

THE MAN WITH THE EYES.

(Copyright, 1908, by T. C. McClure.) One day as a Scotland Yard detective was lounging in the corridor of a Liverpool hotel he noticed the individual who afterward became known in police records as the man with the eyes. He was a medium sized man, slim in build and had the look of a college professor. There was nothing to distinguish him from other gentlemen except his eyes. They were large and black in color, and as he accidentally brushed against the detective and stopped to apologize and looked him in the face for a moment the officer felt a peculiar thrill. He felt that the stranger had seen clear through him, so to say. He had sufficient curiosity to ascertain that the gentleman had registered as coming from York and that his name was Burton.

Three days later a curious case was recorded at the Yard. Richard White, a hard headed country squire, told a story that the officers were inclined to believe was a pipe dream. Had it been an ordinary man they would have smiled in his face. He set out from London for Liverpool and occupied a compartment with one other person. This person bore the description of the man with the eyes. The squire busied himself looking over some letters for half an hour after boarding the train and then looked up to find the other staring at him. He said that he felt an "influence" at once. The feeling was that he had lost his identity and was some one else.

"Your name is Sudley," said the man after a moment. "Yes; it is Sudley." "You are not feeling well today." "No, I'm not." "You are going to sleep, and you will wake up feeling better, but first give me your watch and money." The squire stood up and handed over everything. He knew what he was doing, but it seemed to him to be the thing to do.

"Now lie on the seat; go to sleep." The squire stretched out, and the next thing he knew a guard was trying to arouse him, and it was an hour later. The man with the eyes was no longer in the compartment. That was the story, and it puzzled the officers. They had to take it in earnest, coming from such a source, and yet they had to smile at the idea. It may be that nothing would have been done in the case but for another story from another person. In London the wife of a baker acted as cashier. During an interval, when only two people were in the store, a stranger entered and asked for change for a sovereign. As it was handed out the woman met his eyes. In a single second she seemed to lose herself. It was as if she was under the influence of an anesthetic, and yet in a way she was conscious of her surroundings.

"You owe me £25," she heard the man say. "Yes." "You said you would pay it today." "Yes; I said so." "Then I will take the money." She had about £30 in the drawer, and she counted out the sum named and passed it over. By counting up afterward she found that she had given him the exact amount. He took the money and looked into her eyes and said: "You are tired. You may sleep for ten minutes."

At that she lost all consciousness and did not open her eyes again until her husband shook her arm fifteen minutes later. Then she awoke, with a scream. The husband wouldn't believe her story, although a customer corroborated a part of it. He contended, and so did the police after him, that the woman had fallen asleep and a sneak thief had robbed the till. It was pointed out that a thief would have taken all, but this made no difference. An inspector was put on the case and did some work, but he got no further clue to the man with the eyes.

A man was instructed to watch the trains and junctions on the road where the first robbery occurred, and he put in two months without meeting with his man or without hearing of another case of "eyes." Then he followed a man from a junction to a hotel, and, being almost positive of his quarry, he called on the man in his room. He found him unstrapping his valise and made some inquiry to excuse his intrusion.

"Come right in," replied the man, "and I will attend to you in a moment. Fine day, isn't it? But I think we shall have rain by tomorrow. Ah, but I've broken the tongue of that buckle! Now, then—"

And he rose up, turned around and looked the officer full in the eyes. The latter tried to reach out and grab his man and break the "influence," but it was in vain. He tried to turn his head away, but he could not. "You need sleep," said the man with the eyes. "Yes." "Undress and go to bed. Don't linger over it." The officer removed his clothes and got into bed. "Now shut your eyes and sleep for two hours."

The eyes closed, and it was two hours later when they opened again. The man with the eyes was gone. He had taken with him the officer's badge and a small sum of money and had cut the victim's clothes into shreds. That was his last crime in England. He was looked for for the next year, but in vain. The theory at the Yard was that he was some student of hypnotism making experiments and at the same time raising the necessary capital to fix himself financially in another country.

Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna

Cleanses the System Effectually, Disperses Colds and Headaches due to Constipation; Acts naturally, acts truly as a Laxative.

Best for Men, Women and Children - Young and Old

To get its Beneficial Effects Always buy the Genuine which has the full name of the Company

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

by whom it is manufactured, printed on the front of every package. SOLD BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS. One size only, regular price 50¢ per bottle.

MAGAZINE REVIEW.

Ice Made in Home Kitchen.

The problem of producing ice in small quantities quickly and cheaply has apparently been solved by a French inventor, who has perfected a machine which is cheap, simple of operation, practically everlasting, and thoroughly practical. It may be operated by a belt connected with a small steam engine, by a small electric motor, or by hand cranks.

The invention is a rotative compression and automatic machine, regulating itself to all speeds, whatever may be the temperature of the condensing water used. The important feature is a cylinder in which the chemicals are sealed—the latter not requiring renewing and lasting as long as the machine itself—and which, revolving in water, produces the ice. It can also produce cold air.

The machine has no joint pipe, no pressure gauge, no suction or regulating valve. It will work in water reaching even 113 degrees Fahrenheit, and saves ninety-eight per cent. of cooling water and seventy per cent. of motive power as compared with any other freezing machine known.

The Germans have also a new freezing device, especially adapted to household and field hospital use. It is very simple and could be manufactured for about one dollar. It consists merely of a double wall tin vessel with a capacity of five gallons. The hollow space between the two walls is about an inch across. By the gradual admission of carbonic acid into this hollow space through an opening at the bottom, and from there to the vessel proper through a cross arm tube, it is claimed that water may be converted into ice in the space of sixty seconds, and that meats, fruits, and beverages, such as beer or wine, may be chilled or frozen in a few seconds. This effect is produced by the sudden great reduction of temperature caused by the rapid expansion of the carbonic acid, which is admitted from an ordinary carbonic acid reservoir.—Technical World Magazine.

The Laughing Hyena.

The laughing hyena meanders at night, equipped with a ravenous appetite. He hasn't the will nor the skill for to kill his food for himself, so he wanders until a lion or leopard comes loping that way, and he follows behind till they fall on their prey.

Then lingers, a grin, near the grewsome arena, in hopes they will share with the laughing hyena.

He frequents the places where lions foregather— And if one so much as remarks on the weather

He cries, "What a hit!" and he laughs fit to split.

Till the lion begins to believe he's a wit, and gains such a taste for applause, that, alack,

He keeps the hyena close by for a claque. (I've met many lions who claim that no keener

A critic exists than the laughing hyena.)

This exophant habit obtained such a hold That once at a funeral 'twas not controlled;

For he laughed and he laughed, and he chaffed the grave,

Till the relatives rose in the widow's behalf, and they said: "All the funeral trappings are here

And we guess there is room for one more on the bier!"

And everyone claimed that they seldom had seen a More impromptu corpse than the laughing hyena.

My child, if you find you're acquainted with folks Who laugh very hard at your silliest jokes, With a thin sort of grin 'e'en before you begin—

Be sure a hyena lurks under their skin. And if you are wise you will plan their demise Ere the smoke of their incense has blinded your eyes. —Hargis Johnson, in Everybody's.

BAIL FOR TSCHAIKOVSKY?

Possibility of Action by Russian Government

THE TRIAL OF HIS CASE

Is Once More Postponed—Investigation of Grant to Carlos Asked—Former Ruler Had \$11,000,000 Unaccounted For.

St. Petersburg, June 30.—The case of Nicholas Tschaikovsky has again been postponed. The prosecution, dissatisfied with the evidence gathered by the police, has ordered the investigation reopened and has sent agents to Moscow, the Don region, eastern Siberia and other points which Tschaikovsky is supposed to have visited under false passports when the revolutionary movement was at its height. There is a bare possibility that Tschaikovsky may be admitted to bail. The authorities have asked his wife if she will be able to furnish \$25,000 as security for his release.

