economy to put him on a salary and
not pay him space rates.

With New Jersey appropriating \$10,-
000 to exterminate her mosquitoes
and Kansas \$5,000 to exterminate her
prairie dogs, we shall soon be rid of
all the wonders of nature.

This is the season of the year when
the congressman who has an eye to
his political future will send neatly
packed and carefully selected garden
seeds to his suburban constituents.

According to a dispatch there was
nothing noteworthy in France on May
day with the exception of a general
state of tranquility. What more noteworthy
could there have been in France?

The banana is deservedly gaining
ground as a food product, but in these
times of shabby products are so wonder-
fully utilized, why is the banana peel
not only neglected but allowed to
make trouble?

When Santos-Dumont gets his line
of airships in operation between Great
Britain and the United States he will
probably establish elevated depots or
stopping stations at convenient
distances along the route.

It men would only lay as much
stress on the duty of voting when they
have the ballot as they do on the right
to vote when they are trying to get
the ballot the world would have a
better brand of citizenship.

There are so few hearty funmakers
in this workaday world that none of
them can join the great majority
without leaving an unfiled place.
Everybody who ever saw Sol Smith
Russell will be one of his mourners.

The Shah of Persia, who is going to
travel in Europe during the coming
summer, will not be accompanied by
any of his wives. Europeans will
probably have to entertain him as worry-
ing fear he may also leave his
harem at home.

"Unfortunately," says the Rochester
Democrat and Chronicle, "it is impos-
sible to obtain testimony from Eve
as to whether or not Adam was a
sloth." That may be true, but should
not the testimony of Eve's daughters
have some weight?

The man who tells of the escapades
of his boyhood and thinks the boys of
his day had more fun than they do
now, does not try to give the impres-
sion that swiping the widow's ducks
is a highly moral proceeding, but he
is disposed to judge it quite leniently
for the lapse of years.

There are plenty of people in this
country who are willing to make ad-
vance if necessary for Andrew Car-
negie's satisfaction that poverty is a
continuous round of pleasure.

Twenty thousand poor children are
to be given a good dinner when King
Edward is crowned, but this may
make them wonder why they can not
have a good dinner every day.

A fresh revolution is reported from
Togo. Revolutions are so
common there that it is hard to re-
cord them as other than state.

Christians and Japan have found it im-
possible to get along even so distant
neighbors and are hurling war
challenges at each other.

A WARRIOR BOLD.

By ST. GEORGE KATHBORNE.

Author of "Little Miss Milliner," "The Spider's Web," "Miss
Caplan," "Dr. Jack's Widow," Etc., Etc.

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CHAPTER IV.
And the Professor, too.
Perhaps it was a rash resolve—pos-
sibly Charlie Stuart had accepted the
baron's well-meant warn-
ing for its full value, and had left
Antwerp for the first time. But it was
only the word of the baron against
his own powers of perception, and
Charlie did not see why he should
yield so easily.

In other words, he was not ready to
believe in the story the wonderful
baron had related, without more
abundant proof.
Perhaps he might even doubt it until
the action of Arline Brand convinced
him of her guilt, or her own sweet
lips confessed it.

That was Charlie's idea of friend-
ship.
With the disappearance of the baron
from the scene, Charlie supposed the
show was over for the morning.
He was mistaken.
While he stood there on the curb, a
prey to distracting thoughts, he was
being closely watched by a man who
had been loitering just inside the en-
trance of the Steen courtyard.

When Stuart started to move away,
the gentleman appeared to lose the
last vestige of control which he posses-
sed.
He ran after the retreating figure.
The pair of footpads just behind
him naturally caused Charlie to halt
turn; perhaps he thought it might
be the baron, with yet another choice
bit of information with which to
add to his stock of evertfulness, or maybe
Artemus desiring of overtaking him.

He was immediately undeceived.
A scruffy-looking gentleman, who looked
as though he might have been dally-
ing with the wine too long, but with
bat passion glowing in his eyes, was
close upon him.
Even as Charlie stepped back a pace,
thinking the man was drunk, or in a
great hurry to catch a train, to his in-
terprise surprise the stranger eloped
into Charlie's face a pair of kid gloves
he carried.

