

The Marble Hill Press

Hill & Chandler, Publishers.
MARBLE HILL, MISSOURI
Corea is about the size of Kansas. Well, then, what's the matter with Corea?

The United States is not afraid of Gen. Uribetru. Shafter is as big as both of him.

Somebody has written a book entitled "How to Sleep." That's easy. Get an alarm clock.

It really looks as if Russell Sage has retired at the age of 87. Are our young men getting indolent?

One man has served the Massachusetts senate 25 years as chaplain and still has a faint religious glow left.

A woman's idea of a becoming hat is something that looks like a flying machine that has been struck by lightning.

The wholesale trust has advanced prices 20 per cent. This is a palpable conspiracy to squeeze the consumer.

The dove of peace can scarcely be expected to nest in either the Russian whiskers or the steppan hat of the wily Jap.

The fact that a composer has gone crazy while trying to write a popular song may have saved the sanity of other people.

Whitaker Wright was an example of that kind of "success" which the young man would do well to study carefully before emulating.

It appears that our exports to Scotland are growing and in a few years we will be sending golf clubs and kilts to the land of cakes.

A Utica man has been arrested and fined for snoring in church. People who can't sleep noiselessly should stay at home on Sunday.

A Berlin laundryman offers to buy shirts for his customers if they will let him do their washing. That Berliner must be a Yankee.

In Detroit a boarding house lodger secured hot water by waving a revolver around his head, and then he got into it, for he was arrested.

It looks now as if the United States would beat the rest of the world in the production of radium, as it does in no other things industrial.

"No friendly intervention" say the Jap and the bear. Each has had enough of it—the bear after whipping the Turk and the Jap in the Chinese affair.

A pretender to the throne of Corea is hiding in this country. He's foolish. He might pretend just as well in some dime museum and get a good big salary for it.

The New England milk producers' union is to be capitalized for \$1,000,000. The capital stock would have been larger, but the springs have been low this winter.

President Loubet of France attributes his good health to taking long walks every morning between 6 and 8 o'clock. But some people would rather have poor health.

Men representing four billions of dollars inspected the New York subway recently. It had caved in, the life insurance companies might have had to go out of business.

While it is proper that churches should conform with the law in the matter of exits, most ministers find their greatest difficulty in getting men to patronize the entrances.

English scientists have discovered a new poison, one which would kill a whole roomful of people. Why should scientists devote valuable time to the making of that kind of discovery?

President Wilson says "the typical American is the man hundreds of miles away from the big cities and unspoiled by them." And we say that he is getting to be rather lonesome.

One visiting scientist is of the opinion that the boll weevil can be eradicated by more careful culture of cotton. This is like trying to get everybody to agree to go to church on Sunday morning.

It was an incident powerfully reminiscent of Dickens' "Our Mutual Friend," when in Cambridge, Mass., a poor and friendless old woman died just as she was being taken up the steps of the parlorhouse.

Two men died of heart disease in New York the other day, after running upstairs to catch elevated railway trains. And the world is going on just the same as if they had made connections and got there right on time.

The husband of an actress assaulted an eastern critic the other day for saying she couldn't act. The husband was justified. The lady being his sole support, he might have been compelled to work for a living if the critic's charge had not been disproved.

The New York electrician who declares that he has invented an attachment for the third rail which will make it "dead" except only in that space occupied by the train, says that to prove that he is right he will stand on the rail in his bare feet. He would be wiser, however, to try it on a dog.

If anybody had asked Paul the Apostle what he considered the "three essentials" of a home he would probably have recommended his usual formula, "faith, hope and charity." But Paul was not a married man.

That Minneapolis medical inspector who upon sanitary grounds objects to kissing shows a remarkable lack of happen to the Sorrowful Knight of La Mancha who tilted at the windmill.

Mrs. Leland Stanford carries more than \$1,000,000 life insurance, and the companies interested will join in exclaiming: "Long life to her!"

It has been found that mice exposed to radium rays die in three weeks. But this seems a terribly expensive way to get rid of mice.

