

# THE NEWMARKET ADVERTISER.

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## THE NEWMARKET ADVERTISER.

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## NEW HAMPSHIRE SOCIETY OF NEW YORK.

EDITOR ADVERTISER.

*My Dear Sir:* It is of record that no son of New Hampshire ever got lost in this great city of New York and had to be advertised for by his fond parents. There are lots of them, too, in this more or less sinful town and they all find their way around without being fastened to a string. Moreover, they thrive wonderfully well in this cosmopolitan atmosphere. Some of them are editors, some are lawyers and doctors, a few are clergymen; there are some bankers and some, even, are classified as politicians who are invariably intent upon serving the people right faithfully. This characteristic is a home instinct, which follows a New Hampshire man wherever he goes and differentiates him from the men of several other states, residing in and doing business in Gotham—which states shall here be nameless.

Although the professions are liberally represented, they are not the whole thing among New Hampshire's sons hereabouts; for there are many who are engaged in trade, commerce, railroad and other affairs in which brains as well as the coin of the realm play a conspicuous part. The characteristics of one and all, however, may be summed up by the remark of a native New Yorker, a descendant of one of the old Dutch Patroons, in discussing the large and varied assortment of sons, from every quarter of the Union, who have "dropped in" to help build up ancient Manhattan with the least possible expense to themselves.

"You sons of New Hampshire don't pretend to be as gifted as David Harum," said he, "but I'll gamble on you in a horse trade every time. I've observed that you detect a good thing the instant your eyes get firmly 'set' on it; and you generally gather it unto you while other sons would be thinking about it. You are the most independent lot of galoots that ever rubbered for rations when the dinner gong didn't sound at 12 o'clock, noon, sharp. You may not all be registered in Phil

York, New Jersey or Connecticut, who is a native or the descendant of a native of the State of New Hampshire, or who was a resident of that state for a continuous period of two years, or whose interests are such as, in the opinion of the officers of the society, to identify him with New Hampshire, may be admitted as an active member. Any male person over eighteen years of age otherwise qualified for active membership, but not residing in the states of New York, New Jersey or Connecticut, may be admitted as a non-resident member. Any male person over eighteen years of age whose distinction shall, in the opinion of three-fourths of the governing committee, merit it, may be admitted as an honorary member, but not more than four such honorary members shall be admitted within one year. The Governor of New Hampshire, the Chief Justice of the Supreme Court and the President of Dartmouth College shall be ex-officio honorary members."

To the town of Walpole belongs the honor of contributing the president of the society, Judge Henry E. Howland, a distinguished lawyer in a metropolis which boasts the best lawyers in the land, an incomparable toast-master, a superb exemplar of good fellowship. New London contributed its treasurer, Ruel W. Poor, President of the Garfield National Bank. Once a year, by the way, (on January first, to be exact), the treasurer collects two silver dollars (or the equivalent thereof in paper money) from each active member and one dollar from non-resident members. Honorary members are admitted to the main tent free of charge. This trifling formality complied with, the secretary is thus equipped to utilize the mails and so notify members of the forthcoming annual banquet, dinner, substantial repast or whatever it may be termed in that particular section of the state in which each member originated.

At the dinner last winter, the members listened with deep interest to Commander Cameron McRae Winslow, of the new battleship *Massachusetts*, which was detailed by the Government to participate in

## AT DURELL'S.

Ginghams Are Cheaper than Ever Before.

15-cent Ginghams now 12½ cents.

12½-cent Ginghams now 10 cents.

PERCALES THAT WERE 12 1-2 CENTS, NOW 10 1-2 CENTS.

PRINTS THAT WERE 8 CENTS, NOW 6 CENTS.

✦ CLOSING OUT MY SUMMER SUITS. ✦

\$20.00 Suit for \$15.06. \$12.50 Suit for \$9.50.

15.00 Suit for 11.50. 8.00 Suit for 5.00.

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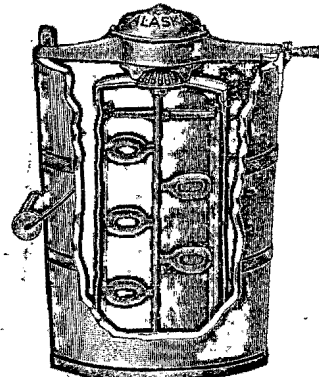
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The only Freezer having the Perpetual Motion Aerating Spoon-Dasher. (Shown in cut.)

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## JOHN H. GRIFFIN,

NEWMARKET, - - N. H.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE  
Makes Kidneys and Bladder Right

PRINTING AT THIS OFFICE.

Indians a few hundred years ago, bartering tin whistles for valuable beaver pelts and thus acquiring a fortune, which, incidentally I'm loosening up a little; I welcome you sons of New Hampshire to this good old Dutch town."

Paranetically, it may be remarked that the native New Yorker is "easy"; and it is with inexpressible sadness that the fact is here recorded that, like the Indian whom he supplanted, he is fast disappearing from the land. However, let not the sons of New Hampshire be discouraged by this fact from migrating hither. There's enough of him left to serve all suitable purposes for the migrants from the Granite State for at least a generation to come.

Who are these sons of New Hampshire that, thrive they ever so well in little old New York, feel thankful that they were born in the Old Granite State and are willing to join with other sons once a year in commemorating the most important event of their lives? From what towns do they hail? What is their present occupation and address? Are they interested in the old state and whatever of a non-partisan nature concerns its welfare, whether it be the conservation of its forests, the reclamation of its homesteads, the peopling of its unparalleled summer retreats? Are they willing by voice or pen to aid, in so far as sons may who live at a distance, in promoting these and other laudable objects? To become acquainted with such sons, to keep in touch with them, to get them together on occasion, to smooth the road for other sons who shall travel in this direction,—these are among the objects for which the New Hampshire Society of New York has been organized.

This society already has about 200 members and it is making a still hunt for several times that number. To reach all of the New Hampshire men in this vicinity is the effort now being made by its officers and trustees. It was organized four years ago, and Gov. Bachelder and members of his staff were guests at its first annual dinner. Its purpose, as set forth in its articles of incorporation, "shall be to cultivate social intercourse among its members, to advance their common interests and to preserve pleasant memories of the State of New Hampshire."

Its membership is divided into three classes, active, non-resident and honorary, which are defined as follows: "Any male person over eighteen years of age residing in the State of New

names and deeds are lodged in the history of New Hampshire, colonial, revolutionary and since, down to Commander Horsley who successfully tugged the mammoth dry dock from this country to the Philippines.

The secretary of the society is Harry D. Nims, of Keene, barrister in the great metropolis, who can be reached for further information in regard to the society at 63 Wall street, where he is enjoying a well earned vacation in making up the society's year book of sons within this jurisdiction.

We all hope that before the book goes to press on October first many New Hampshire people living near New York will send their names, and further we hope that any of New Hampshire's sons or daughters at home or abroad who may chance to read this call will send us the names of any sons of the old state living hereabouts of whom they know, so that, whether they join us or not, we may know they are of us, if we chance to meet them.

The society's vice-presidents are Horace White, of Hanover, formerly editor of the New York Evening Post and a foremost authority upon finance; Woodbury Langdon, of Portsmouth, a merchant long known in the dry goods business (who forgets a Langdon when he recalls the Ranger built and fitted for fighting under Paul Jones, commander?); Amos Tuck French, of Chester, banker and one of New York's men of affairs; and Philip Carpenter, of Bath, lawyer and son of the chief justice of that name.

Its board of trustees comprises Luther B. Little, of Webster; William B. Greeley, of Haverhill; Charles N. Vilas, of Alstead; Harold C. Bulard, of Littleton; Dr. Bukk G. Carleton, of Whitefield; Edwin W. Emery, of Portsmouth; Frank E. Kaley, of Milford; William D. Sawyer, of Dover; George F. Spinney, of Somersworth.

So, Mr. Editor, you will observe that the good name of New Hampshire is in the custody, hereabouts at least, of sons who will stand without hitching. If you find yourself in sympathy with the mission of our society as hereinbefore outlined, and can give space to this communication (or as much thereof as the "pressure on the advertising columns" will permit) in this generous Old Home season, it will be appreciated, I feel certain, by the society generally, just as I know it will be by one who has paid his annual dues and there may be considered

A MEMBER IN GOOD STANDING.

## NEWMARKET A. & I. FAIR.

Premiums to be Awarded at the Third Annual Fair.

(CONTINUED.)

### POULTRY AND PET STOCK DEPARTMENT.

Committee—James M. Caswell, Newmarket; Charles H. Neal, Newfields; Lewis I. Demeritt, Lee; Chas. A. Smart, Durham.

New regulation coops will be provided for exhibitors and their use is recommended, though the choice is not compulsory. A small entry fee of 25 cents will be charged for each specimen entered for competition in single bird classes, which includes care, feed and coop free. An entry fee of 75 cents will be charged for a breeding pen, to consist of one male and four females, any age. No names allowed on coops until after the judging. All freight and express charges must be paid by the exhibitors. Exhibitors need not accompany their birds. They may be sent direct to the grounds. Directions for their return should be sent to the committee. The American Standard of Perfection will be the guide of the judges, but no birds will be scored. No premiums will be awarded unless birds possess real merit, as merit rather than size will govern the judges in making their awards.

A first premium of 50 cents will be awarded on both fowls and chicks in each variety in each class. For second premiums on both fowls and chicks in each variety in each class 25 cents will be awarded or the choice of special prizes will be given, equaling or exceeding 25 cents in value. Special first prizes will be given in addition to the money awarded. Fowls and chicks must be entered separately, but shown in pairs. A first prize of \$1.00 and a second prize of 50 cents will be awarded for breeding pens.

In all classes, in both poultry and pigeons, in order to receive first money, there must be four entries, except in ducks and geese, when three entries will be required to win first money; when there are less, the second money will be paid to first prize birds, but the honors will be awarded as if the class was filled. No cash prize will be paid unless there are two entries. The word class, as used in this connection, means cock, hen, cockerel and pullet. Birds competing in pairs cannot compete in pens. Birds competing in pens cannot compete in pairs. All entries must be made with a member

of the committee. No birds shall be entered after nine o'clock A. M. Sept. 15, except by consent of the committee. Judges shall announce their decisions through the committee only. Eggs laid during the exhibition will become the property of the Fair Association, to be disposed of as it sees fit.

Specimens at the sole risk of owners, but the committee will exercise all reasonable vigilance in the care of the same and will see that food and water are supplied.

