TUMORS CONQUERED

Overwhelming Proof that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Succeeds.

One of the greatest triumphs of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the conquering of woman's dread enemy Tumor.

The growth of a tumor is so insidious that frequently its presence is wholly unsuspected until it is well advanced.

So called "wandering pains" may come from its early stages or the presence of danger may be made manifest by excessive monthly periods accompanied by unusual pain, from the abdomen through the groin and thigh.

If you have mysterious pains, if there are indications of inflammation or displacements, secure a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, right away and begin its use.

The following letters should convince every suffering woman of its virtue, and that it actually does conquer tumors.

Mrs. May Fry, of 836 W. Colfax Ave., South Bend, Ind., writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—

"I take great pleasure in writing to thank you for what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I also took the Blood Purifier in alternate doses with the Compound. Your medicine removed a cyst tumor of four years' growth, which three of the best physicians declared I had. They had said that only an operation could help me. I am very thankful that I followed a friend's advice and took your medicine. It has made me a strong and well woman and I shall recommend it as long as I live."

Mrs. E. F. Hayes, of 26 Ruggles St., Boston, Mass., writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—

"I have been under different doctors' treatment for a long time without relief. They told me I had a fibroid tumor, my abdomen was swollen and I suffered with great pain. I wrote to you for advice, you replied and I followed your directions carefully and today I am a well women. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound expelled the tumor and strengthened my whole system."

Mrs. Perry Byers, of Mt. Pleasant, Iowa, writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—

"I was told by my physician that I had a fibroid tumor and that I would have to be operated upon, I wrote to you for advice, which I followed carefully and took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I am not only cured of the tumor but other female troubles and can do all my own work after eight years of suffering."

Mrs. S. J. Barber, of Scott, N. Y. writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—

"Sometime ago I wrote you for advice about a tumor which the doctors thought would have to be removed. Instead I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and to-day am a well woman."

Mrs. M. M. Funk, Vandergrift, Pa., writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—

"I had a tumor and Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound removed it for me after two doctors had given me up. I was sick four years before I began to take the Compound. I now recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound far and near."

Such testimony as above is convincing evidence that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound stands without a peer as a remedy for Tumor Growths as well as other distressing ills of women, and such symptoms as Bearing-down Sensations, Displacements, Irregularities and Backache, etc. Women should remember that it is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound that is curing so many women Don't forget to insist upon it when some druggist asks you to accept something else which he calls "just as good."

Mrs. Pinkham's Invitation to Women.

Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to write Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for advice. She is the Mrs. Pinkham who has been advising sick women free of charge for more than twenty years, and before that she assisted her mother-in-law, Lydia E. Pinkham in advising. Thus she is especially well qualified to guide sick women back to health.

THE ROYAL BOX.

The queen of Portugal shoots straight and has received a German medal for saving life.

Queen Maud of Norway has a book of newspaper cuttings labeled "Things We Have Never Said or Done." In this she pastes all sorts of fictions about herself, King Haakon and her friends.

The shah of Persia finds relaxation from the affairs of state in the use of the knitting kneedle and is evidently proud of the accomplishment, for when he was in England he presented a pair of silk stockings of his own making to the Prince of Wales.

King Edward is said to have given clever advice to his niece, Queen Victoria of Spain, when she complained to him of the restrictions of the punctilious etiquette of the court of Spain. "Be a sensible girl," the king advised her. "Do not make enemies; respect people's stupidities when necessary. In time, if you are wise, you will have everything your own way."

Albuquerque, N. M., was named by the Spanish from a town of the same name in Spain, which took its title from Alphonso d'Albuquerque, a famous Portuguese soldier.

RHEUMATISM

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

NEURALGIA PLEURISY

Instant Relief 25c. and 50c.

Fashions in Brides.

The natives of the Sandwich Islands estimate women by their weight. The Chinese require them to have deformed feet and black teeth. A girl must be tattooed sky blue and wear a nose ring to satisfy a south sea islander. Certain African princes require their brides to have their teeth filed into the semblance of a saw.

