

MODERN FABLES.

BY GEORGE ADE.

Author of the Girl Proposition.

THE MODERN FABLE OF TWO YOUNG PEOPLE AND TWO PHOTOGRAPHERS AND THE CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL OF WOODING.

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Once there was a lovely Two-Stepper who went to a Swell Hop and there met a Corkerina who had come to visit a School Friend.

He gavotte'd a few Lines with the Lily. They found it very easy to catch Step together and he did an expert Job of Piloting during the Waltz so as not to get her mussed up, and the consequences was that he made a Grand Impression.

Whenever a Debutter goes away to visit a School Friend, she always meets some Local Adonis who looks to her to be about 60 per cent better than the stock of Johnnies in her own Burg. And after a Nice Girl has had a long and prosperous Run on the Home Circuit and then begins to curl up on the Edges and show signs of Frost, she will find it a very wise Shift to try new Territory and the Chances are that she will make a Ten-Strike.

To prove that this is no Idle Jest, it can be demonstrated that the marrying Girl usually goes on the Road a while before she closes a Contract.

The Two-Stepper could not forget the Girl from Another Town. She pulled out next Day but he looked up the Address and sent her the Dance Programme that he had found in his Overcoat Pocket. She wrote back that it was Awfully Sweet of him to remember poor little Me and then she asked one or two Questions. That gave him a Hunch, so he bought a new kind of Writing Paper, said to be the Latest Agony, and he wrote a nice Long Letter in which he told her that she was very easy to look at, and that when it came to picking them up and setting them down in the Snow and Dreamy, she made all the other Girls of his Acquaintance look like a Set of Cripples.

She returned the letter with one of those chummy Epistles, written on all sides of the Paper, with the P. S. crawling up one margin like a Pea-Vine. She chuckled in a few mushy Extracts from the Oatmeal School of Thought and asked him the Name of his Favorite Poet.

Her Pace was a trifle Swift for Harry J., who had derived his Education from the Sporting Section of the Daily Papers, but he bought a Lover's Guide and a Dictionary and decided to stay in.

The size of it was that little Harry had been Harpooned all the way through. He was the original Sweetheart in a Brochette. He carried with him, Night and Day, a Vision of Her in the 3200 Rig that she had flashed on the Night of the Party. It never occurred to him that she could wear any other Costume. He would close his Eyes and try to hear once again the dulcet and mellifluous Tones of that Voice which, to him, sounded as Good as an Aeolian Harp moved by gentle Zephyrs within a Bower of Orchids costing \$7.00 each.

So they exchanged Photos. Next to the Miniature painted on Ivory, the Modern Photo is the prize Bunk of the Universe.

A successful Photographer who has learned the Tricks and made a slight Study of Human Nature can take a Grass Widow of 43 who is troubled with Wild Hairs and other Excess Ornaments and by tampering with the Negative he can make her out to look something like Ethel Barrymore. Then she can send the Picture to her Relations who live a long way off and they never know the Difference.

The Girl sent Harry a High Art Panel of herself, in which she was looking at something in a Tree, and when he gazed at it he had a Palpitation and said, "This is better than I thought it was."

He told himself that it would be a Pleasure and a Privilege to walk up to something like that the list of every Month and hand it the Envelope.

He got a clean Shave and put on his Other Clothes and went and had himself Taken by an Artist who charged \$5.00 a Dozen—\$4.00 for the Pictures and \$4.00 to square his Conscience.

This Specialist could take any Set of Misfit Features and re-arrange them into Work of Art. He put Harry in front of the Bull's-Eye and scrooged him around so as to blanket the White-Wings as much as possible and then he told him to think of Money and look Pleasant.

When the Pictures were delivered, Harry realized for the first time that he was a Beautiful Creature. He sent one to the Girl and wrote that it was a bum Likeness and did not do him Justice, and so on.

In acknowledging Receipt, she cut out the "Dear Mister" and came right at him with "Dear Friend," which gave him such a Stroke of Joy that he did very little Work that Day.

Harry did not have Gumption enough to evolve any deep System of landing a Tid-Bit but he had accidentally hit upon the Clinch Method.

So long as Courtship consists of sending idealized Cabinets and exchanging Nice Long Letters, there is but little chance of making Misceus. He never drops in of an Afternoon to find her in a Blue Wrapper and drying her Hair and she never catches him smelling of Cigarettes.