Luckily, Stuart had a cool head for
one of his race, or they would have
had it out then and there in the re-
spectable street of the Steen.
He saw that the man had a grievance,
though utterly in the dark as to
what its nature might be.
"See here! Who are you?" asked
Charlie.

"Aha! I am Herr Professor Richter
of Dresden."
Charlie shook his head.
"Still I am groping in the dark. To
my knowledge I never had the pleas-
ure of meeting you, professor."
The German acknowledged angrily.
"Which is one good thing for you,
sir; and now that you have met me,
you shall give me the satisfaction of a
gentleman. To-morrow morning it
must be, with pistols—or do you prefer
swords? Blood alone can wipe out the
base insult!"

"Suppose you tell me, Herr Profes-
sor, how I have offended you. Surely
it could not be a matter serious enough
to call for a duel."
"How?" roared the German, dancing
up and down, his eyes glaring, his
hands working as though eager to
clutch the other's throat. "After destroy-
ing my honor, you profess igno-
rance, scandal! Then I will tell you,
even though every gossip in Antwerp
learns of my shame. By running away
with my wife!"

"What?"
Charlie was so staggered by the ac-
cusation that he could hardly catch his
breath.
He had passed through some
strange experiences during his life, but
this was really the first time he
had ever been accused of such an es-
cape.
"But, Herr Professor, I swear to
you I never set eyes upon the lady in
question."
"Then, lie, rascal! Did I not with my
own eyes see you put her in the car-
riage, and stand there watching her
drive away? You are guilty!"
Poor Charlie felt as limp as a dish-
rag.

This connection with Artemus and
his irrepressible dramatic fever was
bringing about the most agonizing ex-
periences.
"Well, all I say is, I must have done
it in my sleep. But I gave you my
word, and if I cannot prove my in-
nocence, I will give you the satisfac-
tion you demand."
"To-morrow, at sunrise!" eagerly.
"An you say, there is my card, pro-
fessor. Leave the particulars at my
hotel."
Stuart stood looking after the learn-
ed disciple.
"See the wife of that bow-legged,
heavy-brained scholar? Perish the
thought! There is another infernal
mistake about it. This queer old town
is all upset, it seems."

me to call upon her here at the hotel
to-night."
"Ah! yes," with a bright smile.
"See me a card, I did not
look at it just then, but after the ridi-
culous encounter with your husband,
in which he accused me of stealing his
wife, and threatened me with death on
the field of honor, I took occasion to
investigate and found—this."

He handed the card to her.
One glance, and the professor's wife
laughed.
"See, it is my carte-de-visite; but,
on my honor, Melaher Stuart, I did
not give it to you."
"Then I know very well. What I
wish to discover is, who did? Where
is a young lady, also, with such gold-
en hair and blue eyes as you yourself
possess; she is stopping at this hotel.
Now, you must have at some time ex-
changed cards with her. Can you not
remember the circumstance?"

The professor's wife nodded eagerly.
"Will do I remember; it was quite
yesterday. She quite charmed me
with her address and her father. I
had never before met one so fascinat-
ing."
"Was the Countess Isolda Bran-
lant?"
"And—her name?" asked Charlie,
his heart sinking.
(To be continued.)