Cats, dogs and other pets will receive special attention and care and prizes will be awarded of suitable value. It is recommended that boxes or cages containing them be furnished by the exhibitor. No entry fee will be charged if thus exhibited.

Single Birds—First and second cock; first and second hen; first and second cockerel; first and second pullet; first and second pen.

American—Barred, Gold Barred, White and Buff Plymouth Rocks; Silver, Golden, White, Black, Buff and Partridge Wyandotts; White, Black and Mottled Javas; American Dominiques, Sherwoods, Rose, Single and Pea Comb Rhode Island Reds.

Asiatics—Light and Dark Brahmas; White, Black, Buff and Partridge Cochins; Black and White Langshans.

Mediterranean—Rose and Single Comb, Brown, White, Buff, Black and Silver Duckwing Leghorns; Rose and Single Comb, Black and White Minorcas; Black Spanish.

Games—Black Red, Brown Red, Golden and Silver Duckwing, Red Pyle, White, Black, and Birchen, Sumatra, Cornish and White Indian and Pit Games.

Polish—White Crested Black, Plain Golden, Silver, White and Buff, Bearded Golden.

Hamburg—Black, White, Silver and Golden Spangled, Silver and Golden Penciled.

French—Houdans, Crevecoeurs, Le Fleche.

English—Colored and Silver Single Comb Dorkings, White Rose Comb Dorkings, Red Caps, Buff and Black Orpingtons.

Game Bantams—Black and Brown Red, Golden and Silver Duckwing, Red Pyle, White, Black, Birchen, Cornish Indian, Black, Red and White Malay.

Ornamental Bantams—Golden and Silver Seabright, Black and White Rose Comb, White Booted, Buff, White, Black and Partridge Cochins, Light and Dark Brahmas, White and Black and Black Tailed, Japanese,

White, Polish and Silkies.

Miscellaneous—Russian, Silkies, Sultans, White, Black and Colored, Rumpless, Frizzles and Creepers.

Turkeys—Bronze, White, Narragansett, Buff, Slate, Black, Wild and Crested.

Ducks—Ducks must be shown in pens, old and young to compete singly.

Geese—Geese to be shown in pens, old and young to compete singly.

Pigeons—To compete singly. Carriers, Pouters, Pigmy, Pouters, Fantails, Booted Fantails, Jacobins, Owls, Barbs, Trumpeters, Turbits, Magpies, Tumblers, Satinets, Blondinettes, Bluettes, Brunettes, Sulphurettes, Silverettes, Visors, Turbeteens, Swallows, Dragoons, Nuns, Frillbacks, Archangels, Ice Pigeons, Helmets, Tipplers, Scandaroons, Startlings, Firebacks, Quakers, Moorheads, Squabins, Antwerps, and all other breeds if considered worthy.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

### HAMPTON BEACH CASINO.

What is undoubtedly the best of the many Gilbert & Sullivan Operas, the Mikado, is to be the offering at Hampton Beach Casino for the entire week commencing next Monday, August 24. The management of the casino have made arrangements with Manager Joseph J. Flynn to extend the engagement here of the company now appearing at the casino and they will hold the boards at this popular theatre for another week, and will present for the new programme that will be offered, this tuneful and ever-popular opera, the scenes of which are laid in the isle of the Flowery Kingdom. Involving the Mikado, Messrs. Gilbert & Sullivan present to the music loving world, the best of their many successes, and as presented by Manager Flynn's excellent corps of artists should be one of the most potent of the many attractions that have been seen at Hampton Beach Casino during the current season. Performances of the Mikado will be given every afternoon and evening.

The thirty-second annual encampment of the New Hampshire Veteran's Association will be held at the Weirs, Aug. 25, 26, 27 and 28. Tuesday will be S. of V. day, Wednesday G. A. R. day and Thursday Governor's day. Round trip from Newmarket via Alton Bay and steamer, \$2.10.

Most disfiguring skin eruptions, scrofula, pimples, rashes, etc., are due to impure blood. Burdock Blood Bitters is a cleansing blood tonic. Makes you clear-eyed, clear-brained, clear-skinned.

## EVANS RETIRES

"Fighting Bob" Reaches the Age Limit of Sixty-Two.

The Doughty Admiral Passes From the Ranks of the Country's Active Sea-fighters—The Formal Celebration in His Honor Takes Place at Lake Mohonk, Where So Many Peace Conferences Have Assembled.

Lake Mohonk, N. Y.—Far from grim warships and the sea, where he spent nearly half a century in the service of his country, Rear Admiral Robley D. Evans of the United States navy, on Aug. 18, in this quiet mountain hotel, reached the age limit, 62, and passed from the ranks of the country's active sea fighters.

Here, where 14 peace conferences have been assembled, sending forth throughout the world appeals for the laying down of arms, one of the world's greatest naval commanders laid down his arms, probably never again to take them up in the defence of the country he has served so well.

Telegrams by the score reached him from all parts of the country, all expressing congratulations and affection. Many of the messages brought happy smiles to the admiral's lips, while others brought just a suspicion of moisture to his eyes.

One of the telegrams in particular caused "Fighting Bob" many smiles. It came from an old friend in Washington and said:

"For some of us, Skipper, your flag will always fly."

In reply to the query of a friend who asked the admiral how he felt on his 62d birthday, "Fighting Bob" replied in his characteristic style:

"Fit as a fiddle. I am 62 years young today, and I expect to reach 100. I am taking on flesh at the rate of half a pound a day, and I haven't got a thing to do but loaf. Who wouldn't get well under such circumstances?"

The admiral said he expected to stay here until October, when he will go to Washington to be associated with the general board in an advisory capacity.

There would never be any war between the two countries, the admiral said, unless the United States forced it upon Japan. He said the Japanese are a sensitive people and the greatest little fighters in the world, and it is not a wise policy to annoy them too much.

The formal celebration in honor of Rear Admiral Robley D. Evans took place in the evening in the large parlor of the Mountain hotel. The room was gayly decorated with American flags, but the feature which attracted the attention of everybody was a battle-scarred flag that the admiral car-

### Daring Stop of Runaway.

Swampscott, Mass.—Leaping from the seat of his bicycle as he was riding along Humphrey street recently, Leon Demars of 40 Hillside avenue, grabbed a runaway horse by the nose, vaulted upon the animal's back and quickly brought him to a stop.

It was a clever acrobatic feat and fortunately for Demars he calculated to a nicety the distance from his bicycle to the horse and after securing a firm grip of the animal's nose with one hand, and grabbing the dangling bridle with the other, he experienced no difficulty in mounting.

The runaway was attached to a wagon owned by George Watts and a passing automobile was driven so close to the animal's head that the hood became caught in the bridle and tore it off. The horse started to run and Henry Jaquan, the driver, was thrown from the seat and considerably bruised.

Demars saw the horse approaching and riding close he waited until he was almost abreast and then sprang from his seat. After gaining the horse's back Demars was thrown off, but he retained a hold on the harness and again vaulted up and succeeded in bringing the horse to a stop in front of the Watts store.

### The Canal in Five Years.

Washington, D. C.—That the Panama canal can be completed within five years and at much less cost to the government than has been generally supposed is the information which Col. George Goethals, engineer in charge of the works is expected to bring Secretary of War Wright from the isthmus next month.

Col. Goethals contemplates a trip to this country in September for the purpose of conferring with Secretary Wright on canal zone matters. One of the subjects of discussion will be the estimates for the next year, to be submitted to congress at the coming session.

While here Col. Goethals will make a trip to Oyster Bay to discuss the situation with the President. He will return to Panama before the various congressional committees arrive there early in November to inspect the work.

### Cruiser Colorado Badly Hurt.

Bremerton, Wash.—The cruiser Colorado will be detained at the navy yard for several weeks undergoing repairs for the damage suffered when she ran her nose on the shore at Lip Lip point, Saturday morning. This fact was gathered from the examination of her hull made by divers.

It was found that the vessel had suffered little damage on the port side. The plates on the starboard side, however, for about 100 feet from the bow, are badly dented, and the rivets so sprung that some of the plates hang by the rivets and can be moved.



## CONDENSED NEWS OF THE ENTIRE WEEK

THURSDAY, August 13, 1908.

Joshua Montgomery Sears, of Boston, died at Providence, R. I., from injuries received in an auto-wreck.

William Jennings Bryan is formally notified at Lincoln, Neb., of his nomination for the presidency.

Chauncey C. Potter, well-known in stock-brokerage circles of Boston and Worcester, commits suicide in home of his parents in East Douglas.

Selectmen of Methuen, Mass., offer \$500 reward for capture of murderers; funerals of policemen held.

England and Austria agree to keep their hands off of the Ottoman situation.

More remarkable flying by Wilbur Wright, the American aeroplaneist, in France.

New England naval reserves win honors at target practice with fleet in Gardiners bay.

Massachusetts Democratic state convention to be held in Boston, Oct. 1.

Supreme lodge, K. of P., discusses subject of insurance.

Miss Mary Barry, daughter of rich family of Chicago, in police court at Hartford, Conn., charged with theft of her aunt's \$300 diamond earrings.

President, to avoid repetition of criticism regarding Taft's nomination is taking no part in New York campaign.

Charles P. Gardiner, ex-president of New England conservatory of music, dead in Brookline, Mass.

Death in asylum at Washington, D. C., of Francis E. Larkin, one of the heroes of the Maine explosion.

President Mellen of N. Y., N. H. & H. hints at intention of his company to ask privilege of building subway as part of New York city terminal system.

FRIDAY, August 14, 1908.

Assistant Secretary of the Navy Newberry visits the reserves at Gardiner's bay.

Docks capable of receiving the largest steamships will replace those burned in East Boston.

Bryan receives many invitations to speak.

Work of apprehending Methuen bandits is at a standstill, all clues failing.

Situation as to Hughes' renomination remains unchanged after Oyster Bay conference.

Supreme lodge of Pythians adjourns after choosing officers for year.

found bound on Boston relief hospital steps tells story of being attacked and robbed; two of five Letts arrested in Norwood identified as assailants of police.

Bulletins from Gov. Gull's bedside report steady progress.

"Fighting Bob" Evans to receive loving cup on Tuesday, when he retires from active service.

Officers and volunteers run down false reports of suspects at Methuen, Mass.; many visit scene of murder.

Republican leaders worried about New York, West Virginia, Indiana and Iowa.

Turkey asks United States approval of new ambassador; reform program published; death of war minister.

