

Japanese art is running too strongly to the drawing of fortifications.

There is a failure of the grape crop in Hungary. Perhaps this will cheer up the French wine growers.

A scientist declares that kissing will kill freckles. Take this home and try it on your freckle-faced girl.

The young woman who took her wedding trip and left her husband at home was merely starting in early to train him.

Take your slate and pencil and figure it out. If the wife is the better half and a man marries three times, isn't he 50 in the hole?

Paris is feeling much disturbed because its skyline is likely to be marred by skyscrapers. Paris overlooks the Eiffel tower, evidently.

A Long Island woman says she would not take August Belmont's word for one dollar. Would she take one of Mark Twain's for 30 cents?

To prepare the people of China for their duties under constitutional government, an imperial decree has been issued granting provincial self-government to the provinces of Pechili and Kiangsu. The Chinese are moving slowly, but that they are moving at all is the remarkable thing.

John Graham Brooks, who says that race suicide is encouraged because it costs so much to bring up children in town, should take a trip through the rural neighborhoods and explain why they are closing up schools of the district schools for lack of children.

People who are afraid of lightning ought to be reassured by the statistics showing that on an average only 800 people are killed in the United States each year by lightning strokes. This makes the average person's chance of being killed by lightning in any year about 1 in 100,000.

Leocomotive drivers in all countries are obliged to pass tests for color blindness. In Germany the drivers of automobiles are now required to submit to examination of their color vision. A color-blind chauffeur may be quite as dangerous as one who is reckless.

A New York millionaire is reported to have gone to his boyhood home in Indiana, bought the old barn door on which in youth he had carved his initials, and moved it to New York, to be set up somewhere in his city house. His reminiscences must be of an unusually cheerful kind. To most men the old barn door of their youth was the drop-curtain to scenes which they do not care to recall.

The gunboat Wolverine, which is said to be the first ship ever constructed, was present at Put-in-Bay on Lake Erie, when the monument to Commodore Perry was dedicated there on August 1. Since that ship was built, iron has been used for bridges and buildings, displacing that iron wood to such an extent that iron making has become a far greater industry than lumbering ever was.

Fashionable women in Washington are planning a hotel for cats. The women, in the kindness of their hearts, are unwilling to leave their pets without care when they go away for the summer. They think that there would be patronage enough for such a hotel to make it profitable. Boston already has an endowed cat house, not only for the care of pet cats, but for the rescue of such aged and indigent cats as have been turned loose in the world.

Cooperation is invited by the mayor of Litchfield, England, in repairing the house of Michael Johnson, where the son, Samuel—the great Dr. Johnson—was born. In the house was the bookshop where proud young Samuel refused to stand behind the counter. Years later, after his father's death, Johnson made a pilgrimage of repentance to Litchfield, and with head uncovered, stood for an hour in the rain before the shop.

President Buchanan had the misfortune to be in a position which required qualities which he did not possess, yet he had some and trials. It has recently been disclosed that in 1859 a railroad company sent him a pass over its lines. He returned it with the statement that it had been the practice of his life to pay his fare because he was opposed to the whole system of granting privileges to persons not connected with the railroad. It has taken more than 4 years for this reforming congress to prohibit the issuing of passes on interstate railroads.

"About this time," as the almanac used to say, there is always a frenzied cry for help from the harvest fields of the west. This year the same cry has been echoed from the east. Even in some parts of thickly settled New England, offers of \$2.75 a day have failed to procure enough men to harvest the hay crop. Farmers whose sons feel that they are in need of some tennis racket, golf clubs or "some gymnasium" apparatus, says Youth's Companion, should pause this bit of information in the sons' hats.

It is the young men of the navy who are the expert marksmen. The average age of the crews that manned the 15-inch guns in the recent target practice of the Atlantic fleet was 21 years, and the six-inch gun crews averaged six months younger.

An insane patient who escaped from a New York asylum furnished a clew to his whereabouts by sending back several postal cards. The officials knew as soon as they began to receive the cards that the man was still insane.