WHERE PERSONS ARE EVERYTHING
Position of Congressman's Wife in
Washington Society.
The rural congressmen, with their am-
bitious to be in society, and who fondly
imagine that election to the House
of Representatives carries with it the
golden key to unlock all doors, learns
his first and bitter lesson, says Mr.
Low, when he discovers that position
means something, but persons are
everything. Such a woman comes to
Washington full of her own impor-
tance, profoundly impressed with the
greatness of her husband, fondly be-
lieving that the wife of the president,
the wives of the members of the cabi-
net, the wives of the senators, will
receive her with open arms; that she
will be invited to the dinners of which
she has read in her local paper; that
she will get her name in the news-
papers, and her dresses will be de-
scribed, as was that of the governor's
wife at the last charity ball. Alas for
her disillusionment! She learns that
while a congressman may be a very
big man in his district, he is a very
small man in Washington until he has
established his right to be regarded
as above the average. If he has money
and the ladies soon attract attention
and cross the golden boundary; or if
he has no money, but such ability,
he will reach his destination by an-
other route; but if he has neither one
nor the other, if he is simply an ordi-
nary member of congress, a very fair
specimen of middle class common-
place intelligence, the social recogni-
tion for which his wife fights will
never be hers. The wives of senators
from her state will return her call, she
may be invited to a tea, even to a din-
ner at the age end of the season, but
that will be the limit of her insight
into society.—Harper's Weekly.

HAD FUN WITH AUTOGRAPH FRIENDS
Minister Wu Compiles with Request of
Lotos Club Members.
The Lotos club of New York has
long had the custom of giving dinners
in honor of distinguished men. At
such gatherings the menu card is al-
ways elaborate and characteristic. It
usually contains drawings illustrative
of the career of the guest of the evening,
and forms a souvenir of the
of the company treasure. To enhance
their value, many of the members as-
sume to write his name on their cards,
says the New York Tribune. Such re-
quests are naturally granted.

It chanced that after the siege of
Peking the Lotos club gave a dinner
for Wu-Ting-fang, the Chinese minis-
ter at Washington. Of course the au-
tograph seekers kept him busy between
courses. They were unanimous in
asking him to write in Chinese. Sev-
eral of them later, in the evening,
were comparing his signatures as they
appeared on their menu cards. Un-
familiar as they were with the Chi-
nese script, they could see that the
characters were not the same. Just
then Chow Tui Chi, the Chinese con-
sul, came up, and he was at once asked
what the writing meant.

"That a funny, red nosed man!"
"His name and fat you are!"
"An amusing bald headed fellow!"
Anecdote of Dr. Johnson.
It was in the shop of Thomas Dav-
ies, bookseller, that Boswell, after-
ward the famous biographer of Dr.
Samuel Johnson, first met that great
man. Davies respectfully introduced
Boswell, who was greatly agitated, to
the formidable doctor. Boswell whis-
pered to Davies: "Don't tell where I
came from." "From Scotland," cried
Davies, roughly. "Mr. Johnson," said
Boswell, "I do indeed come from Scot-
land, but I cannot help it." This, of
course, was said not as a humiliating
abatement at the expense of his coun-
try, but as a light pleasantry, which
he thought would soothe and concili-
ate the doctor. The speech, however,
was somewhat unlucky. John seized
upon the expression, "comes from Scot-
land," and retorted: "That, sir, I find
is what a great many of your coun-
trymen cannot help."

Sweet Sympathy.
Mrs. Youngwed—Yes, Mr. Youngwed
didn't feel at all well this morning,
so I just made him stay home from the
office.
Mrs. Naybor—Indeed! I notice all
your carrels are up, and your back
shed's painted, and—
Mrs. Youngwed—Yes, I got Mr.
Youngwed to do all that while he was
home to-day.

Mill Workers in Japan.
All mills in Japan run day and night
and change bands at noon and mid-
night. The vast majority of mill
workers are children, who work seven
hours at low wages. In one mill at
Osaka 2,500 workers are under 15 years
of age, and operate only 2,700 spindles.
In America 300 persons operate the
same number.

Why Fido Didn't Interfere.
Mrs. Jones—Just think of it! That
fellow came in and actually stole the
clock right off the mantelpiece!
Mrs. Brown—"And your dog was in
the very same room?"
Mrs. Jones—"Yes, but that didn't
keep Fido in any way watch dog, you
know."

Real Societies.
"I never met such a socialist as
Dusty."
"Is what way?"
"Why, he was happy when he found
out he'd been run over by de old hog
train. At first he thought it was a
Coulter special."