PROBE CARLOS' EXTRAVAGANCE.

The Demand Made by the Portuguese Republicans.

Lisbon, June 30.—A mass meeting organized by the Republicans and presided over by Bernardino Machado, the Republican leader, Sunday passed resolutions demanding a vigorous investigation of the advances of money to the royal family and the misuse of public funds during the regime of the late King Carlos. A strong force of police surrounded the meeting place, but there was no interference with the speakers, some of whom were most violent in their expressions. No untoward incidents took place. The meeting was an outcome of discussion of the question of the enormous advance, alleged to amount to \$11,000,000, made to the crown during the reign of the late king, a question now which is agitating Parliament and the public.

NASI'S IMPRISONMENT IS ENDED.

Former French Minister, Convicted of Embezzlement, Is Freed.

Rome, June 30.—Nunzio Nasi, former minister of public instruction, who was sentenced by the Senate, sitting as a high court, to eleven months and twenty days' imprisonment, and to be debarred from holding office for four years and two months, on a charge of embezzlement from the state treasury, ended his imprisonment in his own home here at midnight Saturday night. For four years, however, Nasi can enjoy no political rights, and he thus cannot take his seat in the Chamber of Deputies, to which he was recently elected a member from Trapani, Sicily. It is said that Nasi will dedicate the remainder of his years to an effort to prove his innocence. In a few days he will go to Sicily, where great demonstrations are being prepared in his honor.

TROOPS MARCH TWO DAYS ON TWO LITTLE MEAT PILLS.

They Return to Fort Logan in Good Condition.

Denver, Col., June 30.—Returning yesterday from a forty-mile march which occupied two days and being fed on nothing during that time but two condensed meat pills each, the members of the Third Battalion of the Twenty-first Infantry, stationed at Fort Logan, seem to be in almost as good condition as if they had had the regular marching rations, according to the post surgeons.

Friday morning the battalion was ordered, without warning, on the march. Battalion wagons and cooks were left behind, and each man was given a capsule containing the condensed food.

"Here are your rations for to-day," said Major Buffington, "and to-morrow you'll get another one. You can drink all the water you want, but get no other food."

The men returned to the fort none the worse for their unique march.

FOUR DEAD IN EXPLOSION.

Three Others Severely Hurt in San Francisco.

San Francisco, June 30.—Four persons are dead and three others are severely injured as a result of an explosion, followed by a fire yesterday in the grocery store of John Sweeney in Diamond street.

Hay's Hair Health

Never Fails to RESTORE GRAY or FADED HAIR to its NATURAL COLOR and BEAUTY

No matter how long it has been gray or faded. Promotes a luxuriant growth of healthy hair. Stops its falling out, and positively removes Dandruff. Keeps hair soft and glossy. Refuse all substitutes. 2 1/2 times as much in \$1.00 as 50c size.

IS NOT A DYE. Filled by Hay Co., Newark, N. J. \$1 and 50c bottles, at druggists.

RED CROSS PHARMACY.

DEMOCRATIC POSSIBILITIES

NO 2---JOHNSON (JOHN A.)

St. Paul, Minn., June 30.—"By far the best medicine that ever came out of a drug store."

This is what Frederick B. Lynch, treasurer of the Minnesota state Democratic committee, a few days ago described John Albert Johnson, governor of Minnesota. He referred to Johnson's early employment in a drug store at St. Peter, Minn., and his subsequent achievements for the people of his state.

Johnson, who was put out in the eleventh hour to run against Bryan for the Democratic nomination for the presidency, has been clerk in a drug store, auditor for a lumber company, editor of a country newspaper, a state senator, and, finally, governor. He rose from the most abject and cruel poverty, being obliged to leave school in his twelfth year and go to work so as to keep his mother from continuing the labor of taking in washing to support the family.