Norway Rats.

In the mountains of Sweden, Norway and Lapland all vegetation would be utterly destroyed by the Norway rats were it not for the white foxes that make special game of the rodents.

Baker's Extracts

COMPLY WITH ALL FOOD LAWS

There are on the market many concoctions labeled "Extracts" of which this cannot be said—in fact many of them do not contain a particle of the fruit whose name they bear. Knowing this difference, which do you prefer?

BAKER EXTRACT COMPANY

PEN, PENCIL AND BRUSH.

Miss Flora Wilson, daughter of the secretary of agriculture, who recently joined the literary colony in Paris, has finished a novel of western life entitled "The Scotch Captain." It is her first attempt at a long story.

Senor Martin Rico, one of the greatest painters of Spain, has just published his autobiography. He described therein the fashion in which painting was taught in Madrid in 1845. His reminiscences go far back, for he is now an old man.

Mrs. Riddell, a novelist who was popular at one time on both sides of the ocean, has just died after years of suffering. She was the daughter of a high sheriff in Ireland and began to write novels in 1858. The books she published number thirty-three.

Kuehne Beveridge, the American miniature painter, has provided the model for the monument to be erected in Golden Gate park, San Francisco, symbolic of the recent earthquake. The figure was posed by the sculptor's sister, the Baroness Ray von Wrede.

Miss Braddon, the popular novelist, who celebrated her seventieth birthday by issuing her sixty-second book, received $12.50 for her best known effort, "Lady Audley's Secret." Since then royalties have been paid to her on over a million copies. Miss Braddon reads French, German, Spanish and Italian with equal facility.

GLEANINGS.

Malaria is making so much progress in Greece as to cause alarm. Last year there were 960,000 cases and 5,916 deaths.

Travelers in Italy were so plentiful last season that the railway system was not equal to the strain, and almost complete disorganization resulted.

The Danish government has published an order prohibiting the importation of dogs into Greenland. Its purpose is to protect the native dogs from devastating diseases.

A new class of insurance is said to have been introduced in Odessa which insures against riots, mob violence and revolutionary risings, the premiums ranging from 2½ to 3 per cent.

The town of Mutteburra, Queensland, has a natural hot water supply. The water is drawn from an artesian well and is piped to the houses of the consumers, where it arrives at a temperature of 138 degrees.

The use of whisky and other alcoholic beverages by government or municipal employees during hours of service is practically prohibited in Belgium, with the result that drunkenness is rarely met with in any branch of the public service and never among railway employees.

TRAIN AND TRACK.

New Zealand has as yet only 2,374 miles of railroad in an area of 104,000 square miles.

It is asserted by the American Mechanic that in railroad building the cross ties now cost twice as much as the rails.

San Francisco street railway officials have been trying for some time to devise a way to get the cars over the steep hills of the city by means of electricity and have at last given the idea up and have decided to go back to the cable cars on the worst hills.

The Transalaska-Siberian Railway company has been incorporated, with a capital stock of $6,000,000, to build a railway line across Siberia and Alaska, with a tunnel under Bering strait. The length of the principal line will be 3,750 miles and the branch line 2,250 miles.

PEASANTS IN MINORITY

Elect Less Than Half of Douma Delegates

COUNT HEYDEN DEFEATED

The Group of Toil Leader Loses His Seat—Soldiers and Peasants Clash in Siberia; Several Were Killed.

St. Petersburg, Feb. 6.—Count Heyden, leader of the party of Peaceful Regeneration, and Professor Novalevsky, leader of the Democratic Reform party, were defeated Monday for re-election to parliament in the elections of the land owners of Pskoff and Khakov provinces respectively. N. Annikin, the Group of Toil leader in the last parliament, who was elected in the first stage of the balloting at Saratov province, was disqualified by administrative order. Up to a late hour Monday night the returns showed the election of only 688 peasant delegates to the electoral colleges from thirty provinces, out of a total of 1,484. Of these, 324 were Constitutional Democrats, Revolutionists or other opponents of the government, and there were 360 Conservatives, while the party affiliation of fifty-eight delegates was not declared. The returns for St. Petersburg are even more incomplete. Out of 209 delegates there are 102 Constitutional Democrats, 48 Radicals, 10 Conservatists, 18 Octoberists and the rest undefined.