Izzet Pasha, said to have fled from Turkey on British steamer Maria, last reported at Genoa.

Six men held in connection with attack on Union freight railroad employees at Boston, in which one man was killed.

Three young women at drowned while bathing at Long point, Grand Isle.

Stockholder of Merchants' trust company seeks to have receiver required to sue Frank J. Gould.

Government calls for new bids for colliers for the navy.

Many New Hampshire cities and towns hold old-home week services and collect for the hospitals.

Licensed officers may seek protective legislation against amateur navigators.

TUESDAY, August 18, 1908.

The death of Faith Davis at Palmer, Mass., remains as mysterious as ever, although important witnesses have been unearthed.

Tramp shoots at Bert L. Williams of Lowell, Mass., in Chelmsford woods and escapes.

Rear Admiral Robley D. Evans retires from the navy today.

Gov. Guild of Massachusetts is so much improved that bulletins are dispensed with.

Gov. Magoon approves proceedings of provisional court in case of two U. S. soldiers, acquitted of charge of murder of Cubans, but disapproves the verdict.

Miss Eva Booth, commander of Salvation Army, overcome by heat at Winona lake, Ind.

Six drown in fire panic on Dutch steamer Amstelland.

Baldwin's airship accepted by army board.

### LARCENY ALLEGED.

Three Men Are Charged With Wholesale Stealing of Wool.

Lawrence, Mass.—Wholesale larceny of wool from the American woolen company is alleged in a case which resulted in three arrests Tuesday afternoon, the prominence of the persons involved creating a sensation here. Franklin Butler, Jr., of Wollaston, formerly of this city; Willis N. Kimball, a local business man, and Fred G. A. Stone of North Andover are the men against whom the charge is preferred.

Butler was taken into custody at Concord, N. H., Kimball was found by Corporation Detective Murphy at his home, 66 Avon street, where he is confined by illness. Pending further action he is under surveillance. Stone was arrested at his home, Osgood street, North Andover, by patrolman Reardon, who was taken there in an automobile by officials of the American woolen company. He was met as he was coming out of his house.

There are several complaints of larceny against the three men, the aggregate value of the property alleged to have been taken being \$5000 or \$6000, but it is understood that the losses of the company will foot up close to \$25,000. The property alleged to have been taken was noils, the short portion of the wool after the long fibre has been taken out.

After the sorting process in the Washington mill of the American woolen company here these noils are carried over by a blower to a building at the corner of Canal and Jackson streets. The wool is then baled and shipped to other plants of the corporation and also sold to other mills. This part of the raw material is unsuited for worsted manufacturing, but is used in woolen fabrics.

Kimball was for several years in charge of the storehouse where these noils were kept, and it is alleged that the wool was diverted from its proper course and shipped to the other men, who were at one time, it is said, engaged in a brokerage business on Atlantic avenue, Boston. Thence it found its way into the market, the complaint alleges.

### Went Ashore in Fog.

Bar Harbor, Me.—The three-masted schooner Three Sisters, commanded by James F. Price of West Somerville while en route from St. John to Elizabethtown, N. J., with a large cargo of lumber, ran ashore on the southern side of Bakers island during the thick fog late Aug. 17. At the time it was so dark and thick a fog that the captain lost his bearings and was not aware that he was in close proximity to the land until piled high on the rocks.

A heavy swell rolls in from the ocean where the schooner struck, and

## NOTES FROM WASHINGTON

(Special Correspondence.)

**Must Take Another Examination.**—About 4400 former employes of the government printing office bindery who were dismissed by former Public Printer Stillings, cannot re-enter the service without submitting to another examination, such as is required of apprentices. This is the decision of the civil service commission. Public Printer Leech prefers experienced men to the training of new ones. It is likely that the President will be appealed to overrule the commission's order.

**Limit to Mail Packages.**—Acting Postmaster General Grandfield, recently announced that commencing August 15 parcels, without regard to the value of the contents which do not exceed 11 pounds in weight, nor measure more than three feet six inches in length and six feet in length and girth combined, will be admitted to the parcels post mails exchanged between the United States and Great Britain. The rate applicable in the United States to parcels to Great Britain is 12 cents a pound or fraction of a pound.

**Peace Color of Warships.**—Admiral Pillsbury, chief of the bureau of navigation, Navy Department, has received from the navy yard about a dozen board slabs, each painted a different shade of gray, as a preliminary exhibit for experiment in the matter of the color that is to be given vessels of the navy in time of peace. The gray may become a successor of white as a peace color, but if so it will only be done after a long series of experiments to determine whether the change is desirable, and if so, which of the many shades of gray are serviceable from many points of view.

**Crop Report Encouraging.**—That crop conditions in the United States were in the aggregate somewhat better (2 percent) on the first of August than they were a year ago, but slightly (1 percent) below a 10-year average condition on that date, is the opinion expressed by the crop reporting board of the department of agriculture in a supplemental report just issued, reviewing the general crop conditions. The report mentions the crops that are above the average, including winter wheat, hay, cotton and tobacco. Corn, parsley, rye, buckwheat, apples and flax are slightly below the average, potatoes being about 5 percent and oats are nearly 10 percent below.

**Honduras Minister, Ignored.**—The



... up with the admiral silently raised his hand as a request for silence. Mr. Simmons then deliver an eulogy of the admiral.

#### Gets War Relic Back.

New Orleans.—A canteen belonging to Charles Palfrey, cashier of the Hibernia banking and trust company, which he lost in the Chancellorsville battlefield, and which has been in the possession of C. K. Leach of Cambridge, Vt., for the past 45 years, has been restored to its owner. Mr. Palfrey learned of the canteen's being in the possession of Mr. Leach and wrote him telling the circumstances of the battle that caused him to leave his baggage behind when the gun he was working was surrounded by an unexpected force of union sharpshooters. Mr. Leach responded by shipping the trophy, which is now a priceless treasure at the Palfrey home.

#### Irish Leaders Coming.

New York, N. Y.—John E. Redmond, chairman of the Irish parliamentary party, and Joseph Devlin, M. P., are expected to arrive in this city from Ireland about Sept. 16, and a reception has already been arranged for them by a committee of the United Irish league of America. It will take place in the Hoffman House immediately after their arrival.

The two noted statesmen, who are being sent here as representatives of their countrymen at the convention of the United Irish league of America, to be held in Boston, will also attend a public meeting and reception to be given in their honor at the Majestic theatre on Sept. 27.

#### Claim of Thaw's Mother.

Pittsburg, Pa.—The claim of Mrs. Mary C. Thaw against her son Harry has just been filed before referee Blair. Her claim is for \$209,674.31, said to have been loaned on promissory notes. Thaw in his schedule of liabilities gives his indebtedness to his mother as \$191,510, but in Mrs. Thaw's claim he is charged with interest.

#### Governor Guild Gains Fast.

Boston.—A big gain has been noted in Gov. Guild's condition and it is now the opinion of the doctors in charge that the governor will be able to leave the hospital within two two weeks. He slept well Monday night and on Tuesday he had several long periods of refreshing sleep. The hospital authorities stated that the governor was making splendid progress and no relapse was anticipated.

#### ... may Be Lost.

Lima, Peru.—Alarm is felt here for the safety of Miss Annie S. Peck of Providence, R. I., the noted mountain climber, who on Friday afternoon signaled her arrival at an altitude of 25,000 feet on Mt. Huascaran, the summit of which is covered with perpetual snow. Since that time no word has been had from Miss Peck or the two Alpine climbers who accompanied her.

Miss Peck's feat in reaching an altitude higher than that attained by any other man or woman in the world was learned here with astonishment and admiration, and her return from the mountain was eagerly looked forward to. Her failure to return, or communicate in any way, since Friday soon caused grave anxiety and various expeditions were organized and have started to her assistance.

#### Baby Held Overdue Bill.

Wilkesbarre, Penn.—In order to collect a bill, groceryman John Barnish of this city is alleged to have kidnapped the baby of his debtor, and was arrested, because the police do not approve of this novel manner of debt collecting.

In the police court it was learned that Mrs. John Crancel of Parsons owes him some money which he was unable to collect, and when the groceryman found Mrs. Crancel visiting friends near his store he took the child. He was arrested while the child was in his possession.

Mayor Kniffen decided that as he had not shown malicious intent, but only expected the woman would pay the bill to get the child back, he was fined \$5 and costs and was discharged. The woman did not pay the bill.

#### Mrs. Longworth at Sagamore Hill.

Oyster Bay, N. Y.—President Roosevelt's daughter Alice, wife of Congressman Nicholas Longworth of Ohio, reached Oyster Bay Tuesday afternoon to make a short visit to the President and Mrs. Roosevelt at Sagamore Hill. She was accompanied by her brother Archibald.

#### Modern Woodmen Withdrew.

Put-in-Bay, O.—The second session of the National fraternal congress was devoted to a discussion of the state legislation for the interest of fraternal societies.

The Modern Woodmen of America withdrew from the congress today because of their hostility to the congress' plan seeking a minimum rate of assessment by state statutes.

... announces con-  
clusion of Newfoundland modus vi-  
vendi.

Four balloons start in race from North Adams, Mass.

Fisherman Yearn tells story of schooner Maggie and May, cut down by German cruiser.

Good discipline on steamer Henry E. Eaton of Eastport, Me., prevented panic when she struck a ledge and began to fill with water; all passengers saved.

Gloucester fishing schooner Dictator seized by Canadian customs officers.

White may be superceded as peace color in navy.

#### SATURDAY, August 15, 1903.

Gov. Guild of Massachusetts hurrying home from camp at Sebago Lake, Me., is operated upon for appendicitis; latest bulletin says he is making good recovery, suffering little pain and showing little fever.

Yeggmen continue reign of terror in eastern Massachusetts, and call is issued for volunteers to hunt criminals.

Ira D. Sankey, evangelist, famous for his work with Moody, dead at Brooklyn.

Springfield, Ill., mob fires negro quarters to avenge assault on white woman; troops called out.

Supervising architect of the treasury, J. K. Taylor, sees sites proposed for Boston's new custom house; looks like wait for larger appropriation.

Tax rates generally higher through Massachusetts and especially so in the metropolitan district.

Complaint against so-called theatre trust made to attorney general and an investigation in progress.

Fleet leaves Auckland.

Commercial travelers' prosperity congress at New York beset by troubles, including Alexander Berkman and a band of suffragettes.