A California professor announces that an ounce's worth of peanuts contains more than six times the food value of a potatoe's steak. Well, what of it? Steak tastes much better broiled than peanuts do.

That ethereal and soulful young woman in New York who is developing the lip-line she doubts would regard the right man to forget it if he were to come along.

Several paintings in a museum in London.

MOB WITH TAR SEEKS EARLE

COAT OF FEATHERS READY FOR ARTIST IF HE RETURNS TO MONROE.

HARBORED IN NEW YORK

Says He Will Take His "Affinity" to India and There Study Buddhism—Shuns Deserted Home.

New York—The home of the millinaire artist, Ferdinand Pinney Earle, who discarded his wife and child, that he might wed his "affinity" was attacked at Monroe, N. Y., by a second angry mob.

The mob included 60 men on horseback, and with them was a wagon carrying pots of warm tar, pillows of feathers and a long rail, with which the first mob had vainly awaited the return of Earle from New York. This second mob had determined to search the magnificent Earle home for the artist.

Many servants, the police and Earle's great Dane dog stood off the mob, however, several prominent men assisting the leaders they had been through the house and that Earle was not there.

It was broad daylight when this mob retired to hold a meeting, at which it was resolved to hold the tar and feathers and the rail ready, to use them the moment Earle returned to town. But Earle remained in New York with his mother, the widow of Gen. Ferdinand P. Earle, from whom the artist inherited his fortune. She lives at the Manhasset apartment hotel.

Friends say loneliness drove Earle from his home at Monroe, N. Y. The story goes that one night in his deserted home was all the artist-poe could stand. He is said strangely to miss his wife and boy.

Earle has withdrawn his commission from the real estate dealer with whom he had negotiated for the sale of his house, explaining that he does not propose to leave home under fire. He made a financial settlement on his wife, the amount being variously stated from \$25,000 to \$200,000.

To Embrace Buddhism. "We shall be married as soon as the divorce is obtained," said Earle, at the apartment of his mother. "We shall be married here, and all talk of our going to China or Japan to be married is foolish. After the wedding we shall start for India, where we will study the teachings of Buddha, in which both of us are greatly interested. We probably shall embrace that faith. It is much truer than Christianity."

In a statement replying to newspaper criticism, Earle used this expression: "The papers often contradict one another as much as the Bible contradicts itself."

Washington—The war department is endeavoring to make arrangements to enable Secretary Taft to get to Manila in time to participate in the opening of the Philippine assembly. The department has been advised that the steamer Minnesota upon which the secretary will sail, will leave Seattle later than originally planned. If possible, the war department will send the transport McClellan to Nagasaki to meet Secretary Taft and take him direct to Manila. In this way he would reach the Philippine capital two or three days in advance of his schedule, although it would cut short his stay in Japan. He had planned to reach Manila on October 14, two days before the assembly meets. In this way ten days would be required from Japan to Manila, but by cutting out Hong Kong and going direct from Nagasaki the trip could be made in four days.

Youth Sought Count's Life. Rome—A sensation has been caused in Venice over the attempted assassination of Count Kasaravski. While the count was dressing preparatory to going out for the evening, a young man called and was allowed to go to the count's room. Following a pistol report, the count was found lying on the floor bleeding from several wounds. The count was Nicholas Xaumas. The count is expected to recover. Names was arrested. He said he had gone expressly to Venice for the purpose of settling a most delicate question with the count.

THE MYSTERY IS EXPLAINED

ROGERS AND WILLIAM ROCKE FELLER SAID TO HAVE GIVEN TO CAMPAIGN FUND.

STANDARD AIDED ROOSEVELT

Perkins, Hyde and Morgan Other Supposed Contributors of \$200,000—Edward M. Harriman Collector.

New York—The World says that the mystery concerning the campaign fund raised for Edward H. Harriman on Oct. 23, 1904, "at the personal solicitation of President Roosevelt," has been cleared up.