THAT GIRL of JOHNSON'S

By JEAN KATE ZUDLUM.
Author of "The Girl's Story."
Entered According to Act of Congress in the Year 1909 by Street & Smith, in the office of the Librarian of Congress, at Washington, D. C.

CHAPTER XVI.

"Man Proposes, God Disposes." Johnson did not die; that he lived through the terrible strain upon his vitality showed that he had an iron constitution, the doctors said; but the men at the tavern shook their heads over it, and looked meaningly at each other. They had their own opinion of the matter; perhaps they knew more than the doctors did; the wise men might open their eyes in amazement should they choose to tell their suspicions. Johnson was kept under the influence of opiates for three days and nights; he was not left alone one moment; they fed him on Mrs. Allen's beef tea and drinks, and cared for him as though he were a baby. The nurse said in half-whispering tones, with much like iron and cordis like an ox.

Lottie daily carried the news, brief items briefly told in his measured tones as they gathered in the outer room of the tavern at an evening or called now and then across the treacherous garden to each other, or met at the wells. And the women over their tubs, as they washed the clothes up and down, and soaped and rinsed and wrung them in clear water, leaving them to soak till the storm should be over, gossiped about "this that they said Johnson," and his girl, and the lirs they put on since Lennie Johnson—he who has been in the settlements for years ago—had come with his girl and his gold to see that his brother should live like other folks, and was not so "no count an' shuffless."

Dolores, knowing nothing of these gossipings, and caring nothing for the news she had known, watched her father untriflingly. She never complained of being tired; she seldom spoke.

Young Green had gone home, but he came over every day, bringing general news and delicacies.

For three days Johnson lay in this stupor so like death, scarcely stirring, not opening his eyes; his face was thin and drawn, his eyes sunken and hollow; his hair, a few days before so brightly sprinkled with gray, had grown suddenly white. He had aged so that his every-day companions would not know him.

Dolores saw this in silence; her thoughts were busy, but her lips were dumb. Young Green's eyes had grown wonderfully keen to note the changes of the sweet, pale face, and the shadows of the dark, wondering eyes. For he knew that he loved her. It had come upon him the first night as he stood behind her in the frelight and watched the pure face bent above the book on her knees. It had come almost like a blow at first, but full of a sweetness that was full of pain also, she was so high above him, she had never a thought of love, she had never known what love was as others know it in the home life. And there was a tenderness in the thought of how he—the first one in the world to show her what love might be—would prove to her the depth of its tenderness and holiness.

At sunset the third day the rain ceased, and the mist drizzled itself brokenly across the peaks of the mountains; the hills were long with the cry of the swollen river in the valley, and the cascades shouted aloud as they leaped the river and at the worn old bridge at the foot of the roadway.

The rain had ceased at last, and Dr. Dunwiddie, who sat at the bedside, his eyes intent on the face of the girl, so grave and quiet in the light of the sunset, had raised that tiny window to let in the cool wind from the west. The clouds just above the distant peaks parted in sudden relenting after three days and nights of interminable raining, and through the rent the setting sun flooded the summit with a radiant glory that was dazzling.

Dolores, as though roused by the sudden rush of the sunbeams, slowly raised her head and looked up to the radiant mountain. Her sad, dark eyes grew softer and deeper in color, and her lips set close as in sorrow, slowly parted in one of her rare smiles. As

she turned her head the comb—an old-fashioned tortoise shell that had been her mother's—suddenly slipped from the heavy coil of her hair which, so loosened, fell in a mass of beauty, glistening, lustrous, about her.

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THE RUSSO-JAPANESE WAR

APPEALS TO RUSSIANS
Zar Calls Upon His People to Uphold the Government in the Conflict with Japan.

Reserves in All Parts of the Vast Empire Have Been Summoned to the Colors.

The czar has answered Russia's peremptory challenge to arms and order at his armies and fleets in the far east to meet force with force.

The empire is responding to the call of the czar. The scenes of intense patriotism which accompanied the declaration of war against Turkey in 1877 are being repeated in all parts of the empire. From Kiev, Odessa,

canal and hoisting a signal of distress, thus delaying the Russians two days. Gen. Dragomirov has arrived in St. Petersburg. He is one of Russia's greatest fighters and may be appointed commander in chief as Gen. Kourpatin, the war minister, probably cannot be spared.