Policeman Ruth, shot by burglars who commit robberies at Swampscott, Mass., not fatally hurt; householders are arming themselves.

Newspaper man plays practical joke on presidential nominee, W. H. Taft; Republican headquarters open today in Chicago.

East Boston boy drowned by capsizing of rowboat.

Senator Mills of Texas undergoes operation at Baltimore; his condition is far from favorable.

Miss Annie S. Peck of Providence scales Mt. Huascaran in Peru to altitude of 25,000 feet, thus making new record in world's history in mountain climbing.

#### MONDAY, Aug. 17, 1903.

Italian boy held up and robbed by two men in Hingham, Mass.; girl

break away from U. S. bodies.  
Gov. Magoon coming from Cuba to confer with president and secretary of war.

Bryan denies he made deal with Kerr faction of Pennsylvania to defeat Guffey for committeeman for campaign money.

Cruiser Colorado badly injured. Three deaths from heat wave at St. Louis—many prostrations.

Government to resume fight against Standard oil Aug. 21; will ask rehearing in \$29,000,000 case.

G. W. Scott dies as result of wounds in Springfield, Ill., riot; W. H. Bowe dying; police find loot in prisoners' houses.

Boston & Maine R. R. issues new 12-ride tickets for 115 stations.

Canadian member of parliament predicts early conflict between Japan and America following Jap-Chinese alliance.

#### WEDNESDAY, August 19, 1903.

Franklin Butler, Jr., of Wollaston, Willis N. Kimball of Lawrence and Fred G. A. Stone of North Andover, Mass., arrested in connection with alleged larceny of wool from the American woolen company at Lawrence.

Love disappointment may have led Faith Davis to take her own life.

Testimonials to Rear Admiral Evans at Lake Mohonk, N. Y., on his retirement.

Miss Annie S. Peck, noted mountain climber, of Providence may have perished on Mt. Huascaran, near Lima, Peru, from whence she signaled Friday at an elevation of 25,000 feet; searching parties leave Lima.

Gov. Guild of Massachusetts, continues to gain.

Gen. Butler veteran firemen's association of Lowell, Mass., holds enthusiastic meeting.

Pres. Gompers of A. F. of L. in Boston on cigar strippers' case.

Hon. James S. Sherman accepts the republican nomination for vice-president.

Three earthquake shocks in Eureka, Cal., cause \$3000 damage; Carnegie library and courthouse damaged.

Panama Canal can be completed in five years.

Lumber schooner Three Sisters wrecked on Baker's island, off Maine coast.

C. H. Hartshorn of Medford, Mass., first to make divers' shoes in America.

Chafin accepts prohibition nomination for presidency.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., grocer accused of kidnapping child to make woman pay his bill.

work with their power boats gathering the lumber, all looking for a large return in salvage.

#### Steamer Passengers in Panic.

Lisbon, Portugal.—The Dutch steamer Amstelland has just arrived here from Rio Janeiro, and her captain reports that when 24 hours out from Rio Janeiro, fire broke out in the cargo of baled wool and a panic ensued among the 299 Portuguese and Spanish passengers, all of whom were in the steerage.

A general rush was made for the small boats, one of which, containing 20 passengers, was plunged into the sea as a result of the frenzied cutting of the davit cable. Six of the occupants of this boat were drowned. The others were rescued. The fire was extinguished before much damage was done; the boats returned to the steamer and the voyage was resumed.

#### To Meet New State Law.

Guthrie, Ok.—The Enid national bank, capital stock \$100,000 and deposits \$800,000, one of the largest banks of the state, has liquidated, surrendered its national charter and reorganized under the state guaranty law.

Ten other national banks of Oklahoma are now preparing to take out state charters in order to take advantage of the state guaranty laws. This action is taken in accordance with the recent ruling of the controller of the currency, that national banks cannot operate under the guaranty law.

#### Underwriters Convene.

Los Angeles, Calif.—The 19th annual meeting of the National association of life insurance underwriters convened here Aug. 18, with delegates present from all parts of the country.

Several matters of importance in the insurance world will come before the convention. One of these is the revision of the constitution so as to prohibit certain insurance companies, accused of violating the rules of the association, from operating under its rules.

#### Fleet on Way to Sydney.

Auckland, N. Z.—The American battleship fleet which started for Sydney on Saturday morning passed cape Marie Van Diemen, the northwest extreme of North Island, at 4.45 Sunday morning. Light winds prevailed and the weather was clear and fine.

Republican women to work actively for Taft and Sherman in Massachusetts.

... was done by President Davila because of the alleged intervention of these officers in the political affairs of Honduras. For this purpose it has directed Mr. Dodge, American minister at Salvador, to proceed to Tegucigalpa, the capital of Honduras, for conferences with the officials of the foreign office there. In this case the state department is ignoring the Honduras minister here, Mr. Ugarte, who has not been to the state department since he had an interview with Mr. Bacon a few days ago which, it is said, terminated rather abruptly.

#### Playgrounds for Boys and Girls.

In connection with the playground movement in this city, Henry S. Curtis, secretary of the Playground Association of America, has made public the following letter written by President Roosevelt to the "boys and girls of Washington."

"Through Dr. Curtis I have learned that many of you are taking an active part in various athletic events in your city. I am glad to see this. I believe in work and I do not believe in sacrificing work to play; but I most emphatically believe also in play. A boy or girl who has a healthy body will be all the better fit for serious work, and if the health come through vigorous sports pursued in an honorable, straightforward manner, not only the mind, but the character is benefited. To the boys I wish to say a special word. I emphatically believe in manliness, in courage, in physical address, but I believe quite as much in good comradeship and in spirit of fair play. I hope that whenever you enter a contest you will do all that is in you to win and yet that you will remember that it is far better to fail than to win by any unfairness, by any underhand trickery. Keep in mind that it is only by persistent effort in the face of discouragement that any of us ever do anything that is really worth while doing. The fellow who gives up when he is once beaten is made of mighty poor stuff, and if he thus gives up as soon as he is beaten in a sport, he does not stand much chance of success in the serious conflicts of after life. The true spirit, the spirit which wins victories in after life, is the spirit which fights hard to succeed, but which takes defeat with good nature and with the resolute determination to try again. It is a good beginning for this serious work of after life if on the playgrounds you learn how to co-operate with your fellows, and to do your best to win, while at the same time treating your opponents with fairness and courtesy."

## NEXT DOOR.

The tapers burn  
Come so close to ours;  
Our hearts might yearn,  
Not send our flowers,  
Not understand," we said,  
Thinking thought of his loved dead."

O City! Thus you hide  
The pity in every heart!  
Those who are at our side  
You sunder a world apart  
A little barrier built of stone  
And my neighbor grieves

## BEING TRIED FOR THE

BY LESLIE W.

As "Tommy" Blake snapped on the door and walked briskly, hands of the big office clock pointed to ten minutes after five. But the boy only smiled. He was late, of course, but he could catch up with the others in an hour. They always plodded, while he fairly jumped through his work.

Old Dolan, who had been with his father for twenty years, up and beckoned. Blake hung up his hat and coat, flecked imaginary specks of dust from his clothes, and went over to him.

"Well, daddy?" he said, with his pleasant blue eyes twinkling at the reproof that he knew was coming.

Dolan pointed accusingly at the clock.

"You're late again, Tommy," he said gently.

"That's a fact," admitted Blake. He laid his hand on the old man's shoulder and smiled. "But I can make it up by working hard, can't I?"

There was no resisting Tommy. Dolan's face relaxed, and he nodded.

"That wasn't what I called you over here for, though," he said, wiping his spectacles. "It was this," holding out a book the pages of which were furrowed with straight, orderly lines of figures. "You made the total wrong again yesterday, Tommy. I stayed to correct it last night."

Blake's eyes brightened. "Daddy, you're my good angel!" he exclaimed. "I will do better after this. I can, you know."

"Yes," admitted Dolan, "you can, but—"

The boy laughed good-naturedly, in his frank way, and with another promise, walked over to his own desk. Dolan looked after him with affection in his eyes.

"He is a good boy, is Tommy," he said to himself, "but he doesn't understand. He thinks he is almost indispensable, but he blunders so much that— I wish he could be made to understand! If he were not in his father's office, now, he might." And the gray-haired chief clerk turned wearily to his accounts.

Blake took care to stride along with the lumbering gait common to heavy-muscled athletes, and ordered him in at left half-back on the scrub, or second, team. The substitutes looked at him hopefully.

Ten minutes of sharp signal practice sufficed to put him in touch with the simpler plays, and he was glad when the coach lined up the two teams in the middle of the field. Now he would show them what he could do!

The varsity team had the ball. The quarter-back's sharp eyes passed rapidly over the eleven players on the other team, and he gave the signals with queer, jerky intonations.

Suddenly the ball was snapped. The whole team seemed to work on a pivot. It was an end run, timed to a second, and seemingly almost impregnable in its interference. Blake only smiled. He knew a trick that would stop it, should the little end miss the man.

The end was caught by the first man in the interference, and sent whirling far out into the field. Blake set his teeth, still smiling with his lips, and dived for the runner.

Something—somebody—caught his shoulder with a terrible force, and he turned over and over. Two players fell with him. After they had got up, he lay a moment, dazed and wondering.

"Get up there!" ordered the coach. "Don't be a baby! You made a fool of yourself in that play. Get up, I say!"

Blake jumped to his feet. He was fairly crazed with anger, but down in his heart he realized that the man was only speaking the truth. The smile was gone now, and his chin was coming forward.

"I'll make good on the next play," he said to himself. "I'll show him!"

He watched the quarter-back, and decided the play was to go through the line. He heard the signals come in quick, sharp tones, and saw the hands of the quarter-back open suddenly.

The ball was passed to a half-back, who lowered his head and plunged forward, with a quick intuition of the weak spot in the line.

"You sneered in the words of Blake's heart, but he was hard and said nothing."

"Four — two — three — seven!"

It was the signal for an end run by Blake. He gritted his teeth and waited, watching with fascinated eyes the dirty leather that quivered in the hands of the center rush.

The quarter-back signalled for the ball, caught it deftly in his two palms, and swung round. Blake's start was a little slow, and before he was fairly under way the line had parted, and he had been tackled for a loss.

The coach yanked off the players on the top of him, and set the boy on his feet. He looked at him silently for a moment, and Blake's cheeks colored. He knew the fault was his.