When it comes down to close Work in a Parlor there is always the Risk of having Herbert Buttlinsky on hand

to make his Party Call. He who tells his Love by U. S. Mail never hears anything about the Third Party. He lives in the sweet Delusion that he has bought up the whole House.

Harry's Letters to the Girl and the Girl's Letters to Harry became more and more on that Order, until at last they began to burn holes in the Mail Bags.

After comparing her Picture with all the Parlor Favorites that he met on his Social Rounds, he realized that she outclassed all other representatives of her Sex.

In her cosy Flat, far away, she had him propped up on the Piano in a Silver-Gilt Frame and featured to beat the Cars. Any one who dropped in to see her was made to understand that he was merely an Understudy, who was being used as a Time-Killer.

She used to write to Harry and tell him about her Callers and what Chumps they were and let him draw his own Conclusions as to who was the real white-haired Papa.

Finally Harry took an Overdose of Nerve Food and asked her right out, would she? The answer came back by Wire and the same Day he sent a sealed Express Package containing the Ring.

After which they began to lay Plans to have a Wedding and become better acquainted.

To be continued in our Next.

MORALE: Absence makes the Heart grow Foolish.

ACCIDENT ON THE PURITAN

The Cat Falls Give Away and a Seaman Has His Leg Broken.

Washington, January 29.—The secretary of the navy today received a dispatch from Commander Berry, commanding the monitor Puritan, dated Hampton Roads, giving a brief account of an accident on board that vessel on Wednesday morning. He says that the cat falls, which form part of the apparatus used in securing the anchor on deck, were carried away and that John King, a seaman, who was pulling a strap around the anchor at the time, was carried overboard with the anchor and broke his leg. The injured man was taken to the hospital at Norfolk and the vessel continued on to Yorktown.

McDuffie's Witch Hazel Foot Healer one of the finest baby powders known. Cures picky heat and gives instant relief. 25 cents at R. R. Bellamy's.

The Senator from Washington.

Olympia, Washn., January 29.—Levy Ankeny, the millionaire banker and farmer of Wallawalla, was elected United States senator in joint session of the legislature today to succeed George Turner. The vote was as follows: Ankeny 22; Harold Preston 9; John T. Wilson 22; W. L. Jones 1; George Turner, democrat 23.

The Best Prescription for Malaria. This and Fever is a bottle of Grove's Tasteless Chilli Tonic. It is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No other pay. Price 50c.

To Exclude Negroes from Voting. Topeka, Kas., January 29.—A resolution was introduced in the legislature today to amend the election laws so as to exclude all negroes from voting and to require all foreign born people to become naturalized before voting. There is much sentiment in favor of the resolution and it will cause a hard contest.

RHEUMATISM

Robbing with liniments, blistering, the application of plasters; in fact anything that will produce counter-irritation, is good for external treatment of Rheumatism, but these simple remedies do not reach the seat of the disease nor touch the real cause, and relief is therefore only temporary.

Rheumatism is due to Uric Acid and other uric acid poisons in the blood, and as it circulates through the system, these acid poisons are deposited in the muscles, joints and nerves, and exposure to night air, cold east winds, or any sudden change in the weather, will bring on an attack which may last for a few days or linger on for months.

Every battle with Rheumatism leaves the blood in poorer condition, while the corroding acids are gradually consuming the muscles and joints, and they become stiff and sometimes immovable.

Rheumatism, with its sharp, cutting pains, can never be conquered until the acid blood has been cleansed and purified, and all irritating substances neutralized and filtered out of the system, and nothing does this so promptly and effectually as S. S. S. Under the purifying and tonic effects of this vegetable remedy the blood is made pure, the general health is rapidly built up and the sufferer obtains happy relief from the torturing, nagging pains of Rheumatism.

Get rid of Rheumatism before it makes you a nervous, peevish, cripple, or pain-racked invalid.

Write for our special book on Rheumatism, which will be sent free.

The Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.

SSS

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BOWSER Pens His Life

He Sets Out to Write His Autobiography For a Paper, but Ends With a Fight

(Copyright, 1902, by C. E. Lewis.)

MR. BOWSER was considerably surprised the other evening when Mr. Bowser got out pencil and paper after dinner and settled himself down as if he intended to write a 2,000 word story. She repressed her curiosity until he had written half a page and then inquired:

"Is it the draft of some important paper you are drawing up?"