JAPAN'S POSSIBLE PLANS
English Strategy Expert Reviews Conditions of the War.

Spenser Wilkinson, whose commentaries on the strategy and tactics of the South African war placed him in the forefront of British military writers, has an article in the London Morning Post in which he says: "Any Japanese objective can best be secured by the defeat of the Rus-

torpedo flotilla attacking battleship.

Deaf Mutes in Convent Turn Out Beautiful Work.

I heard the other day of a convent in Ireland where deaf mutes are trained and enabled to make their own way in the world. It is a pretty, peaceful place, with beautiful grounds and old-fashioned, well-kept gardens. The whole scheme of organization is wonderful, and the girls, despite their deafness, look thoroughly happy and well cared for. One of the most interesting rooms to the feminine mind at all events, is that devoted to lace making, says Woman's Life. There are any number of tables, at which are seated the busy workers with their designs and implements. The lace is really most beautiful, some of the bridal veils notably so, while there are all kinds of deep collars, flounces, bodices and draperies. One of the most notable features of the convent is the very lovely stained glass windows which are visible almost everywhere. The glass doors are painted, and so are the mirrors on the walls, the work being executed by the pupils and their teachers. The more useful work is carefully taught also, such as plain sewing, dressmaking, laundry work and darning. For my part, I have seldom seen such perfect stitching, darning and embroidery as that emanating from the convent. Lady Dunsley is greatly interested herself in the women's work in Ireland, and lately gave utterance to some very sensible views on the subject.

WON BY A WORD.
Cry of "Mouse" Caused Girl to Make Record High Jump.

The holiday of the rival women's colleges was in progress and competition ran high. The score was close, with the girls jumping and bounding like wild cheer brooks forth from the wearers of the baby-blue. Miss Tessie Thistle-down had just cleared the bar in the running high jump with a record of four feet and three inches.

A moment later the tall, blonde captain of the rival team tapped the spectators' heads on her shirtwaisted arm.

"I claim a foul," she said.

"On what ground?" inquired the official.

"On the ground that just before this girl reached the bar somebody in the crowd shouted 'Mouse,' and then she jumped and landed in the record."

"I did not hear the remark," said the bloomered referee. "If I had I would have jumped myself."

Appearance in Her Favor.
S. P. Laney, the anatomical pioneer will never discuss fighting machines with newspaper men, but on other topics he is not so reticent. He talked the other day about his boyhood.

"Among the memories of my boyhood," he said, "there is one odd episode that is particularly vivid. It is a conversation that I overheard one morning between two women. The women were talking about babies—their size, weight, health and so forth."

"Why when I was a week old," said the first woman, "I was such a little baby that they put me in a quart pot and put the lid on over me."

"The other woman was amazed and horrified. 'And did you live?' she asked."

"They say I did," her friend answered.

"Well, well, well," exclaimed the second woman, and she glanced at the other almost dubitantly.

The "Grass Widow."
The origin of the term "grass widow," said a philologist, is puzzling. Some say it came from the French; that it was originally "grace widow," that is, widow by grace, or courtesy. Others say it derives from the old English custom of a man's hanging out a broom when his wife was away over night. To hang out the broom was a common phrase. When the thing was done the meaning was that the house had been swept clear of the wife's presence, and the husband's friends were to visit him and do as they pleased. In time, instead of hanging out a broom, the husband came to hang out only a bunch of grass. This is the origin of the "grass widow," and his wife a "grass widow."—Philadelphia Record.

A Nile Village.
A traveler of the upper Nile thus describes a typical native village: "The houses are built of Nile mud, each house accommodating a family of no matter of what size, the inhabitants of each village almost all related to each other. The same sometimes several hundreds of people. Their streets are littered with filth, animals of every kind obstruct one's path, dogs growl and snarl at the approach of a stranger, and the women rush about, hiding their faces in their zashmaks lest a white man should behold their features. Flies in swarms settle on the children and the women, and they work nearly all night, only retiring when the other members of the household are preparing to arise. He then retires and sleeps until 3 o'clock in the afternoon, during his sleeping hours no one can see him; it being an unpardonable act for even any member of the household to disturb his slumbers."