"Four — two — three — seven!" called the quarter, at a nod from the coach. Blake knew he could have varied the numbers in such a way as to confuse the other team, and still have the same play. He understood that the coach was handicapping him in every way possible. He gritted his teeth and waited.

This time he sprang forward at the instant the ball was off the ground, and was scurrying away and almost skirting the end before the varsity could fathom the play. With his heart beating exultingly, he ran with all his might. One by one the interference vanished as tacklers appeared, until he found himself running alone. Between him and the goal was only a single player. At last he would make a touch-down and prove his ability to the coach.

With a sudden plunge, the tackler dived and caught him just above the knees. Blake had not expected him to come with such terrific force, and the shock took him off his balance. He wavered a moment, and instinctively threw up his hands as he fell. The ball slipped to the ground, bounced slightly and rolled away.

One of the varsity men snatched it up, and charged back up the field, dodging, squirming, sprinting desperately through the few who were in his path, until he found a clear field, and planted the ball behind the goal-line, squarely between the two white-washed poles.

Blake wiped the sleeve of his jersey across his face, and waited for the kick-off. Down in his heart an admission was growing. He was beginning to fear that these players were his superiors!

He missed the ball on the kick-off, and although one of the scrubs recovered it, he knew the error was unpardonable. The coach sneered openly.

With clenched fists he waited for

you hard, and making you do it from sheer desperation, because you look promising. You play like a novice, but you know the game; I can see that. The trouble is, you think you understand everything, and won't learn. As soon as you get that idea out of your head you'll do. Understand?"

Blake nodded. He had meant to save this moment for the final revelation of his identity. Now he had no desire to explain who he was. He looked at the coach soberly.

"You're right," he said, smiling in spite of a cut lip. "I've been a fool, I'm afraid, in more ways than one. That practice has opened my eyes."

The coach extended his hand. He was thinking only of football.

"Good for you!" he said. "Good for you!"

Down at the office the next morning Dolan looked up in surprise as the door clicked shut after his employer's son. It still lacked ten minutes of the time to unlock the safe.

Blake came over to the old man, and held out his hand. Dolan took it, staring oddly at the scratches on the boy's face. Before he could speak, Blake was smiling at him, and saying:

"I'm going to turn over a new leaf, daddy, and be worth something. I've been wasting my opportunities here and imposing on all of you. But it's been because I didn't quite understand. Now I'm going to get down to work, real, honest, hard work!"

Dolan clung to the hand he held. "I don't pretend to know how it has all come about," he said, in his gentle way, "but you do understand, Tommy, and I'm glad, mighty glad!"—From Youth's Companion.



A noted Belgian bacteriologist, Dr. Leon Bertrand, claims that he has discovered a much more powerful serum as a cure for pneumonia than that now in use. It is bactericidal, not an antitoxic agent.

A fly so minute as to be almost invisible ran three inches in half a second, and was calculated to make no less than 540 steps in the time a man could breathe once. A man with proportionate agility could run twenty-four miles in a minute.

Hatpins made from real rosebuds, by subjecting them to an electro bath which deposits metal on the bud, preserving it with all its delicate veining and tracery perfect.

## WHAT WOMEN ARE WEARING

New York City.—The vogue of the sleeveless coat appears to be an ever growing one, and nothing prettier



or better suited to the warm weather could be found. This one is simplicity itself, yet drapes the figure with

### Boas Hug the Throat.

The boa is dainty as possible, very small but very ruffly, with pleated butter-colored lace mounting to the ears and chin in a thick ruche, a smaller frill pleated about the base of the throat, and a ribbon tied between bowed either in front or behind.

### Neck Dressings.

The latest innovation in neck dressing is the black ribbon stock, with bow at the back and ends that reach far below the hip line. These sash collars are worn with every kind of costume, from the simplest lingerie frock to the dressiest afternoon toilet.

### Five-Gored Under Petticoat.

Close fitting underwear is absolutely essential to the smart fitting gown at the present time and the five-gored under petticoat makes a desirable feature of the wardrobe. This one can be laid in inverted pleats at the back or gathered as liked, although the former method is to be preferred unless the figure is exceptionally slight. It can be made from lingerie materials and trimmed with embroidery or lace and it is also suited to flannel skirts. Also it can be finished at the upper edge with a belt or under-faced as liked.

The skirt is made in five gores and when the frill is used it is arranged over the lower edge. The side gores





friends on every side, and their ready praise had spoiled him just a little. At college he had been immensely popular as a football idol.

Now, for the first time, he had settled down to work. It was irksome, and he felt a little aggrieved at being put in such a position. As a result, he did his work carelessly and in the manner which seemed easiest.

It was early October, and the air outside was crisp and bracing. Blake's head was aching by noon, and he looked longingly at the throng on the streets. He wanted to be outside, too; he wanted to walk, to run, to feel the play of his muscles.

He made up his mind quickly, as he always did, and his father readily assented to his suggestion of a half-holiday. He determined to go to some athletic field and watch the football practice.

Binny had told him to come up to the ball park, where the local college team practised, on any afternoon he could spare the time, and he decided to accept the invitation to-day.

He had a wait of nearly an hour before the fellows came, and then he discovered that Binny was not with them. It really made no difference, as the practice was not secret, except for the fact that he felt a little lost among the group of college fellows on the side-lines.

The practice was hard. The coach was driving the men as much as he dared, in order to whip them into shape for the season. The squad was disappointingly small, and the lack of material must be offset by science and individual skill.

It was good to see them run and tackle and kick. Blake's impulsive nature got the better of him, and he worked out into the field, crouching when the backs lined up, and springing forward when they did.

Somebody touched him on the shoulder. Blake looked up into the face of the coach.

"Ever play?" asked the man.

"Oh, yes!" said Blake. He said it proudly, and the coach smiled decisively.

"High-school team, I suppose?" he remarked.

It was on the tip of Blake's tongue to tell the man who he was. But he hesitated, turning over and over in his mind a plan. He had played in high-school, of course, as well as on the "varsity" team.

"Yes, sir," he said, meekly, in answer to the question.

"Then go over there and get into a suit as quickly as you can!" ordered the coach.

The blood mounted to Blake's cheeks at the brusque manner in which the man spoke, but he said nothing. If the coach took him for a student, let him. He would get into the "togs" and show him how the game should be played.

He put on a padded suit that he found in the locker-room; this was like old times again.

The coach eyed his great form si-

He dug his cleated shoes into the soft dirt, and pushed with all the power of his great body, pushed until the blood was making his face burn.

But the great mass moved him back and back and back. There was no stopping the play. It looked like a touch-down to Blake, and only the quick action of the scrub full-back in falling just in front of the mass, and plunging it to the ground over him, prevented the scoring.

Blake scrambled out of the scrimmage, and stood waiting for the others to get to their feet.

"Afraid, eh?" sneered a voice in his ear. "Did you think you could push the whole team back? Why didn't you get down in front of them away back there, as Wilkens did? Afraid, I suppose?"

Blake whirled angrily on the coach. The man stood staring at him with curling lip, and somehow the rage in the boy's heart vanished. He wiped his steaming face with the sleeve of his jersey.

"Not afraid!" he declared, shortly, and went back to his position.

Three more plays came straight into Blake's arms, and three times the coach looked at him derisively, and called out:

"First down! Five yards to gain!"

Then the man gave the "scrubs" the ball, and took the quarter-back to one side and whispered instructions as to the play.

Blake found his place, and leaned forward expectantly. There was a moment's wait while the coach showed the left guard how to brace his knee back of the center rush, and Blake looked over at the opposing half and grinned.

It was of no use. He was battered back in spite of his best endeavors. Worst of all, he began to see that it was not muscle and weight that was overpowering him, but better football. He was being beaten because he could not play as the others did—he who had been the star of a championship team at another college!

How the next ten minutes passed he could not have told himself. Sore, aching in every limb, angry, disappointed, he played with a desperate energy and eagerness that almost frightened him.

Blake was almost insane with the desire to do something, with the knowledge that he was playing like a man who had never seen a football before, instead of like one who had crossed the checker-board squares scores of times with the ball under his arm and a whole team in pursuit. But always now there were arms clinging about his legs, or hands pulling savagely at him, or padded figures lying flat in his path to trip him.

At last, tired and thoroughly discouraged, his vision cleared, and he admitted defeat. He was not the player he had been, not the wonder that he had thought himself. With the lesson came a little relief. There was consolation in knowing that he was doing his best, even if his best was not equal to the best of the others.

When the coach ordered the players to stop practice and run in, he took Blake to one side.

"I don't want you to think I am using you any differently from the others," he apologized. "You needed the grueling. I have been working

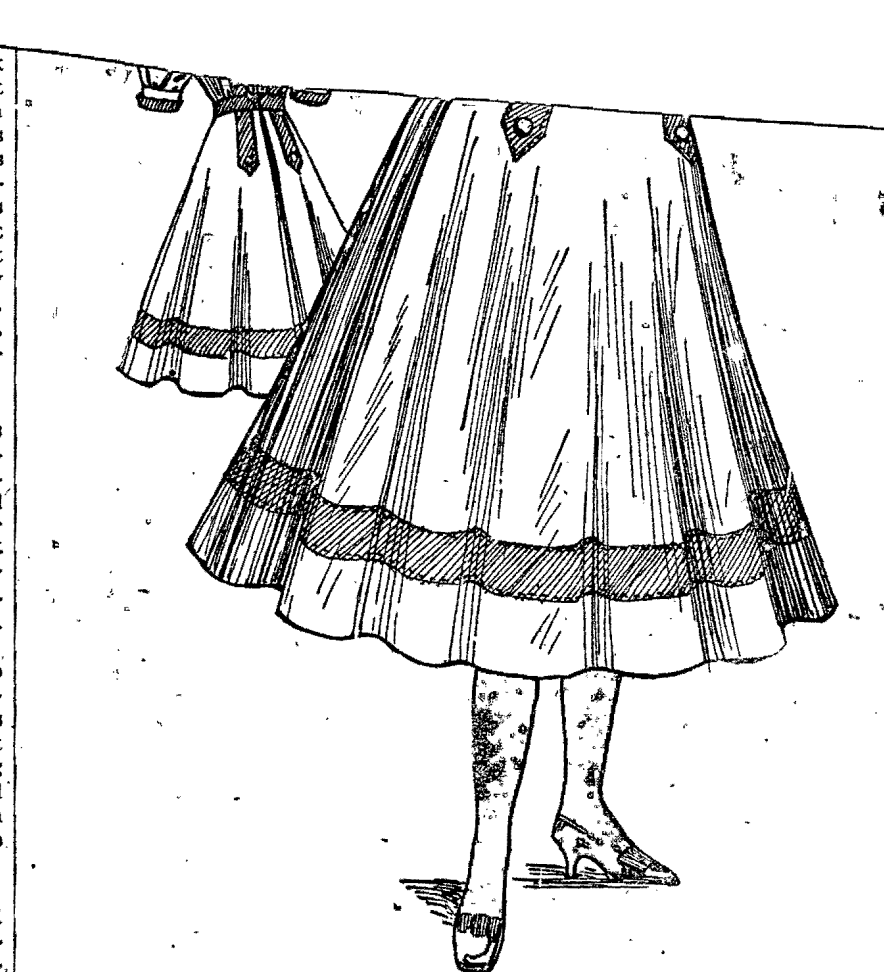
Experiments conducted by dock officials in London prove that a rat consumes daily a half penny's worth of food. One of the officials who has been superintending the operations of the docks says that from the reports he has received from various towns and villages he estimates that the rats in England number at least 20,000,000. "At a half penny a day the rats' daily food bill, therefore, amounts to over £40,000. Yearly, on a similar estimate, some £15,000,000.