But through it all he preserved his optimism and his faith in human nature. To-day his character is a series of delightful contrasts. He is conservative in his personal beliefs and tastes, disliking ostentation or display and deprecating anything like personal advertisement. Yet, so simple is he in his views, that when he was introduced to Speaker Cannon one day in Washington, while the House was in session, he took it as a matter of course that he should sit on the speaker's desk with his back to all extra chairs on the dias for him.

He is beloved by the people of Minnesota for having given them a 2-cent railroad passenger rate and for having delivered the farmers from the extortion of the twine trust. He is one of the

DOCTORS MISTAKES

Are said often to be buried six feet under ground. But many times women call on their family physicians, suffering as they hear disease, another from nervous prostration, another with pain here and there, and in this way they present alike to themselves and their easy-going or over-busy doctor, separate diseases, for which he assumes them to be such, prescribes his pills and potions. In reality, they are all only symptoms caused by some uterine disease. The physician, ignorant of the cause of suffering, keeps up his treatment until large bills are made. The suffering patient gets no better, in fact, the wrong treatment, but probably worse.

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 unobscured as an appetizing cordial and restorative tonic.

As a soothing and strengthening nerve tonic, "Favorite Prescription" is unequalled 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 uterus. It induces refreshing sleep and relieves mental anxiety and despondency.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets invigorate the stomach, liver and bowels. One to three a dose. Easy to take as candy.



JOHN A. JOHNSON OF MINNESOTA.

greatest fighters ever known when he believes the public is being victimized, but he can cast from his mind all thoughts of the serious side of life when the umpire's "Play ball!" rings up to the grandstand. And he knows no greater pleasure than ice skating.

He is distinctly a "base ball crank." Whenever the St. Paul team plays at home, the governor is on the job at the stand, cracking peanuts and "rooting" for the team like mad. If, perchance, some matter of state keeps him from the game, his private secretary knows it is his business to get the score by telephone and communicate it to the governor as soon as the last "out" has been called.

In the winter he slips off from his office, his skates under his arm, and skims across the ice for hours at a time. When he was at Old Point, Va., last spring, he got into the water without anyone being aware who he was. But he could not resist the temptation to turn a back somersault off the springboard into the waves, and this attracted so much attention that pretty soon his identity was generally known.

Johnson's love of base ball, skating and swimming explains his healthy mode of thought and his calm, bright outlook on life. What he cherishes in his heart as is idea of true greatness is shown by the following remark he once made to a friend:

"As a life-work, I would rather be able to provide for the needs of a family, enjoy the fellowship of good friends and good books, and write one book that would be read a hundred years from now, than to be able to amass all the money in the world."

The governor has been a great student and reader all his life. When he was twelve years old and got a place in the drugstore in the little town of St. Peter, he pored over his books far into the night. He has kept up this habit ever since. The result is that, although he never went to school after that first employment, he possesses a style in writing and speaking that is clear, forceful and eloquent.

Now forty-seven years of age, he often looks back and recalls that he is distinctly a product of the country store, and that he owes much of his success, much of his knowledge of human nature and all of his Democracy to the discussions which went on, night after night, when the men of the village were grouped about the big stove in the drug store.

One of the things that twice helped him, a Democrat, to carry a normally Republican state overwhelmingly for the governorship, was his early history. He started to work at \$10 a month, and, as

soon as he was getting \$12 a month he could no longer let his mother work. From that time on, he supported his mother and the other children of the family. Later he turned down an offer to play with a professional base ball team at a tempting salary. Then he was offered the editorship of the St. Peter Herald.

Like "The Gentleman from Indiana," he built his future as he sat in the little office of the town's paper, chronicling the comings and goings, the births and deaths of his fellowmen and women. And he made the editorial column of his paper a real power in that and adjoining counties. Also, like "The Gentleman from Indiana," he became a finished public speaker and a deep thinker on political subjects.

Thus it came about that the people turned to him as deserving political honors.