Nation of Debtors.
Every Frenchman is bound with a debt of \$150 on his shoulders.

STUDY JAPAN'S VICTORY

Europe Wonders at the Astounding Success So Easily Won by the Mikado's Navy.

Land Battles with the Armies of the Czar May Yet Turn the Tide of Conflict.

Every successive detail from the far east emphasizes the significance of the astounding successes won by Japan, says a dispatch from London. It is pointed out that the mikado's squadrons are sweeping the sea as triumphantly as did that Dutch admiral who rode the channel with a boom at his masthead. In less than forty-eight hours the balance of the naval

power in the far east will entirely unset.

Russia, one expert says, is in the position of a chess player who loses his queen in the first half dozen moves. The naval position of the Russians at Port Arthur is considered almost desperate, and it is thought most unlikely that Vladivostok's squadron of four powerful armored cruisers will be able to go to the assistance of the battered fleet at Port Arthur.

Admiral Starik's position there is likened to Cervantes's at Santiago. He is described as being between the horns of a dilemma. He must either submit to be held under the guns of Port Arthur in a position intensely humiliating to Russian pride and prestige, or he must come out and fight in a condition of inferiority which would render defeat almost a foregone conclusion. Whatever now happens, the Japanese empire is thought safe from attack. It is, however, recognized that the war is by no means over.

WHERE FIRST NAVAL BATTLE WAS FOUGHT.

Remarkable Speed of Pigeon.
In recent experiments at Antwerp a swallow, which had its nest in a thatched roof, was sent to deliver a message a distance of 140 1/2 miles, and liberated in one hour and eight minutes, a speed of about 128 1/2 miles per hour.

Closely Watch Vesuvius.
The apparatus of the Italian observatory at Vesuvius indicates every impending eruption long enough in advance to give everyone timely warning.

Insist on Getting It.
Some growers say they don't keep Deane's stock on hand of other brands containing only 12 oz. in a package, which they won't sell for less than 10 cents. The package contains 16 oz. for the same money. Do you want 16 oz. instead of 12 oz. for the same money? Then buy Deane's starch. Requires no cooking.

Davis' Offer to France.
Major Schellert of the Russian army served as unofficial—Germany never recognized the Confederacy—attaché to Gen. Lee and saw personally the campaigns of 1862 in Virginia and Pennsylvania. In his recollections he records a conversation with Jefferson Davis, in which the president of the Confederacy declared that if Napoleon III would give him the blockade south would give him a free hand in Mexico and provide troops for his conquest.

Craze of Opium Smoking.
Opium smoking is increasing in Eastern Siberia and causing the authorities much anxiety, owing to the frequency of deaths. The opium has been recently discovered 32 opium dens in Vladivostok, 18 in Nilsok, 13 in Novosik, and 4 in Irkutsk. There are twice as many undiscovered dens. The czar has not touched the work of the opium dens, as yet, as it has been confined to the officials and their wives.

Advance in Formosa.
People of Formosa, who have been wearing the pigtail for 200 years, are beginning to cut their hair. This shows that the island is becoming more Japanese in its government. It means the final abandonment of the outlaw wife. The change has been brought about since the extensive and successful operations against the rebels last April.

SURE
The Robust Physique Can Stand More Coffee Than a Weak One.

A young Virginian says: "Having a naturally robust constitution far above the average, and not having a nervous temperament, I was unable to resist the inroads upon it by the use of coffee for some years but finally the strain began to tell."

"For ten years I have been employed as telegraph operator and typewriter by a railroad in this section and until two years ago I had used coffee continually from the time I was eight years old, nearly 20 years."