Curious among vegetable growths is the rootless cactus of the California desert. This plant, a round, compact growth, rolls about the level floor of the desert for some eight or nine months of the year, tossed hither and yon by the winds which blow with fierceness over all of California's sand flat during those months. At the coming of the rains, or, rather, the cloudbursts, which sweep the desert in its springtime, this cactus takes root, wherever it happens to have been dropped by the last wind of which it was the plaything and immediately begins to put out all around it small shoots, which, in turn, become cacti, exactly like the parent plant.

For a long time inventors and manufacturers have been endeavoring to utilize paper for the manufacture of garments. Now a Saxony concern has apparently achieved a considerable success in this endeavor. Almost every one is aware of the increase of warmth possible by simply buttoning a newspaper inside of the coat, and paper vests have had a considerable sale. The objection to paper in its natural state, however, is that it is said that it rustles and that it cannot, of course, be washed. The Saxon firm has devised a method of spinning narrow strips of cotton and paper into a fabric, and paper and wood are also combined, either making serviceable suits, jackets and shirts. Xylolin, as the new fabric is called, is cream-colored, may be washed repeatedly without injury and is being sold at a very low price. A sufficient quantity of the goods to make a suit may be had for from two to three dollars.

**Poison to Your Business.**

When confronted with a price-cutter's bid in the hands of a customer who is willing to use it as a club to beat down your established price, you sometimes, "just to hold a good customer," take the order at a loss, which is like so much poison to your business system. Now, let us ask if you think more poison a good antidote for poison; and if you expect to make profits and build up or maintain a business by losing money to hold customers?—Keystone Insert.



Graceful lines and folds and can be utilized for almost every seasonable material. In the illustration it makes part of a costume and is made of buff linen braided with white soutache combined with embroidery. In place of the soutache and the embroidery applied trimming can be used if it is desirable to lessen the labor of making.

The coat is made in one piece, the only seam being that at the centre back. It is held beneath the arms by means of straps and can be closed with ornamental buttons and cord as illustrated or in any way that may be liked.

**Chiffon on Straw.**

The novel trimming on a large Milan straw was all of white chiffon, the upstanding part being quilts made of folds of the chiffon with a line of satin for the stem.

**Silver and Gold Touches.**

Plaids are fashionable for lightweight fabrics such as voile, etamine and gauze. The colors most employed are blues, delicate reds and browns fading into buff. Silver and gold trim many of the new gowns somewhere and somehow.

**Coat Mystery.**

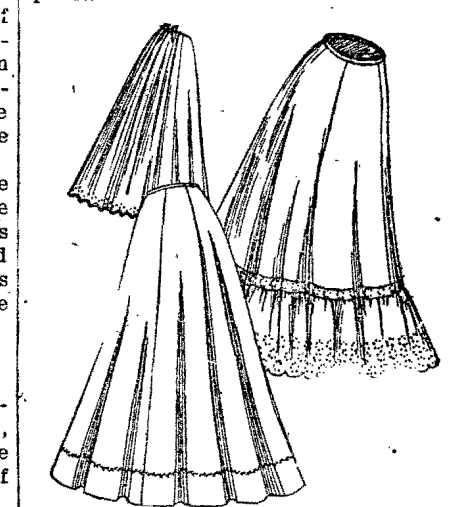
The shape of many of the choicest evening coats is a mystery to every one but the designer and maker.

are fitted by means of hip darts, so doing away with all fullness at that point.

The quantity of material required for the medium size is three and one-eighth yards of material twenty-seven or two and three-quarters thirty-six inches wide with three and one-half yards of embroidery seven inches wide and two and three-eighths yards of insertion to trim as illustrated; or one yard of additional material thirty-six inches wide if the frill is made to match.

**Hand-Made Trimming.**

It is the gown with the hand-made trimming that is considered smart.



## IN THE BLOOD.

Willy Lamb was one of those fellows that everybody liked, remarking that "he does not amount to anything."

When he had a bargain to make he would say, "Oh, whatever you think is fair," and he was quite content to give faithful service for the salary that "Root and Driver" saw fit to pay. He would give what he could to anyone who asked him. An elderly termagant had seized upon him and married him by force, in order to improve her social condition.

Willy fell ill, and being poor, went to the hospital, where they experiment on people. The doctors decided that he needed blood, and as he could never afford to buy human blood, even at the present bargain prices, they looked about for the animal nearest like man to transfer its blood to him. Of course they chose a hog: hairless, tailless, omnivorous; the operation was successful, notwithstanding which, Lamb recovered.

But a great change had come over him. He knew so much of the methods of the firm that he insisted on being admitted as a member as the price of his silence. Then he began to write his name W. C. Lamb and to cut off all his charities. He drove hard bargains with the men who had once thought him legitimate prey. Then he grabbed a little cross-town railroad, capitalized it at ten times its cost and sold it to the Combine. The Combine had to take him in.

At the same time he put his wife on a short allowance. The newspapers gossiped about his personal affairs and pointed to him as a model for the young. His name began to appear on boards of directors. In short he grew rich, respected and influential, and men said, "It was in Lamb's blood to succeed."

—Bolton Hall, in Puck.

THE NEWMARKET ADVERTISER.

F. H. PINKHAM,  
Editor and Publisher.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 21, 1908.

HISTORY OF NEWMARKET.

(Collections of the Historical Committee of the Newmarket Club of Boston.)

LIII.

FAMILY SKETCHES.

(Continued from issue of Aug. 14.)

SHUTE FAMILY.

(Continued.)

John (3) Shute was an innkeeper and lived on the east side of the main street in Newfields village. His second wife, Fannie (Tilton) Shute, had the remarkable experience of being captured by Indians at the age of thirteen months and detained in Canada near Montreal until she was fourteen years of age, when she was redeemed and taken to Boston, where she lived for some time in the family of one Captain Wilson. Her parents were Lazarus and — (Whidden) Noble, who were residing on Swan Island in the Kennebec river when it was attacked by savages in 1743 and all the family carried away. Most of the members soon escaped and returned home. Fannie went from Boston to Newbury, Mass., thence to Hampton, N. H., where she taught school. She married, first, in 1776, Jonathan Tilton of Kensington. Mention is made of her captivity in the New Hampshire Gazetteer, published in 1817, and Collections of the New Hampshire Historical Society in 1822. John (3) Shute and both wives are buried in the cemetery at Rockingham Junction with headstones to mark their graves. By first wife Mary (Hill), he had a son John (4), born in 1773, who married Mary Ann Rogers (daughter of Nathaniel and Elizabeth [Carpenter] Rogers, of Newmarket), born August 27, 1775, by whom he had a daughter, Betsey (5). John (4) Shute died Feb. 1, 1844.

Walter (3) and Elizabeth (Furber) Shute had children: 1. Sarah (4), born and died in June, 1779. 2. Nathaniel (4), born May 13, 1781. 3. Sarah (4), born Aug. 26, 1784. 4. Robert (4), born July 26, 1788. 5. Walter (4), born Aug. 23, 1791, died Sept. 12, 1798. 6. Nancy (4), born Apr. 2, 1799.

Robert (4) Shute, second son of

LEE.

Mrs. Nellie (Chesley) Caverno of Kewanee, Ill., a native of this town, visited last week with Mr. and Mrs. George P. James, and also called on other friends.

Mrs. Mary A. Plumer of Lynn, Mass., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel L. Burleigh this week.

Mrs. Hopkins passed a few days in Nashua the first of the week. Mr. and Mrs. E. O. Fifield also made a trip to Nashua Tuesday.

Miss Velma James is passing this week with her grandmother in Newmarket.

Mrs. Susan Howe has been suffering from an abscess in her throat, but is better now.

Mrs. Carrie Weeden of Roxbury, Mass., made a week-end visit with Mrs. James B. C. Walker, at D. E. Plummer's, before starting for Rockford, Wash., where she will make a protracted visit with her daughter.

Mrs. Charles Hardy and daughter, Miss Helen, of Ayer, Mass., passed last week with Mr. and Mrs. Bert Pray. Mr. Hardy and son, Master Herbert, joined them Friday. Mr. and Mrs. Hardy and Miss Helen returned home Sunday, leaving Master Herbert for a longer visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Griffiths and daughter, Miss Sadie Marion, of Durham, called at Walnut Avenue Farms Sunday.

The Misses Helen Frost and Mildred Bowen of Lynn, Mass., came Saturday for a two weeks' visit at Willow Homestead.

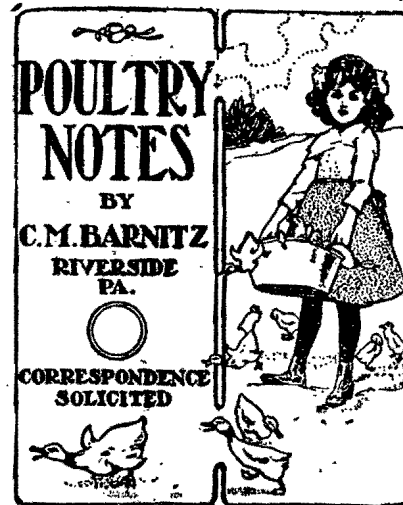
Miss Edna James, who has been employed in Newmarket several months, will return home Saturday for a few weeks' vacation.