The amount of the subscription thereto, and the manner of its collection by Mr. Harriman and United States Senator Chauncey M. Depew have been obtained, the newspaper says, from a source that leaves no room for question. The exact amount of the fund was \$200,000, not \$200,000, as has been stated.

According to the story, there was a conference between Governor Odell, George B. Cortelyou and Cornelius N. Bliss, when campaign funds were at a low ebb, and it was agreed to call on Mr. Harriman to save the day. After a visit to Washington, he undertook the task "at the personal solicitation of President Roosevelt."

Donations Reported. E. H. Harriman, \$50,000. H. McK. Twombly (representing the Vanderbilts), \$25,000. C. M. Depew, \$25,000. J. H. Hyde, \$25,000. Equitable Life Assurance society, \$10,000. J. P. Morgan, \$10,000. George W. Perkins (New York Life), \$10,000. W. H. Rogers, John D. Archbold, William Rockefeller (Standard Oil), \$30,000. James Speyer and banking interests, \$10,000. C. N. Bliss, \$10,000. Seven friends of Senator Depew, (\$5,000 each), \$35,000. Small donations sent to E. H. Harriman, \$20,000. Total \$200,000.

Turned Over to Bliss. This sum of money, exceeding by \$60,000 the amount estimated by Geo. B. Cortelyou, chairman of the republican national committee, and E. B. Odell, Jr., chairman of the republican state committee, to be necessary to insure the election of Mr. Roosevelt as president and Mr. Higgins as governor, was collected, according to the story, by Mr. Harriman and Senator Depew and turned over by Mr. Harriman to Cornelius N. Bliss, treasurer of the republican national committee. Mr. Bliss, it is said, gave his check for the full amount to Mr. Cortelyou. The latter retained \$60,000 of it for his own use in the state and gave his check for the remaining \$200,000 to Mr. Odell.

HOARDS \$7,000 AND EXPIRES. Miser, Once an Australian Miner, is Found Dead with His Money. London—George Keymer, an old man who was formerly a gold miner in Australia, has been found dead in a little cottage which he occupied at Oswich, and a hoard of more than \$7,000 has been discovered.

The cottage was scantily furnished, having only a bed and a few boxes in it. Keymer lived alone, doing all his own cooking and even washing his own clothes. He had been ill for some time, and recently when he was visited by some acquaintances he was only able to say, "Bag, bag—carpet bag." After his death a search was made and a carpet bag containing gold notes and a bank deposit note, to the total value of \$7,000, was found.

A clergyman took possession of the money and deposited it in the bank, where it is awaiting claimants. The old man is said to have lived poorly for some time and to have been in perpetual dread of being poisoned.

Slayer's Name Traced in Blood. St. Petersburg—The widow of the late Gen. Akhverdoff has been shot at Novokhopersk, and is lying in a dangerous condition. She was attacked in her room by some men who worked on her estate, one of whom fired a rifle at her. Believing the injury to be mortal, she raised herself from the floor and traced with her own blood on the wall the name of the man who fired the shot. All of the men have escaped.

First Football Hurt of Year. Chicago, Mass.—The first football accident of the season has been recorded here. Within a minute of beginning the first football practice the collar bone of Fred Orings of the Chicago High school eleven was broken in a mass play.

A TRIBUTE TO M'KINLEY

WHITE MARBLE OBELISK ERECT. ED TO MARTYRED PRESIDENT UNVEILED.

CANUCK TROOPS IN LINE

Shaft Commemorates Chief Executive's Death While Attending Exposition—Flags of America and England Enticed.

Buffalo, N. Y.—The handsome white of President McKinley, who was assassinated in this city was dedicated with solemn and impressive ceremonies. The presence of Gov. Charles E. Hughes, the two battalions of the Twelfth United States Infantry and the Sixty-fifth and Seventy-fourth regiments, N. Y. N. G., and a number of distinguished guests and speakers, lent a dignity to the ceremonies, which will make the day a memorable one. Flags of America and America were entwined in the decorations about the city.