"Rather important," he replied as he leaned back in his chair and looked up at the ceiling in a vacant way. "It's so important that the editor of the Banner is willing to pay \$50 for it."

"But what can it be—a story?"

"Some people might call it that, but it will be headed 'The Autobiography



THE CALLER WAS LOOKING FOR A FAMILY NAMED GREEN.

of Mr. Bowser. It's for the Sunday issue and will be accompanied by a life sized portrait of the undersigned."

"How queer!" whispered Mrs. Bowser.

"I don't see anything queer about it. In fact, I've wondered that some enterprising journal didn't ask for this very thing long ago."

"But what can there have happened in your life to interest any one?" she continued.

"A hundred things—a thousand—ten thousand. I will read you what I have got written, and perhaps even you will be surprised. Here it is:

"On the night of Mr. Bowser's birth a barn near by was struck by lightning, a horse fell into a pond and was drowned, the postoffice was robbed, and a carpenter named Jones was murdered in his bed. It will thus be seen that our hero—"

Here there was a ring at the front door, and as the girl was out, Mr. Bowser answered the bell. The caller



SHE FOUND HIS NECK WAS NOT BROKEN.

was looking for a family named Green and was directed to the other end of the block.

"That our hero did what?" asked Mrs. Bowser as the historian resumed his seat.

"That is as far as I have got. I will now go on and say that one could have safely predicted a life full of stirring adventures from these early incidents. The subject of our sketch was hardly three months old when he was left in his cradle alone for an hour one day. The doors of the house were open, and while the child slept and smiled—"

"Ting-a-ling-ling," went the bell, and Mr. Bowser answered it to find a woman on the steps who wanted to know if his name was Johnson and if he had thrown a beer keg at her boy Robert that day. It took him five minutes to get rid of her, and as he returned to the sitting room Mrs. Bowser asked:

"Did a bear come in and devour the baby? I hope it won't turn out so."

"As I was the baby, and as I am still living, I wasn't devoured. I shall finish that paragraph by saying that a gypsy entered the house to steal me, and he was already carrying me off in his arms when a faithful dog attacked him and defeated his object. Then I go on:

"Scarcely three months later the mother went down cellar one day after jam, leaving the baby sucking its fingers in the cradle. She was absent for perhaps five minutes, and upon her return she was amazed—"

The bell rang for the third time, and

Mr. Bowser was asked by a stranger if he was the man who kept pug dogs for sale and what a pug with a twist in its tail was worth. The reply was so full of exclamation points and plain English words that the pug dog hunter held his breath till he got out of the yard and around the corner.

"By thunder, but have I got to go out into the woods to write?" growled Mr. Bowser as he banged the door shut.

"You left off at where the mother returned and was amazed," replied Mrs. Bowser, "and I've been wondering if the baby had swallowed the store handle or anything."

"Is that meant for sarcasm?"

"No; of course not. Don't keep me in suspense."

"Well, I shall relate that the baby was found on the other side of the room, having climbed out of its cradle and walked. Pretty good, wasn't it, for a kid of six months?"

"It doesn't seem possible."

"Perhaps not, but it was so. From there I go on: 'At the age of one year this wonderful child could walk, talk and sing and was the wonder of the neighborhood. He was hardly a year and a half old when he and his sister were attacked by a large blacksnake as they were playing in the yard one day. The sister screamed in terror and was helpless, but the young hero—"

It was that bell again, and Mr. Bowser went to the door and found a second woman—that is, it was the first woman with a different bonnet on. She had returned to ask if his name wasn't Schermerhorn and if he wasn't the party who got her husband drunk and then robbed him of a Waterbury watch. She was sent away only half convinced to the contrary, and Mrs. Bowser was waiting to say:

"Please hurry up. I am dying to hear what the young hero did."

"He grabbed up a hatchet and brained the serpent"—and by the beard of Captain Kidd if any one else gets me to that door tonight I'll brain him."

"Does a serpent have brains?"

"Certainly. Every living thing but women has them. Now keep quiet, and let me go on: 'At the age of two years young Bowser heard his father talking of a gang of horse thieves that had come into the neighborhood and were supposed to be lurking in a certain piece of woods. The child said nothing to his parent, but made up his mind to visit the woods and capture the gang single handed. One must smile at the idea, but let us wait for results. No sooner had night descended than the heroic youngster, in whose veins must flow the blood of a Bayard, armed himself with the family butcher knife and slipped out of doors and started for the place mentioned. It was a dark, rainy night and the distance three miles and the road a lonely one, but

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So Tired

It may be from overwork, but the chances are its from an inactive LIVER.