In 1898 he was elected state senator and again in 1904. In 1904 he was elected governor by a plurality of 8,000, while Roosevelt carried the state by 101,000. Two years later he was re-elected by 88,000. Among his achievements as governor are cited the increased assessed valuation of the U. S. Steel Corporation in Minnesota from \$32,000,000 to \$190,000,000; a reduction of railway rates from 10 to 30 per cent.; 2-cent passenger rate; a free state labor bureau, and a reformed system of taxation.

Johnson is not a "society light." Both he and Mrs. Johnson long ago made up their minds that they were nothing much to be gained by drinking afternoon tea in unlimited quantities. Although they have met all the social demands that go with the gubernatorial office, they have stayed there. Mrs. Johnson is as much of a reader and student as the governor, and, when anything of moment comes up, it is to his wife that he turns for decisive counsel.

Naturally modest and retiring, Johnson

continually objects to doing the things his friends want him to do in order to bring him into the limelight. When they suggest something of a theatrical nature, something that looks like pandering for publicity, Johnson immediately takes to his heels. His political managers tear their hair, argue with him and beg, but it is of no avail.

For instance, the subject of his making a speaking tour throughout the country to show himself to the people was brought up. His friends thought it would be an excellent plan. But right away the Johnson modesty stopped in and the plan was doomed before it had been half outlined.

"I've been elected governor of Minnesota, I'm employed to work for the people of Minnesota, and here I stay," he said. And all that argument and pleading could get out of him were two speeches, one in Virginia and one in Alabama, and the Alabama speech was made after the people of that state had refused to endorse him for the presidency.

WOMAN SPECULATOR

BECOMES A BROKER.

Miss Becker Opens an Office in Wall Street For Women Traders.

New York, June 30.—Miss Theodora H. Becker, stock broker, has announced her readiness to accept and execute at her office in Broad street all orders for stocks, bonds, etc., from women patrons.

Miss Becker is not a member of the New York Stock, the Consolidated, Cotton, or any other exchange, but she has arranged with a Consolidated, exchanged house to handle her orders.

The woman financier is well versed in the ways of Wall street. She has been speculating for 10 years, she says, and "has made and lost a great deal of money." "I learned," she says, "that the only way to be sure of making money is to be in the business; yourself."

Miss Becker admitted with some reluctance that she is "behind the game." She told this story: She is the daughter of an Amsterdam wine merchant. At a Holland boarding school she developed great instinct for figures and statistics and was of great assistance to her father in his business. When he died she came to this country with several of her brothers and sisters. This was 16 years ago. She and her elder sister, Josephine, remained in this city. One brother is the Rev. Francis Xavier Becker of Avalon, Cal., and another is a wine merchant in Detroit.

"I had some money," she said, "and one day a friend persuaded me to go with him to Wall street. I remember my first trade very distinctly. It was in Rock Island, and I cleaned up about \$500. Of course, this got me interested and I dipped in again. Everything seemed to come my way. I was very successful, and once protected a lot of Sugar I was holding during a big slump against the advice of all my friends. I held on, however, and it came back, and I won out."

1 DYING, 20 ARRESTED IN TROLLEY RIOT.

Crew Lock Fighting New York Mob in Car and Rush to Meet Reserves—Quarrel Over Two Women.

New York, June 30.—Two women and eighteen men were arrested and one man was fatally hurt yesterday as the outcome of riots on two crowded Queens County railway cars on their way from North Beach and Celtic Park to the Manhattan ferries.

On the incoming car the motorman, conductor and policemen locked both doors to prevent the escape of the rioters, while the police reserves met the car at the Long Island City terminal and arrested the offenders.

Trouble began shortly after the car had left Celtic Park. A fight started over the two women and in a moment there was a general fracas in which the women joined. The conductor tried to interfere and the crowd turned on him and pummeled him. They even drove the motorman back to the front platform. Then the motorman put on his cap and he saw Patrolman Benson and he slowed up until the policeman could get aboard.