The handsome tribute to the memory of the martyred president was unveiled and dedicated Thursday afternoon. Shortly before, Governor Hughes, Chairman E. H. Butler and members of the monument commission were escorted from the home of Mr. Butler to the monument by the visiting troops. After a brief reception the governor was driven to the home of Mr. Butler, where he was the guest at luncheon, and remained until escorted to the monument. In front of the residence the marching salute was given by Governor Hughes, and at Huron street the soldiers gave the salute to the G. A. R. and the Spanish war veterans, who participated in the ceremony.

The ceremony opened with prayer by Right Rev. William D. Walker, bishop of the Episcopal diocese of western New York. Mayor James N. Adam, Hon. Harlan J. Swift, department commander of the G. A. R., and Mrs. Donald McLean, president general of the national society, Daughters of the American Revolution, delivered addresses. Then Mrs. Truman G. Avery pulled a cord and the flag drapings of the obelisk dropped. E. H. Butler then, on behalf of the monument commission, presented the memorial to the state, and it was accepted by Governor Charles E. Hughes.

FIFTEEN LOST IN HOTEL FIRE. Seven Bodies Have Been Recovered From Ruins at Shelton, Wash. Tacoma, Wash.—Fire destroyed the Webb hotel at Shelton, 20 miles from Tacoma. It is reported 15 persons perished.

Miss Bailey and Mrs. Madge, both of Shelton, are known to be among the missing. All the other victims are believed to be men. Seven bodies have been recovered.

Takes Acid On Street. Marion, Ill.—William Morrison, living with his family at White Row, near this city, while upon the public square, drank carbonic acid and fell to the sidewalk unconscious. He was removed to an undertaking establishment, where he died. The man was employed by the Peabody Coal Co. No cause for his action has been learned.

Cardinal Escapes Riot. Castel Gandolfo—While Cardinal Merry del Val, the papal secretary of state, was driving to this place from Rome several men on a passing tram car booted him and shouted "Death to the pope," "Down with the cardinal," and gave utterance to curses and other insulting expressions. The police quelled the disturbance.

Fined for Giving Passes. Little Rock, Ark.—Fines aggregating \$10,000 have been imposed by Judge Winfield against the Iron Mountain Railroad company for issuing free transportation over the road to members of the legislature during the session of 1905. The cases, five in number, were instituted by Prosecuting Attorney Rhoten. The fine imposed was \$2,000 in each case.

Firemen Overcome by Smoke. Auburn, N. Y.—A dozen firemen including assistant chief George A. Platt, and Captain P. J. Morrissy, were temporarily overcome by smoke in a fire at the Columbia Cordage plant here Wednesday. The damage is \$100,000. The building contained 57,000 bales of cordage which were ready for shipment.

Denies Mutiny on the Raleigh. San Francisco—Capt. J. M. Helm, U. S. N., who has just returned from the Asiatic station, where he commanded the cruiser Galveston, says that the report from Honolulu that there recently was an insipient mutiny on the cruiser Raleigh in the harbor was entirely without foundation.

The MYSTERY of CARNEYCROFT

BY JOSEPH BROWN COOKE. COPYRIGHT 1907 BY STORY-PRESS CORPORATION. CHAPTER VII.

A Misplaced Joke. The door was securely locked and bolted on the inside, as I had left it the night before, and a most thorough search disclosed no other door opening into the room, and no possible place of concealment for anything of the bulk of a man.

The thought of a concealed opening in the ceiling over the bed naturally suggested itself to my mind, but nothing of the sort existed and a moment's examination with a towel on the end of a walking stick showed a layer of dust which evidently had not been disturbed for years.

In short, the presence of the envelope on my bed seemed to be shrouded in mystery of the most impenetrable kind; but even it was exceeded in its incomprehensibility by the astonishing contents of the note.

My love for Florence Carney was, I had thought, a secret buried deep in my own breast. Surely I had never told it in all the years that I had cherished it so fondly, and on one occasion at least I had denied it flatly. Yet it was mentioned here, in a matter-of-fact way as if our engagement had been formally announced and our wedding day named.