A detachment of soldiers, sent to prevent peasants from cutting timber in private forests near Tomsk, Siberia, met with armed resistance. Several men were killed and wounded on both sides. The officer in command of the troops was seriously wounded.

AFTER LOTTERY.

Government Finds Bostonian Interested in Business of Honduras Firm.

Washington, D. C., Feb. 6.—Representatives and attorneys of the Honduras Lottery company are in Washington importuning the department of justice for quarter and mercy. They are confronting a formidable prosecution for violation of the lottery act of 1905.

For some days a number of United States district attorneys have been in Washington in conference with the department, having been summoned here following raids upon the company's agencies in 20 different cities. The evidence has amazed the department officers. The company's capital stock is $10,000,000 and there is a large holder of stock in Boston and others in Brooklyn, Wilmington and this city. The counts of the indictment that may be found against the Honduras company render it liable to fines aggregating at least $300,000.

Every large city in the country from Boston to San Francisco and from Chicago to New Orleans had its agencies. One agent in Chicago admits that his business averaged $60,000 a month.

FAVOR BRIAND'S CIRCULAR.

Stand on Leases Pleases The French Prelates.

Paris, Feb. 6.—The ecclesiastical authorities apparently are pleased with the circular regarding the contracts for the leasing of churches issued by Minister of Education Briand. According to the Echo de Paris the opinion is held at the palace of the archbishop of Paris that "owing to the wise initiative of the Episcopate and the conciliatory attitude of M. Briand, public worship, so far, does not appear to have suffered greatly by the operations of the separation law." It is understood that at the meeting of the parish priests of Paris, held yesterday afternoon at the instance of Cardinal Richard, archbishop of Paris, the situation was viewed in a most favorable light. The priests probably will be authorized shortly to negotiate with the mayors.

A new schismatic association of Paris the members of which attend services in the chapel of St. Louis d'Antin have joined the organization headed by Archbishop Vilatte.

ORANGE.

Arthur M. Waterman of Hardwick is visiting his mother, Mrs. Sophronia Waterman, who is seriously ill.

Catarrh—chronic cold—or any ailment that is due to a run down, overworked or overstrained system, is wonderfully benefited by

Scott's Emulsion.

It contains Cod Liver Oil to build new blood, fat and muscle, and Hypophosphites to brace and tone up the nervous system.

ALL DRUGGISTS; 50c. AND $1.00.

A SCOTCHMAN'S PRAYER.

The following prayer is said to have been delivered some years ago by a Scotch minister at Caledon:

"O, Lord, we approach Thee this mornin' in the attitude o' prayer, an' likewise o' complaint. When we came to the lan' o' Canady we expecket tae fin' a lan' flowin' wi' milk an' honey, but instead o' that we found a lan' peopled wi' ungodly Irish. O Lord, in Thy great mercy, drive them tae the uttermost pairts o' Canady; mak' them hewers o' wud an' drawers o' watter, gie them nae emoluments, gie them nae place o' abode, ne'er mak 'them magistrates or rulers among Thy people; but if ye hae ony favors tae bestow, or ony guid lan' tae gie awa', gie it tae Thine ain, Thy peculiar people, the Scotch; mak' them a' members o' Parliament an' magistrates, and rules amang Thy people. But, as for the ungodly Irish, tak' them by the heels an 'shake them ower the mouth o' hell, but dinna let them fa' in, an' a' the glory shall be Thine. Amen."

BRAKEMAN TERRIBLY HURT.

Joseph Dorron, an Eskimo, Struck by Train in Sherbrooke, Que., Yards.

Newport, Feb. 6.—Joseph Dorron, a brakeman, about 30 years old, and unmarried, was struck by the Grand Trunk flyer in the Boston & Maine yards at Sherbrooke, Que., Monday night. One arm, both legs, and his back were broken and a hole was cut in his head. He is still living in the Sherbrooke hospital, but it is not expected that he can survive long. While signalling his own train he failed to see the flyer approaching.