With a well conducted LIVER one can do mountains of labor without fatigue.

It adds a hundred per cent to ones earning capacity.

It can be kept in healthful action by, and only by

Tutt's Pills

TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.

PROBABLE MUTINY AT SEA

Different Tales Told by Survivors of the British Bark Veronica.

Liverpool, January 29.—The British steamer Brunswick, Captain Brown from Maraham, Brazil via Funchal, Island of Madeira, arrived here today and landed five survivors of the British bark Veronica, Captain Shaw, from Ship Island, Miss., October 6th from Montevideo who were picked up at sea by the Brunswick before arriving at Funchal.

The men reported that the Veronica was burned at sea December 20th, but the police detained four of them on suspicion of having mutinied and murdered Captain Shaw and seven of the crew of the Veronica, after which they were alleged to have set fire to the ship. The cook of the Veronica, a colored man, who was among those who were rescued by the Brunswick, made a statement to Captain Brown which caused him to cable to Scotland Yard.

When questioned here, the four seamen said the Veronica was abandoned because she was on fire. They added that the chief officer and a seaman tied on board of her, that Captain Shaw and some of the crew left in one boat, and that they (the men brought here by the Brunswick) left the bark in another boat and succeeded in reaching Cajafuca Island December 25th, in a starving condition, after drifting for five days, during which they subsisted on eleven biscuits and a small barrel of water. Three days after the men were picked up by the Brunswick.

The cook, however, asserts that the men, led by the boatswain, a German, mutinied and murdered the captain, chief officer and others, and threatened to kill him if he betrayed them.

After an investigation the four seamen of the Veronica were formally charged with murdering seven of their shipmates. Three of the men in custody are Germans. The fourth is an American, William Smith, who shipped on a Mississippi port.

DEPARTMENT OF COMMERCE

Bill to be a Subject of Conference Between Senate and House.

Washington, January 29.—The senate committee on commerce heard the report of the sub-committee appointed to analyze the department of commerce bill, as it passed the house and make suggestions as to what, if any, amendments should be made to the measure, but decided to report the bill back to the senate, without amendments and ask for a conference with the house. Accordingly after the senate convened, the bill was thus reported by Senator Hanna and the senate ordered a conference with Senators Hanna, Nelson and Clay as conferees on the part of the senate.

The senators appointed to represent the senate in the conference are the men who have acted as the sub-committee and their efforts will be directed toward securing amendments along the line recommended by the sub-committee. The principal amendments relates to the provision authorizing the president to transfer the Inter-State Commerce commission to the postoffice department and the amendment for a bureau of corporations inserted by the house. The trust provision constitutes section 6 of the house bill, and the senate committee will ask for a modification of that provision, which will direct the corporation bureau to secure all obtainable information concerning corporations and which will authorize the publication of such information at the discretion of the president.

The committee also adheres to the opposition to the inclusion of the Inter-State Commerce Commission in the new department.

City Marshal Bowman Shot from the Street.

Punta Gorda, Fla., January 29.—J. Bowman, city marshal, while sitting in his front room tonight, was shot by an unknown party from the street. Nine bullets entered his head. He died instantly. He leaves a widow and four children.

All Stuffed Up

That's the condition of many sufferers from catarrh, especially in the morning. Great difficulty is experienced in clearing the head and throat.

No wonder catarrh causes headache, impairs the taste, smell and hearing, pollutes the breath, deranges the stomach and affects the appetite.

To cure catarrh, treatment must be constitutional—alterative and tonic.

"I was afflicted with catarrh. I took medicines of different kinds, giving each a fair trial; but gradually grew worse until I could hardly hear, taste or smell. I then concluded to try Hood's Sarsaparilla, and after taking five bottles I was cured and have not had any return of the disease since." EDGAR FORBES, Lebanon, Kan.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures catarrh—it soothes and strengthens the mucous membrane and builds up the whole system.

MINORITY ANTI-TRUST BILL

An Amendment to Make the Measure Applicable to Existing Corporations—Other Amendments.