I turned the matter over and over in my mind, as I strolled slowly along in the winding road that led to Hopkins hotel, but I was no nearer a solution of the problem when I finished my breakfast than I had been when I left the house. There were a number of letters for me at the post office, but I had no interest in them, and, stuffing them unthinkingly into my pocket, I wandered back to Carney-Croft, still pondering deeply.

Unlocking the door, I returned at once to my room and again made a careful search for any possible means of ingress after the door was closed and secured for the night. While the lock might have been turned from the outside with a master key, there was still the bolt to hold it, and that this could not have been slipped by any other hand than mine I was absolutely sure. Moreover, there was no hidden mechanism connected with the bolt, which was a simple, commonplace affair, bearing the name of a well-known maker and evidently attached to the door after the house was completed.

Giving up in despair, for the present, at least, I descended to the ground floor again, intending to make a minute inspection of the house and grounds, when a faint odor of cigar smoke attracted my notice, and I saw that the library door was ajar.

Tiptoeing forward, I peered through the opening and beheld, to my amazement, a familiar figure seated comfortably in one of the large leather chairs with his feet resting lazily on another in all the assurance of apparent proprietorship. At the same instant he turned his head slightly in my direction and, unconcerned as to whether he had seen me or not, I retreated rapidly and noiselessly up the stairs to my room, where I locked my self in and tried to smother my anger and view the situation logically.

While the manner in which the note had reached me was still as much of a mystery as ever, its contents, at least, were explained, and my fury knew no bounds at the wholly unwarranted impertinence of this sorry attempt at a practical joke.

To me the matter was so sacred, so precious, so entirely my own, that my rage at the frivolity of this contemptible jest drove from my mind all thought of wonder that a man who, I had every reason to believe, was miles away, should be, at this very moment, upon the same roof with me.

When we talked of this before, and I must have loved her then and from the day I first saw her. But not as I love her now, old man, for now she is my all in all and my only thoughts are for her welfare and her happiness. You know I saw her very frequently when she was living in town, and now that she is away our correspondence is necessarily frequent, so that I can keep informed of her whereabouts and know of her needs from the earliest.

"Of course, you could not pay her any attentions unless you meant to ask her to marry you," said MacArdel, "but I don't see any objection whatever to that. I know you haven't any money, but your social position is as good as hers, and you are doing well in your profession. It seems to me that it would be a very appropriate match if you love each other."

"No, Mac," I insisted. "It's better as it is. Considering my position in connection with the estate it would be a man advantage for me to take, and, Mac, if she refused me, I believe I would kill myself, I'm such a fool over it."

"But suppose she didn't refuse you," said MacArdel softly, laying his hand on my arm.

"No, old man, it's no use talking that way," I replied. "I'll just go on as I've been doing. It's the only thing I can do, as I see it."

"Bet you a dinner at Sherry's that you propose to her and marry her within two years!" said MacArdel, with a quizzical look in his kindly eyes, and with a half-hearted grasp of his hand, I accepted the wager with a temerity that was half wishing and half hopeful.

"So you see why I feel so strongly about this note," I said, rising and opening the door, which I had closed when we talked of this before, and I must have loved her then and from the day I first saw her. But not as I love her now, old man, for now she is my all in all and my only thoughts are for her welfare and her happiness.