GRAND MEMORIAL FOR CONFEDERATE SOLDIERS



"SPIRIT OF THE CONFEDERATE."
F. Wellington Ruckhalt, the sculp-
tor, has just completed a bronze group,
called "Spirit of the Confederacy," for
the Confederate Soldiers' Home and
Cemetery at Higginsville, Mo. The
group is thirteen and one-half feet
high and represents a dying soldier
reclining in the arms of Fame, who
holds aloft the crown she will place on
his head. It also suggests the splen-
did services of the Southern woman,
who, by her Spartan spirit, served her
sons to the last measure of self-sac-
rificing devotion.

ENGLAND'S BEAUTIFUL DUCHESS
Wife of Duke of Sutherland Makes
New Social Custom.
The Duchess of Sutherland, who
has made a new social custom by leav-



ing informal invitations to her dances
on her calling cards, is one of the four
daughters of the fourth Earl of Ross-
lyn. These sisters a few years ago cre-
ated a furore in British society by
their flawless beauty. Lady Millicent,
the present Duchess of Sutherland,
married the present Duke of Suther-
land in 1884. She is to-day one of the
most stately and beautiful matrons in
all England.

Unique Charitable Works.
Germany seems to take the lead in
boveties of a charitable nature. In
the town of Haschmann prizes are of-
fered yearly for the men who will
marry the ugliest, most crippled, and
the women over forty who have been
jilted at least twice. The money was
left by a big financier, and he, realiz-
ing that beauty is an attraction hard
to overcome, made a provision in his
will that out of the income of the
fund not less than \$90 shall go to the
ugliest girl in any year and the cripple
and old receive \$60. The four women
over forty who have been jilted will
receive \$40 each, but the trustee will
verify this amount and at his discretion
offer a larger prize to someone who
will marry an unusually ugly girl or
one to whom nature has been special-
ly unkind.

What is the Shamrock?
During recent years literature has
been abundant in the attempt to prove
that the clover could not have been
the ancient shamrock of the Irish, but
that it must have been the Oxalis
acetosella. The main argument has been
that the clover was an introduction
from the continent of Europe and
could not have been in Ireland at the
time.

A correspondent of the London
Gardener's Chronicle, W. G. S., goes
over the whole literature of the sub-
ject. He shows that it was not until
1820, when J. E. Nicholson, a former
secretary of the Linnaean society,
started a doubt on the subject in a
paper read before that society. W. G.
S. quotes from publications, with their

Look for Like Good Fortune.
William Hilleck Deming, a wealthy
citizen of San Francisco, called a
friend upon by telephone one morning,
and was much impressed by the soft
and gentle tones of the girl at the
central office. He managed to make her
acquaintance, found that her char-
acter was in close harmony with her
voice, proposed and was accepted.
The former "hello" girl will travel in
Europe with her husband this summer
and San Francisco business men have
lately noticed a strange sweetness in
the voices of the girls still in the cen-
tral office.

THE WEEKLY PANORAMA

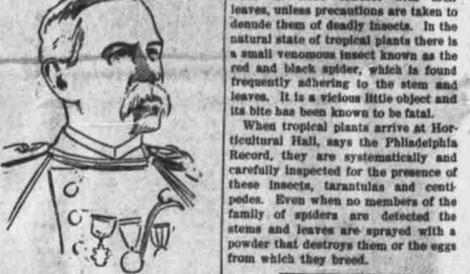
NEW HEAD OF WOMEN'S CLUBS
Mrs. Dennis T. S. Denison Dies Long
After Present in the Work.



What is the first European colony in
America? Who established it?
A memorial shaft is being erected on
Gonsold's Island in Cuttyhunk Pond,
Mass., where Bartholomew Gosnold
and his companions in 1619 planted the
first European colony in America. The
cornerstone probably will be laid on
the three hundredth anniversary of
Gosnold's landing.
Gosnold first stepped ashore on Cut-
tyhunk Island, but it was on a small
islet (now known as Gosnold's Island)
in a fresh water pond at the west end
of the island, where he built a fort and
storehouse, and traded with the In-
dians. This storehouse is supposed to
have been the first habitation built on
this coast by Europeans.
Gosnold was accompanied by thirty-
two men, eight of whom were mari-
ners. Among the others a clergyman,
Gabriel Archer, a Journalist and James
Boster, who wrote an account of the
voyage and presented it to Sir Walter
Raleigh. Gosnold discovered the is-
lands known as the Elizabeth Islands
and named them in honor of the queen
of England.
The memorial is to be a plain shaft,
sixty feet high, so high above the sur-
rounding objects at the wedge-like
point of land between Buzzard's Bay
and Vineyard Sound as to be an in-
evitable landmark for every vessel
passing through those waterways.