The crowd of hoodlums drove the blue-coat out of the car. The latter told the conductor he would have the reserves meet the car and together they locked the crowd in. Bauman telephoned to the Hunter's Point station and the reserves from there were at the ferry when the car arrived. The doors were unlocked and the policemen gathered in all those who were accused or who looked as if they had been in the fracas.

A similar affair was started on the North Beach car when it started for the Ninety-second street ferry. Five were arrested when this trolley reached the ferry.

POWERS SAID TO BE ABOUT TO MARRY.

Rumor Has It That He Is Engaged to a Rich Young Woman of York, Pa.

York, Pa., June 30.—Caleb Powers, who was recently released from a Kentucky prison, where he had been incarcerated for eight years, charged with being implicated in the murder of Gov. William Goebel, is the guest of Miss Eleanor Bonham, this city, and rumor has it that they are engaged to wed.

Miss Bonham, who is very wealthy, when spoken to in regard to the alleged engagement, said:

"Caleb Powers and I are friends, and I am proud of it. Further than this, there is nothing."

From reliable sources it has been learned that Miss Bonham circulated a petition in behalf of the young Kentuckian while he was in prison. She was also instrumental in employing a well-known New York attorney to fight the case had it come to trial again.

Miss Bonham is the daughter of Mrs. Horace L. Bonham, one of York's wealthiest families. The young woman herself has inherited several fortunes.

Mr. Powers says that he is merely in York on a visit to his friends, and

THE COME AND SEE SIGN



This sign is permanently attached to the front of the main building of the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Company, Lynn, Mass. What Does This Sign Mean? It means that public inspection of the Laboratory and methods of doing business is honestly desired. It means that there is nothing about the business which is not "open and above-board."

It means that a permanent invitation is extended to anyone to come and verify any and all statements made in the advertisements of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Is it a purely vegetable compound made from roots and herbs—without drugs? Come and See.

Do the women of America continually use as much of it as we are told? Come and See. Was there ever such a person as Lydia E. Pinkham, and is there any Mrs. Pinkham now to whom sick women are asked to write? Come and See.

Is the vast private correspondence with sick women conducted by women only, and are the letters kept strictly confidential? Come and See. Have they really got letters from over one million, one hundred thousand women correspondents? Come and See.

Have they proof that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has cured thousands of these women? Come and See. This advertisement is only for doubters. The great army of women who know from their own personal experience that no medicine in the world equals Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for female ills will still go on using and being benefited by it; but the poor doubting, suffering woman must, for her own sake, be taught confidence, for she also might just as well regain her health.

that after a short stay here he will go to Battle Creek, Mich., to regain his health.

TO REGULATE FISHERIES.

The Canadian and American Commissioners.

Ottawa, June 30.—S. T. Bastedo, fisheries commissioner of Ontario, will represent Canada on the International Fisheries commission appointed under the provisions of the treaty recently passed between Canada and the United States respecting fisheries in boundary waters. Mr. Bastedo will confer early next month in Maine with Dr. Johnston of Leland Stanford university, the American commissioner, and arrangements will then be made for the drafting of uniform fisheries regulations governing all the boundary waters mentioned in the treaty.

WALKER LOSES LONG FIGHT TO ESCAPE EXTRADITION.

Mexican Supreme Court Orders Absconder Turned Over to U. S. Officials.

New Britain, Conn., June 30.—Word received here yesterday by E. N. Stanley treasurer of the savings bank of New Britain, states that the supreme court of Mexico has decided against the appeal of William F. Walker, the absconding treasurer of the bank, who has been fighting extradition.

The decision of the supreme court orders that Walker be turned over to the United States authorities.

Advertisement for Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills, featuring a hand holding a pill bottle and text describing its benefits for various pains.

Advertisement for Dr. Felix Gouraud's Oriental Cream or Magical Beautifier, featuring a woman's face and text describing its skin benefits.