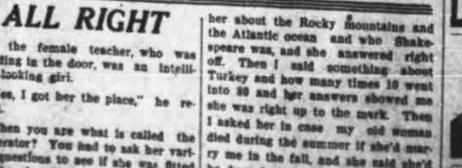
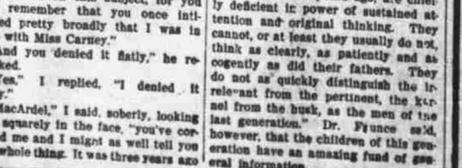
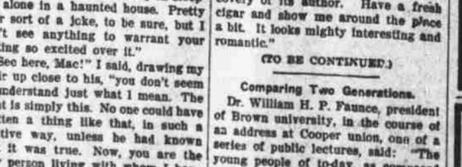
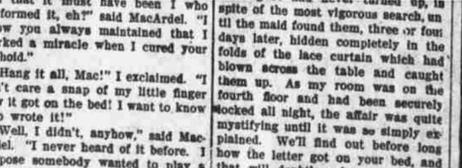
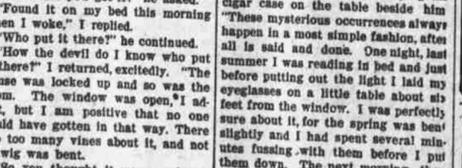
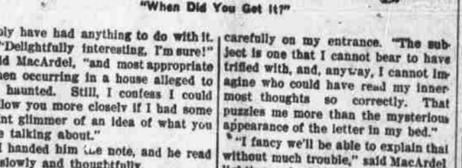
"When did you get it?" "Delightfully interesting, I'm sure!" said MacArdel, "and most appropriate when occurring in a house alleged to be haunted. Still, I confess I could follow you more closely if I had some faint glimmer of an idea of what you are talking about."

I handed him the note, and he read it slowly and thoughtfully. "When did you get it?" he asked. "Found it on my bed this morning when I woke," I replied.

"How the devil do I know you put it there?" I returned, excitedly. "The house was locked up and so was the room. The window was open, I admit, but I am positive that no one could have gotten in that way. There are too many vines about it, and not a twig was bent."

"So you thought it was a miracle when I performed it," said MacArdel. "I know you always maintained that I worked a miracle when I cured your typhoid."

"Hang it all, Mac!" I exclaimed. "I don't care a snap of my little finger how it got on the bed! I want to know who wrote it!"



TOLD HIM THE TRUTH. His indignation got the better of his judgment.

An old German farmer, who resided in one of the rural districts of the state of Iowa, was the father of a half-witted boy, whose lack of intellect was the cause of no little anxiety and solicitude on the part of the paternal parent.

"Dot-ey Shon," he was heard to remark in the course of a conversation with a neighbor of like feeble origin, "he is not very bright, but I can't wait to tell him that he is a fool."

One day the young boy happened to be driving through the baryard with a load of hay, which in attempting to turn a sharp corner he unfortunately upset.

The old man immediately became highly indignant, "Shon," he bellowed in a voice of thunder, "you are a plume fool, you always was a fool, you always will be a fool, you know your soddings."—Judge's Library.

Sheer white goods, in fact, any wash goods when sewn, owe much of their attractiveness to the way they are laundered, this being done in a manner to enhance their textile beauty. Home laundering would be highly satisfactory if proper attention were given to starching, the first essential being good starch, which has sufficient strength to stiffen, without thickening the goods. Try DeLancey Starch and you will be pleasantly surprised at the improved appearance of your work.

Better Still. Professor (coming from his club holding up triumphantly his umbrella to his wife)—"You see, my dear, how stupid are all the anecdotes about our absent-mindedness; you see, I haven't forgotten my umbrella. Mrs. Professor—But, my dear, you didn't take your umbrella with you, you left it at home."

So long as we love, we serve; and long as we are loved by others, we are indispensable; and no man is useless while he has a friend.—R. L. Stevenson.

This is true philanthropy that borrows not its gold in ostentatious display, but builds its human hospital in the human heart.—Thorold.

From the ten different Winchester repeaters you can surely select a rifle adapted for hunting your favorite game, be it squirrels or grizzly bears. No matter which model you select you can count on its being well made, accurate and reliable.

Best lubricant for axles in the world—long wearing and very soft-boiling. Makes a heavy load draw like a light one. Saves half the wear of wagon and team, and increases the carrying capacity of your outfit. Ask your dealer for Nica Axle Grease.

FREE. To convince you of the value of PAXTINE, we will send you a free trial box of PAXTINE with book of instructions and genuine testimonials. Send your name and address on a postal card.

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