"The work of operating the telegraph key is a great strain upon the nerves and after the day's work was over I would feel nervous, irritable, run down and toward the last suffering greatly from insomnia and neuritis. As I never drank any intoxicating liquors, drugs or tobacco in any form I came to the conclusion that coffee and tea were causing the gradual breakdown of my nervous system and after reading in the Medical Magazine on the composition of coffee and its toxic effect upon the system, I was fully convinced that coffee was the cause of my trouble."

"Seeing Postum spoken of as not having any of the deteriorating effects of coffee I decided to give up the stimulant and give Postum a trial. The result was agreeably surprising. After a time my nerves became wonderfully strong. I can now do any work in the telegraph key and typewriter with far greater ease than ever before. My weight has increased 35 pounds, my general health keeping pace with it, and I am a new man and a better one."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason.
Look in each pkg. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."



A Professional Nurse Tells Her Experience With Doan's Kidney Pills.

Montague, Mass.
Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Gentlemen—I heartily wish those who are suffering from backache and disturbed action of the kidneys would try Doan's Kidney Pills. As was the case with me, they will be more than surprised with the results. I had been troubled for years with my spine. I could not lie on either side. Spinal cramps would follow, and words could not explain the agony which I would endure. While in these cramps I could not speak or move, but by making a great effort after the cramp had left me I could begin to speak and move a little, but my whole back was so sore and lame that I could not even have the bac brought for some time. My nerves were in a terrible state. I would rather sit up at night than go to bed, dreading the cramps and the terrible backaches. I consulted physicians, but got only a little relief for the time being. Seeking your advertisement, my mother urged me to try Doan's Kidney Pills. After using one box I was better, and have ever since been on the gain. I have no backache and no cramps, nor do I feel like a new person. My nerves are better and I know my blood is purer. Words cannot express my thanks to you for what Doan's Kidney Pills have done for me. In my work as professional nurse I was obliged to recommend them, and they did me so much good that I will do so on every possible occasion.

HATFIELD BRIGGAM, Nurse.
Doan's Kidney Pills are sold at 50 cents per box. Address Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., for a free trial box.

Hint for Intending Travelers.
If the reader should chance to be going on a trip to the land of Bobbie Burns, we would like to see you in the native Caledonian as a "Scotsman," but not as a "Scotchman." The sensitiveness on that particular point is growing more intense over there.

Disabled Russian Warships in Port Arthur Harbor.

Circle 6 Miles in Diameter, Around Which Japanese Fleet Revolved During Attack.

GENERAL VIEW OF HARBOR AND TOWN OF PORT ARTHUR.

Keep Crooks from Baltimore.
The New York police have always been anxious to get crooks out of town, but since the Baltimore fire started they have been particularly active. Inspector McKinstry of the detective bureau assigned twelve of his men to the West street ferries with orders to arrest any crook seen heading for railway depots on the Jersey side. McKinstry said he had information that a number of thieves were planning to go to Baltimore. "The police of Baltimore have trouble enough without being bothered with a bunch of sly crooks from this town," said McKinstry.

Senator Clarke a Rapid Speaker.
Senator Clarke of Arkansas proves to be the talking wonder of the senate. He speaks so rapidly that when he made his first appearance as an orator the other day it was some time before the listeners could separate his words sufficiently to fully comprehend the senator's meaning. The Arkansas did not even warm up gradually to his task. He speedily unbuttoned his waistcoat and the flow of talk began. He was the despair of official reporters. They say the average of words spoken by him runs about 200 a minute. Henry U. Johnson of Indiana, when a member of the house a few years ago, came nearest in equaling Mr. Clarke in fast speech. And it was an additional marvel that with all his rapid speaking he had words enough at his command to fill in most of the afternoon.

New Mausoleum.
A mausoleum has been erected close to the Peter-Paul Cathedral in St. Petersburg, where in future all the members of the czar's family will be buried.

Woman in Machinists' Union.
Miss Nellie Burke, the only woman machinist who ever applied for admission to a labor union, will be admitted without reservation to the organization in Wilkesbarre. When her application for membership was received it was referred to President O'Connell of the International Machinists. His favorable reply has been received in Wilkesbarre and Miss Burke will be admitted next week.



Dolores slowly raised her head.

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