The song-recital last Friday evening in Grange Hall by Miss Charlotte Hall Berry, soloist; Miss Lilian R. Smith, of Newmarket; reader; Miss Myra Littlefield, of Stratham, violinist, and Miss Gertrude R. Berry, of Greenland, pianist, was presented to a goodly-sized audience, and was well received. A neat sum was realized.

Rev. William S. Beard and mother of Durham attended the services at C. E. Hall last Sunday evening.

Fred P. Comings, who has been visiting with friends at South Yarmouth, Mass., and Bellows Falls, Vt., several weeks, returned to his home Monday where he will stay a few days, before returning to his work at Wiscasset, Me.

C. E. Kinnear and family, ac-



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"KEEP IT MUM."

Us kids laid on the pigpen roof  
A-snoozin' in the sun.  
Says Billy Tricks, who's up to snuff:  
"Cum, boys, let's have some fun."

"The preacher's got a fightin' game;  
My pop's, you bet, is better.  
Jest hold your gab a minute here  
An' I'll go an' get 'er."

Bill dropped his rooster in the pen  
Where crowsed the parson's game.  
The big cock whirled around to say,  
"Hey, sonny, what's yer name?"

But 'fore he had the sass clear out  
Bill's rooster hit 'im slick.  
While we kids got excited-like  
A-bettin' which 'u'd lick.

The preacher an' Bill's pop jest then  
Cum sneakin' round about.  
We kids was rubberin' at the pen  
To see whod'd git knocked out.

Ha, ha! Them fellers did git licked—  
I skipped away an' hid.  
Please, now I've given way the joke,  
Don't tell who lift the lid.

C. M. B.

KURIOS FROM KORRESPONDENTS

Q. Can you advise me what the tiny black insects are that are stuck on the back of the inclosed stamp?

A. They are wing lice that infest pigeons. Disinfect your loft with carbolated lime wash, put in new tobacco stems, and dust your old birds with Persian insect powder.

Q. I find very small flat ribbed worms in the droppings, and my chickens and turkeys are both affected. They are droopy and thin, and I am losing some every week. They seem to have fits. I will be very grateful for a remedy.

A. Your fowls have tapeworm. Disinfect droppings and surroundings with slaked lime. Separate well from sick birds. If possible, change all to new quarters. Let your birds get very hungry. Then feed soft mash into which three teaspoonfuls of turpentine have been mixed for every twenty-five fowls.

O. I have a hen with a large sack

SHADE AND SUNSTROKE.

There's an opinion that the more sun poultry get the better off.

You that have seen chickens sun-struck know better.

Intense heat flattens ducklings, paralyzes turkeys, and when it does not strike fowls down the flock is debilitated.

These days, if you find a leafy tree with a cool spring gurgling 'neath its shade, you shout for joy. There you drink and drink and drink. If you do not have natural shade, erect little booths and place water vessels under them and watch how the chicks appreciate it.

We scatter water vessels all over the range and have bunches of sunflowers blooming everywhere. Like you, fowls rest and drink and drink. If a bird gets sunstruck we dip him in cold well water.

If that doesn't bring him to, he's a goner.

CORNS AND BUMBLEFOOT.

The difference between your corn and the rooster's is yours is generally on top of the toe, his underneath. Yours came from squeezing a No. 9 into a 7; his was caused by a too narrow roost or jumping down on a hard surface.

To cure yours, just get a fit; to cure his, just pare with your best razor and apply iodine.

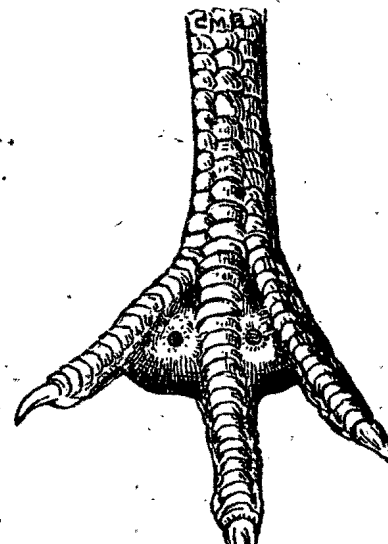
Put in beveled edge roost slats, three to four inches wide, according to breed; and have litter below roost for fowls to light on.

Bumblefoot is simply an aggravated corn.

To aggravate a human corn you need only step on the corn and the whole man becomes aggravated, but a chicken tramps on its own corn and has no one to swear at for its bumblefoot but the careless poultryman.

In bumblefoot the web puffs up between the toes as if stung by a bumblebee.

The little holes in this web were punched by a foot marker. The swell-



Location of Fire Alarm Boxes.

No. 5. Chapel street, near Lydia Parent house.

No. 7. Granite Hose, Station 2, N. F. D.

No. 12. Tiger Hose, Station 1, N. F. D.

No. 21. Town Hall.

No. 32. Corner Exeter and Mt. Pleasant streets.

No. 34. Exeter street, near residence of F. H. Durgin.

No. 41. Pumping station, Newmarket water works.

No. 45. Corner Main and Maple streets.

No. 49. Main street, near residence of R. E. Graves.

No. 63. North Square, North Side.

No. 65. Main street, North Side, near residence of Walter I. Ham.

No. 82. Newmarket Mfg. Co.

FIRE DEPARTMENT SIGNALS.

Second alarm, 8 blows, for reserve apparatus and call fireman.

2 blows after fire alarm indicates fire all out.

2-2-2. Engineers' call; companies assemble at stations and await orders.

3-3. Hose 3 call. For chimney fires, etc.

4-4-4. Call to Newmarket Manufacturing Co.'s hose company for assistance.

U. S. Observatory standard time, by Western Union Telegraph, one blow at 12:30 P. M. daily.

Cured Hay Fever and Summer Cold.

A. S. Nusbaum, Batesville, Ind., writes: "Last year I suffered for three months with a summer cold, so distressing that it interfered with my business. I had many of the symptoms of hay fever and a doctor's prescription did not reach my case, and I took several medicines, which seemed only to aggravate it. Fortunately I insisted upon having Foley's Honey and Tar. It quickly cured me. My wife has since used Foley's Honey and Tar with the same success." The A. H. Place Drug Co.

Child's Curiosity.

One of the unpardonable crimes against children is to repress their natural curiosity. It stunts the mind and soul. The unfolding of a rosebud in springtime is something that might well interest an angel, but the most fascinating and delightful thing in this world to a person of intelligence and sensibility is the unfolding of a child's mind, especially his own child's mind.—Chicago Record-Herald.

She Likes Good Things.

Mrs. Charles E. Smith, West Franklin, Maine, says: "I like good things and have adopted Dr. King's New Life Pills as our family laxative medicine, because they are good and do their work without making a fuss about it." These painless purifiers sold at The A. H. Place Drug Co.'s. 25c.

Flew the Coop.

A colored parson, calling upon one of his flock, found the object of his visit out in the back yard working among his hencoops. He noticed with surprise that there were no chickens. "Why, Brudder Johnson," he asked

THANKFUL PEOPLE.

They Are Found in Every Part of New Hampshire.

Many citizens of New Hampshire have good reason to be thankful for burdens lifted from aching backs, which they bore patiently for years. Scores tell about their experience publicly. Here's a case of it:

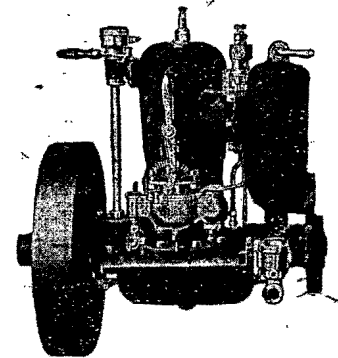
Margaret Mills, of 36 Bridge St., Manchester, N. H., says: "I got rid of kidney complaint and the other troubles which accompanied it, by taking Doan's Kidney Pills, after all other remedies had failed to cure me. I was bothered for about two years, and was often in perfect misery with the dull aching pains across my kidneys. Occasional sharp twinges would catch me when stooping and there was an annoying difficulty with the kidney secretions. I procured two boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills at a drug store, and when I had taken them the pains in my back had disappeared and my health was better in every way. I am strong in my praise of Doan's Kidney Pills."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

FERRO QUALITY

From blue print to finished engine.



Ferro Marine Engine.

Our guarantee has the factory behind it.

Also, Mullins Steel Boats, Bath Launches, and Frames and Accessories.

P. H. HAYES, Newmarket, N. H.

... TRY THE ...

Central Street Market







# PRIEST'S ANNIVERSARY SALE.

**TWO DAYS ONLY LEFT.**  
**RECORD PRICES ON OUR TIN, GLASS,  
CROCKERY AND AGATE WARE.**

Do not let it pass without dropping in to see what you can do. Costs nothing to investigate, and but little if you buy.

A few extras for the last two days of the sale—Friday and Saturday:

Nickel-Plated Copper Tea Kettles, were \$1.25 and \$1.50,

Now 79 and 89 Cents.

Printed Commode Sets, 10 pieces, good \$3.00 value,

Two-Day Price, \$2.29.

Finer, \$5.00 grade, \$3.78.

Covered Soap Dishes, 15c value,

Two-Day Price, 10 cents.

China Tooth Brush Holder, 7c.

China Tea Sets—Creamer, Sugar and Tea Pot, 50-cent grade,

Two-Day Price, 29 cents.

China Shaving Mugs, 10c.

Box Papeteries, double quantity box, 48 sheets paper, 48 envelopes to match, big value at 15 cents,

Two-Day Price, 10 cents.

Lot 50-cent Postal Card Albums, hold 250 to 300 cards,

Two-Day Price, 29 cents.

Souvenir Letter, 8 Newmarket views, 10-cent article,

Friday and Saturday Price, 5c.

Straw Hats, Just half price.

Lots of good things for prudent buyers.

**DON'T MISS IT.**

**PRIEST'S**

## THE NEWMARKET ADVERTISER.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 21, 1908.

### Boston & Maine R. R.

In effect June 22, 1908.

TRAINS LEAVE NEWMARKET:

For Rockingham Junction, Exeter, Haverhill, Lawrence and Boston—†6.06, \$7.16, †8.56, †11.39 A. M.; \$2.38, †3.16, †5.42, \$6.45 P. M.

For Dover, North Berwick and Portland—†8.04, †9.48, †10.10 A. M.; †2.01, †5.52, \*†7.04 P. M.