Washington, January 29.—A minority report was submitted to the house today by the democratic members of the house judiciary committee on the anti-trust bill recently reported by the committee. The views of the minority are submitted at considerable length. They propose an amendment which will make the bill applicable in its operations to existing corporations as well as to those organized in the future and will deny all corporations violating the Sherman anti-trust law the use of the mails, the telegraph and telephone system as well as the other facilities of inter-state commerce specified in the bill reported. Another amendment proposed to make watered stock ground for declaring a corporation bankrupt. Still another amendment provides that every corporation engaged in inter-state commerce wherever organized shall be subject to the jurisdiction of the state in which it may operate. Provision is made by the minority for the imposition of a tax on all corporations with a capital in excess of \$200,000. In addition to imposing a fine where common carriers knowingly transport the goods of a corporation violating the anti-trust law provision is made by the minority for summary seizure and condemnation of such goods. Finally the minority proposes an amendment putting on the free list certain articles manufactured of steel, agricultural implements, paper and pulp for the manufacture of paper, window and plate glass, salt and other articles.

EXPERTS IN MENTAL DISEASE

Hypnotism as a Healing Power Has Not Much Value.

Berlin, January 29.—The commission of experts in mental diseases, appointed by the ministry of education to investigate the healing value of hypnotism reports that it is essentially worthless. The commission, which is composed of Prof. Mendel and Doctors Gock, Munter and Aschenborn, was appointed during the faith healing excitement here a year ago. The report declares hypnotism cannot produce organic changes nor cure epilepsy, hysteria, but it can be used helpfully in some instances by removing symptoms through suggestion. No good physicians would leave out of account the influence of suggestion upon patients, but hypnotic suggestion is intensely diseased when laymen apply it who do not know when to use it and when not to do so. The influence of hypnotic suggestion diminishes in proportion to popular knowledge of it. It is most powerful when regarded by a subject as marvellous and supernatural. The commission also notes that hypnotism is less used than formerly.

McDuffie's Tasteless Chilli Cure will build up broken down systems and make the blood rich and health, certain cure for chills, guaranteed or your money refunded. 50 cents at R. R. Bellamy's.

MINISTER PRINETTE ILL

While Addressing the King He is Attacked by Paralysis on the Right Side.

Rome, January 29.—Foreign Minister Prinetti had an attack of paralysis of the right side while being received in audience by the king today. He was removed to his home in a serious condition.

The ministers were holding their semi-weekly conference with the king at the quinal, when Signor Prinetti, who was addressing his majesty, suddenly threw up his arms, staggered and would have fallen but for the fact that he was caught by his colleagues. The incident caused great excitement. The king rang for assistance and Minister of Commerce Bacelli, who is a physician, was able to do what was immediately necessary. Dr. Mazzoni is attending Signor Prinetti, who, although unable to speak, retains full consciousness. The minister's wife, who was fox hunting when she heard of her husband's illness, galloped home at break-neck speed.

One Hundred Dollars a Box.

Is the value H. A. Tisdale, Summerton, S. C., places on DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. He says: "I had the piles for 20 years. I tried many doctors and medicines, but all failed except DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. It cured me. It is a combination of the healing properties of Witch Hazel with antiseptics and emollients, relieves and permanently cures blind, bleeding hemorrhoids and protruding piles, sores, cuts, bruises, eczema, salt rheum and all skin diseases." R. R. Bellamy.

ENGINEER DAVIS DEAD

Today Set Aside for Mourning—Burial of the Victims of the Wreck.

Plainfield, N. J., January 29.—Engineer James H. Davis, of the Philadelphia and Reading express train which ran into the Easton express on the Jersey Central near Graceland Tuesday night, died in the Muhlenberg hospital today. The other victims of the wreck who are in the hospital are reported to be doing as well as could be expected, but it is feared several may not recover. The body of one victim of the accident has not yet been identified. Herald LaBoeyceaux, of Plainfield, and Charles S. Daley, an insurance broker of Whitehouse, N. J., who were reported missing have been found, uninjured. Mayor Jenkins, of Plainfield, and Mayor Smalley, of North Plainfield, will issue proclamations setting aside tomorrow as a day of sorrow. Most of the victims will be buried tomorrow.

General Booth in Washington.

Washington, January 29.—General William Booth the head of the Salvation Army, addressed a large audience tonight at the first Methodist church. During the day a reception was held. The party will leave for Dallas, Texas, tomorrow.