Dorron was employed for several years in the dental office of Dr. M. T. Hamilton, leaving there last fall to become a brakeman. He was an Eskimo and had educated himself in evening school.

MONTPELIER'S EXPENSES.

Police Cost $2,628.15, While Street Expenses Amounted to $17,848.31.

Montpelier, Feb. 6.—The net expenses of the city police for the year ending February 1 amounted to $2,628.15. During the year the force consisted of a chief, two patrolmen and ten special policemen.

Superintendent of Streets C. L. Roberts reports that the net cost of the streets, sidewalks, sewers, bridges, etc., was $17,848.31, or a decrease of $1,595.77 from the expenses of the previous year.

Chief John Wahlen of the fire department reports twelve alarms and the amount of insurance paid to have been $10,200.

JAPAN SMILES AT WAR TALK.

Press Continues Silent and Confidence in Faith of U. S. Is Unshaken.

Tokio, Feb. 6.—The press up to yesterday afternoon continues silent anent the war cry in some American papers.

Not the slightest excitement was apparent here at noon yesterday, after this talk was transmitted here, and it was generally ignored.

It is believed that the anti-Japanese agitation by a portion of the American press will afford proof of the futility of an effort to shake the profound confidence which Japan reposes in President Roosevelt and in the American people generally.

Pig's Eye.

A chapel in honor of St. Paul gave a new name to the Minnesota city. It was originally called Pig's Eye, from a nickname given to a one eyed Frenchman who kept a drinking shanty at the place.

TO ERECT SUMMER HOUSE.

Vermont Will Be Represented By Such at Jamestown.

Burlington, Feb. 6.—Senator F. L. Davis of Pomfret, member of the state commission in charge of the exhibit Vermont is to make at the Jamestown Exposition outlines the plan of Vermont's part in the exposition. The commission has but recently eturned from the scene.

"We shall erect a building representing a summer home, in Vermont," said Mr. Davis. It will be about, 24 by 34 feet in dimensions and a story and a half high. The lower floor will be one room, set apart to receive visitors and will be finished in hard pine and furnished appropriately. A broad piazza will face Hampton Roads. A writing room and toilet rooms will occupy the upper floor.

"The site of the building is an admirable one, and was that selected months ago by the State of North Carolina which later abandoned it. Connecticut is on one side and New Jersey on the other. The legislature of Maine and New Hampshire are now in session and it is not known if they will be represented in the Exposition.

"The building will cost $4,000, and $2,000 will be used to advertise the state. Circulars, pamphlets, maps, etc., are now being printed to this nd, and the literature will be sent out, and also distributed from the building, telling of Vermont's attractions and her resources.

"Exhibits will be made of maple products, dairy goods, and leading manufacturers and quarrymen will be represented."

The contract (or the building has not yet been awarded but it will be soon.

ACID WAS THROWN.

Brattleboro Young Man May Lose One Eye.

Brattleboro, Feb. 6.—Elwin Richardson of Vernon street, 18 years old, son of Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Richardson, was assaulted Saturday night by some persons apparently bent on destroying his sight, but the family kept the matter private and it was not reported to the police until Monday night. Richardson started for Main street early in the evening and had gone but a few rods when a person, apparently a woman, who stood near the sidewalk in the rear of the Brattleboro house, threw in his face a liquid which burned into the flesh and blinded him temporarily. In a short time he was able to see from one eye, and made his way back home. A physician was summoned, and the liquid was pronounced probably lysol, a caustic antiseptic. The physician said that Richardson's face would not be permanently disfigured, but on account of the swelling and inflammation he was unable to state as to whether the sight of the left eye was destroyed.

"In the Bishop's Carriage."