A King's State Barge.
London will entertain many Atlan-
tified foreigners at the coronation
in June, but King Lewanka, the para-
mount chief of Barotseland will surely
be the stranger of them all. He is
described as being an enlightened po-
tentiate, with "quite English ideas."
One of his ideas hardly seems so En-
glish as it might be. He has a great
state barge, which is rowed by eight
rowers, all men of rank. The prime
minister himself has to ply the oar as
one of the eight. This, it is no doubt,
most English and athletic, but the cus-
toms of these noble barges is not
yet adopted on the Thames. The un-
fortunate prime minister has to divest
himself of his European clothes and
take his place with seventy-nine
others clad like himself with tiger
skins round their loins and lions'
manes on their heads. The barge in
which these statesmen row is decorat-
ed with stuffed figures of elephants
and giraffes, made by King Lewanka
himself of calico and cane.

ARE PLACED ON RETIRED LIST
General Snyder and Auman Have Been
Forty Year's Service.
Gen. Simon Snyder and William
Auman, recently appointed brigadier



Brigadier General William Auman.
(Placed on the Retired List After
Forty Year's Service.)
Generals, were placed on the retired
list after forty year's service. Both
officers are now in the Philippines.
Gen. Snyder entered the military
service from Pennsylvania in the April,
1861, as second lieutenant of the Fifth
infantry and served throughout the
war of the rebellion.
Gen. Auman also is a veteran of the
civil war, during which he was breveted
captain of volunteers for gallant
and meritorious services before
Petersburg, Va. He began his mili-
tary service as a private in the
Twenty-fifth Pennsylvania Infantry.

Internal Fire in Russia.
There may be developing a great
upheaval of the Russian people un-
less wise counsels prevail in the bear-
rency and concessions are made
to the demand for reforms. Present
conditions at least go to prove that
the ambitious imperialistic and ag-
grandizing policy of the empire, at the
expense of home interests—however
popular it may be with the aristocracy,
the army, the Russian church and even
the masses—is raising up a domestic
radicalism of the socialist and revo-
lutionary sort that may in time cas-
telize the land.

To Keep Feet Dry.
Before the invention of over shoes
clogs like these made of wood were
worn to keep the feet dry. The clogs
were called pattens.

Causes of Contagious.
Long and careful inquiries by Ger-
man doctors indicate that cancer is
not probably hereditary, but that it is
perniciously hereditary. In certain
districts the number of sufferers is
proportion to the population is much
larger every year than in other areas.
Dog and cats in many instances be-
come cancerous, but few horses and
cattle are attacked. Men and women
are stricken on the average earlier in
life in this generation than in those
which preceded it. It is hoped that
these German investigations of this
frightful curse, which are to be kept
up persistently and upon a scale both
liberal and extensive, may result in
the discovery of some remedy for can-
cer. But, of course, that can be only
a matter of conjecture.—New York
Tribune.

Remembered Old Sweetheart.
Thirty years ago Miss Rachel Dick-
son and Peter Barclay of Middletown,
N.Y., were lovers. A quarrel separated
them and he went to Ringold county,
Iowa, where he married. His wife
and two children died, and lately he
followed them. In his will he left his
estate, valued at \$60,000, to his
old sweetheart, who remained single.

How Use for Public Schools.
Jacob A. Hill of New York advo-
cates the opening of public schools in
great cities on Sundays. Lectures and
entertainments should be given to
keep the boys from the evils of tee-
nagerdom life and the alluring
glitter of the saloons.