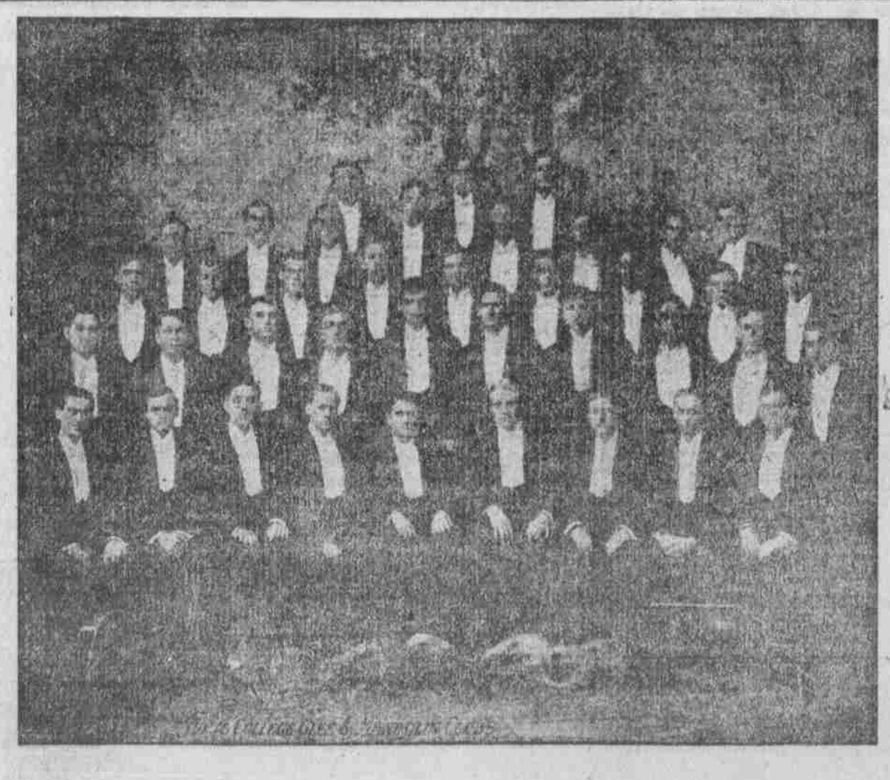
"In the Bishop's Carriage," the play which is now having presentation under the Leibler & Co. direction, promises great strength and most fascinating interest. Nance Olden, the young girl thief, about whose redemption the chief interest of the entire play centers, is a stronger and more interesting character than Leah Kleschna, because, young as she is, Nance Olden understands the nature of her crime, and remains indifferent until her heart is touched by the power of genuine love—an influence to which it has hitherto been a stranger—albeit the grip on her will power and her actions which has been secured by one Tom Dorgan, a companion in crime, and the admiration felt for one who could thus influence shrewd Nance Olden, has been mistaken by the girl for a touch of real affection.

When the love for a good, true and noble man has been once awakened, however, she then understands how base is the other attachment, and learns to loathe, despise, detest not only her former associate, but the end he seeks, and the theories and idea he entertains.

She becomes thoroughly reformed, not alone because of her love for Latimer, but because that love has taught her the difference between his nature and hers, and that true happiness cannot possibly exist in the mind and being of the moral pervert.

Leah Kleschna never understood the nature of her offending until it was taught her by kindness and consideration bestowed, while Nance Olden understood it all from the first and gloried in his misdeed because she thought she was shrewd and smart—a sort of female Raffles who persuaded herself that her calling was a legitimate one because she was successful in it—and she was never repentent or ashamed—never until Latimer's pure and beneficent affection ushered her into a new atmosphere.

There is really no good reason why "In the Bishop's Carriage" should not prove one of the great strong hits not only of the present season but of many seasons to come. At the opera house at an early date.



Do You Think For Yourself?

Or, Do You Open Your Mouth Like a Young Bird and Gulp Down Whatever Food or Medicine May be Offered You?

If you are an intelligent, thinking woman, in need of relief from weakness, nervousness, pain and suffering, then it means much to you that there is *one* tried and true, honest medicine OF KNOWN COMPOSITION, sold by druggists for the cure of woman's ills.

The makers of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, for the cure of weak, nervous, run-down, over-worked, debilitated, pain-racked women, knowing this medicine to be made up of ingredients, every one of which has the strongest possible indorsement of the leading and standard authorities of the several schools of medical practice, are not afraid to print, as they do, the list of ingredients, of which it is composed, *in plain English*, on every bottle-wrapper.

The formula of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription will bear the most critical examination of medical experts, for it contains no alcohol, so injurious to delicate women even in small quantities when long continued. Neither does it contain any narcotics, or other harmful, or habit-forming drugs and no agent enters into it that is not highly recommended by the most advanced and leading medical teachers and authorities of their several schools of practice. These authorities recommend the ingredients of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription for the cure of exactly the same ailments for which this world-famed medicine is advised by its manufacturers.

No other medicine for woman's ills has any such *professional* endorsement as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has received, in the unqualified recommendation of each of its several ingredients by scores of leading medical men of all the schools of practice. Is such an endorsement not worthy of your consideration? It certainly is entitled to far more weight than any number of non-professional, or lay testimonials.

A booklet of ingredients, with numerous authoritative professional endorsements by the leading medical authorities of this country, will be mailed *free* to any one sending name and address with request for same. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a scientific medicine, carefully devised by an experienced and skillful physician, and adapted to woman's delicate system. It is made of native American medicinal roots and is perfectly harmless in its effects *in any condition of the female system*.

As a powerful invigorating tonic "Favorite Prescription" imparts strength to the whole system and to the organs distinctly feminine in particular. For overworked, "worn-out," run-down," debilitated teachers, milliners, dressmakers, seamstresses, "shop-girls," house-keepers, nursing mothers, and feeble women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the greatest earthly boon, being unequaled as an appetizing cordial and restorative tonic.

As a soothing and strengthening nervine "Favorite Prescription" is unequaled and is invaluable in allaying and subduing nervous excitability, irritability, nervous exhaustion, nervous prostration, neuralgia, hysteria, spasms, St. Vitus's dance, and other distressing, nervous symptoms commonly attendant upon functional and organic disease of the organs distinctly feminine. It induces refreshing sleep and relieves mental anxiety and despondency.

If a woman has bearing down, or dragging pains, low down in the abdomen, or pelvis, backache, frequent headaches, dizzy or fainting spells, is nervous and easily startled, has gnawing feeling in stomach, sees imaginary floating specks, or spots before her eyes, has melancholia, or "blues," or a weakening disagreeable drain from pelvic organs, she can make no mistake by resorting to the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It will invigorate and tone up the whole system and especially the pelvic organs.

No woman suffering from any of the above symptoms can afford to accept any secret nostrum or medicine of unknown composition, as a substitute for a medicine like Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, which is OF KNOWN COMPOSITION and has a record of over forty years and sells more largely to-day than ever before. Its makers withheld no secrets from their patients, believing open publicity to be the very best guaranty of merit.

Dr. Pierce invites all suffering women to consult him by letter *free of charge*. All letters of consultation are held as sacredly confidential and an answer is returned in plain sealed envelope. Address: Dr. R. V. Pierce, Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's great thousand-page illustrated Common Sense Medical Adviser will be sent free, paper-bound, for 21 one-cent stamps, or cloth-bound for 31 stamps. Address Dr. Pierce as above.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets invigorate the stomach, liver and bowels. They are the *original* Little Liver Pills having been put out for sale by old Dr. Pierce over 40 years ago. Much *imitated*, but never *equaled*. One to three a dose. Tiny sugar-coated granules; easy to take as candy.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is a most potent alterative, or blood-purifier, and tonic, or invigorator, and acts especially favorably in a curative way upon all the mucuous lining surfaces, as of the nasal passages, throat, bronchial tubes, stomach, bowels and bladder, curing a large per cent. of catarrhal cases whether the disease affects the nasal passages, the throat, larynx, bronchia, stomach (as catarrhal dyspepsia), bowels (as mucous diarrhea), bladder, uterus or other pelvic organs. Even in the chronic or ulcerative stages of these affections, it is often successful in affecting cures.

The Times' Daily Short Story.

When They Met Again

[Copyright, 1906, by Ruby Douglas.]

There were feasting and merrymaking after the marriage of George Williams and Sarah Lee. George was a brakeman on a freight train, and Sarah was the daughter of his landlady.

Sarah fell in love with the brakeman, and they were married. He had saved enough money to go to housekeeping on, and for a year they were a happy couple. Then two things happened. George was promoted to a run on a passenger train, and the engineer of a freight was introduced to the wife and was at once interested. Other people soon began to see, but the husband was blind. Other people soon began to hear, but the husband was deaf. The mother had something to say for the daughter's good, but was met with protests and tears and finally with hot words of anger. One day it became known that the wife and the engineer had disappeared together. Williams came home to find his cottage deserted. They expected to see him fly into a fury and hear him utter awful threats, but they were disappointed. It could easily be seen that the iron had entered his soul and that he was gnawing his heart, but he said very little, and even the mother of the missing wife was not taken into his confidence. One day three months after the event he quietly dropped out of sight, and to this day there are plenty of men in the railroad yards at K. who have heard nothing further from him.

When the deserted husband set out on his quest he might have turned to any point of the compass. No one knew which way the wife had gone. A sort of intuition took him to Chicago and kept him there. Under another name he found employment of a different sort, and in his spare hours he walked the streets. At the end of two years he met his faithless wife. They came face to face on the street, and before they had looked into each other's eyes he knew that the man had abandoned her and that she had become a social outcast. When she recognized him she would have run away, but he quietly said:

"Sadie, you need have no fear of me. All I want is to ask you a few questions."

"George, are you going to kill me?"

"I haven't the slightest idea of it."

"But you won't forgive me and take me back."

"Never!"

"Then what is it?"

"Only the name of the place where I can find the man."

"But I don't know. After a year he cast me off."

"Then good day to you."

Williams did not go back to his work, but traveled here and there for a week. One day he located his enemy in a town a hundred miles away. It was in the far west. The engineer had become a station agent and was married. It was 9 o'clock in the morning, and he sat at his desk when a stranger walked in and sat down opposite.

"Well?" queried the agent.

"Do you want a chance for your life, or shall I shoot you like a dog?"

It was the man he had wronged. He looked into a face in which there was no mercy. There was not one soft line in it. The face didn't look murder, but it looked determination to kill. The agent read it and knew that the crisis was at hand.

"If you shoot you'll be lynched," he finally said.

"Have you got a gun?"

"Y-yes."

"Then get it. I will not open fire until you are ready. One of us will be in hell within the next five minutes."

The agent was no coward. His revolver was in the drawer beside him, and as he moved his hand in that direction he hoped to get the first shot.

He would have had it but for his haste. He snatched the weapon and cocked it at the same time, but the cuff of his sleeve caught, and the weapon was discharged. The next instant he fell backward with a bullet in his brain, and three or four of the yardmen came running. The killer was of the railroad. The girl he had married was of the railroad. All the guests at his wedding were railroad men. It was the railroad men and women who knew of his shame. The thought drove him mad. He turned his gun on the men who came running and killed two and wounded a third. Then he walked to the door and saw a switchman across the tracks. A bullet stretched the man dead. A freight train stood on the siding. The engineer was smoking in the cab, and the fireman was down on the ground wiping the machinery. Each received a bullet and fell dead.

The railroad had brought about the marriage, and the railroad had brought about the disgrace. The railroad should pay the bill. Williamson saw that one of the freight cars was loaded with hay. He touched a match to the combustible, and a great flame shot up. Thence he walked back to the depot and fired it. Men came running, but he waved them off. Two shots were fired at him, and in return he killed another man. Then the flames drove him away from the building, and the excited crowd charged in a body and bore him down. He was hustled to a tree, a rope produced, and then a dozen hands pulled him up amid the shouts and execrations of the crowd. Yes, he was hanged by the neck until dead, but what of it? He had killed seven men, caused a financial loss of $50,000 and had been done with life months before. It was only the semblance of a man they had lynched.

M. QUAD.