TRAINS LEAVE ROCKINGHAM JUNCTION:

For Boston, †6.11, †6.52, †7.21, †9.04, †11.44 A. M.; \$2.38, †5.50, \$6.50, P. M.

For Portland—†4.45, †8.00, †9.43, †10.05, A. M.; †1.56, †5.47, \*†7.00, P. M.

For Manchester and the north—†7.52, †9.05 A. M.; †1.02, †5.50, †7.22 P. M.

For Portsmouth—†9.37, †9.43 A. M.; †12.16, †4.26, †5.55 P. M.

\* Daily. † Daily except Sunday. \$ Sunday only. A Daily except Monday. B Saturdays only to Sept. 5, incl. C Change at North Berwick. D Change at Dover. E Sundays only to Sept. 6, incl. F Mondays only to Sept. 7, incl. Detailed information and time-tables may be obtained at ticket offices.

D. J. FLANDERS, Pass. Traf. Mgr.  
C. M. BURT, Gen. Pass. Agt.

### NOTICE.

Our terms hereafter for the following class of advertising will be:

Cards of thanks, 50 cents.  
Resolutions, 50 cents per first inch; 25 cents for each additional inch.

Local notices, for entertainments, societies, etc., designed to make money, 10 cents per line first insertion; each additional insertion, 5 cents. If job printing is done at this office, one free notice will be given.

### HOME HAPPENINGS.

Vol. XXXVI, No. 1.

"Room to Let" signs for sale at this office.

Miss Irene Priest is visiting relatives in Roxbury, Mass.

Born, Aug. 16, to Mr. and Mrs. Peter Nichols, a daughter.

Born, Aug. 17, to Mr. and Mrs. Ambrose J. N. Smith, a daughter.

Three state license commission deputies were in town last Saturday night.

Get your boots and shoes repaired by L. Dame, shop over electric light office.

Albert Parriseau, employed by the American Express Co. at Portsmouth, was at home over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Dunaven of Providence are visiting Mr. Dunaven's father, W. H. Dunaven.

Pigs and Shoats for sale, all sizes. Joseph E. Brackett, Rockingham Junction. P. O., R. F. D. Newfields. If stopping

## GEORGE MORTIMER

Is the manufacturer of many of the Canadian remedies, like Red Pills, Moro's Pills, Franco-American Plasters, Gray's Syrup Red Spruce Gum, and is agent for many others. About a year ago I gave his son David a box of Al. Place's Carbolic Ointment, and this is what he says about it:

BOSTON, MASS., May 13, 1908.

MR. A. H. PLACE, Newmarket, N. H.

Dear Sir:—My son was kind enough to give me a very small quantity of your salve, that he calls good for any old sore. This small sample that he was so very choice of nearly cured my driving horse of quarter crack, and entirely cured him of the scratches, and as Dave is so mean with the sample, I would request that you mail me a box at once, and the bill at the same time. Bradbury in Brookline, where I keep my horse, says it is the best salve he ever had in his stable.

Yours very truly,

GEORGE MORTIMER.

## A. H. PLACE DRUG CO., NEWMARKET, N. H.

Rev. T. E. Reilly, who has been absent from Newmarket for two years and a half, returned home this week, fully recovered from his severe illness, and looking better than for several years. His hosts of friends here were very glad to see him, and to note the great improvement in his health.

The picnic of the federated Sunday Schools of the Congregational and Methodist societies, held last Saturday at Stratham Hill Park, was a pleasant event and much enjoyed by those who attended. The Free Baptist Sunday School will hold their picnic Saturday of this week at the same place.

There is a fine show booked for the town hall Labor day afternoon and evening. The Great Ferguson in magical illusions, Ella Mae in illustrated songs, Eva Alix in her beautiful-serpentine dance with picture machine effect, also up-to-date moving pictures, making a varied and pleasing entertainment.

Don't fail to read "A Madison Square Arabian Night," which appears on our eighth page this week. This is the first of a series of 18 short stories by O. Henry, which will be published in the ADVERTISER.

### HAMPTON BEACH CASINO.

Patrons of Hampton Beach Casino who have been enjoying the excellent performances that are being given during the present week by Manager Flynn's excellent company, will be pleased to learn that the management of the casino have arranged with manager Flynn to extend this company's engagement here another week, and that all the old favorites will appear next week in a carefully staged production of Gilbert & Sullivan's tuneful and ever-popular opera, "The Mikado." In the cast will be seen Tom Whyte, Wm. White, Jas. Korman, Thos. O'Brien, Grace Euler, Theo. Van der Lusk, Fannie D. Hall, Agnes Marsh and Gertrude Riggs. There will be a strong singing chorus, handsomely costumed, and special scenery will be used. Performances will be given every afternoon and evening.

### REPUBLICAN CONVENTIONS.

The Republican conventions have been dated and placed. Those that will be of interest to our readers are as follows:

State—Phoenix hall, Concord, Thursday, Sept. 17, 11 o'clock A. M.  
First Congressional—City hall,

## We Are Making Low Prices on All Kinds of Summer Goods.

White Muslin Waists, 69c each. Worth \$1.00.

White Muslin Waists, 98c each. Worth \$1.25 and \$1.50.

White Skirts, 59c, 69c, 98c, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.98 and \$2.98 each.

Colored Wash Skirts, 79c to \$2.98 each.

Fine Wool Dress Skirts, \$2.98 each. Former prices, \$4.98 to \$7.00 each.

Ladies' Summer Tailored Suits, \$7.50 each. Former prices, \$15.00 to \$25.00.

Ladies' Colored Wash Suits, \$3.98 each. Regular price, \$5.00.

Silk Suits, marked down to \$7.50. Former prices, \$12.00 to \$15.00.

## BYRON F. HAYES,

Dover's Reliable Dry Goods House,

FRANKLIN SQUARE,

DOVER, N. H.

## EAT THE BEST.

## JERSEY ICE CREAM.

Three flavors always on hand,

**VANILLA,  
STRAWBERRY,  
CHOCOLATE.**

DINKHAM & NEAL

# LOW SHOES.

We are selling more  
Low Shoes than we ever  
did. We have them in

Men's, Women's and  
Children's Sizes

... in ...

.... Black, ....

Patent Leather

... and Tan ...

at Prices from \$1.00 to  
\$3.00.

PINKHAM'S  
SHOE STORE,

NEWMARKET, N. H.

Mrs. George O. Hodgdon and daughter, Mrs. Charles Sinclair, visited relatives in Rochester this week.

The Newmarket Cornet Band furnished music for the Old Home celebration at Hedding, Thursday of this week.

Charles S. Wentworth, assistant paymaster for the Newmarket Manufacturing Co., is enjoying a week's vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Auerbach of Boston are the guests of Mrs. Auerbach's parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Carpenter.

Mrs. H. J. Fleck and two children of Charlestown, Mass., were guests of Mr. and Mrs. George Murch several days this week.

W. H. Small, C. S. Wentworth, E. P. Pinkham and F. H. Pinkham took a trip to Bath, Me., last Sunday, going by boat from Boston.

The Fremont baseball team was defeated by the Newmarket Mills team last Saturday at Pine Grove Park, by the score of 10 to 4.

Willie Beauschesne, committed to Exeter jail for being implicated in the assault on Demase Archambault Aug. 8, was released on bail last Saturday.

Miss Marguerite Place entertained a number of her friends at her home Wednesday evening of last week, and a very pleasant time was enjoyed by the 30 or more present.

The August 15th issue of *Fibre and Fabric*, Boston, contains an account of the excursion of the Newmarket Mills employees to Hampton Beach, taken from the ADVERTISER.

The Newmarket Mills baseball team will play the return game with the Cocheco Mills team at Dover Saturday afternoon. Quite a number of Newmarket "fans" will accompany the home team.

Mrs. Judge Duffy and daughters, Misses Annie and Nellie, of New York, formerly of Washington, are the guests of Mrs. D. T. Kenney and sisters at the New York Cottage, Hampton Beach.

The annual game of baseball between the guests of the Highland House and those of Emerson's boarding house was played at Pine Grove Park last Friday afternoon, and was won by the Highland House nine by the score of 7 to 2.

John H. Griffin was painfully injured Thursday morning while unloading radiators from a freight car at the depot. Several cars were backed with great force against the car in which he was working, throwing him down and also throwing a radiator on him. He was shaken up and bruised and his side injured, but it is hoped no serious result will come of the accident.

Last Friday, Miss Margaret, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ira Norton, celebrated her sixth birthday by entertaining a number of her friends. There were 45 persons present, including the "grown-ups," and the company enjoyed themselves in numerous ways. The boys played baseball, phonograph selections were rendered, and refreshments consisting of fruit, confectionery, ice cream, cake and lemonade were served. The little hostess was the recipient of a large number of presents.

At the meeting of Lamprey River Grange, Wednesday evening, Jeremiah Smith Grange of Lee furnished the programme, which consisted of recitations, piano and vocal solos, vocal duets and two very laughable farces. The programme was very finely rendered, and Jeremiah Smith Grange is to be congratulated on having such talent among its members. There were about 50 present at this meeting, a large proportion being from Jeremiah Smith Grange. At the next meeting of Lamprey River Grange, Sept. 2, the programme will be furnished by Scammell Grange of Durham.

A free trip up to Boston and a full day's entertainment at the New England Exposition is the latest announcement of the enterprising editor of the National Magazine—Joe Mitchell Chapple. Any boy and girl in this community may enjoy the trip and participate in the special programme and entertainment that is being prepared by Editor "Joe" to delight his subscribers and guests. The conditions of the contest are remarkably easy and very little effort will enable any contestant to qualify for the trip. No experience is necessary and complete instructions will be sent to any one addressing, Department X, National Magazine, Boston, Mass. 21

Itching piles provoke profanity, but profanity won't cure them. Doan's Ointment cures itching, bleeding or protruding piles after years of suffering. At any drug store.

District—District No. 23, town hall, Newmarket, Wednesday, Sept. 23, 11 A. M.; No. 12, Rochester, Sept. 23; No. 21, Exeter, Sept. 22; No. 22, Dover, Sept. 21.

## NOTICE.

The Free Baptist Sunday School of Newmarket have made arrangements for a picnic at Stratham Hill Park on Saturday next. Teams will be provided to take the members of the school. Those who wish to go are to meet at or near the F. B. church at 8 o'clock, sharp.

## Wonderful Pews.

"Are you aware," said the antiquary, "that there are certain church pews to which the contribution basket is never passed?"

"No."  
"It is a fact. These pews are in certain old churches in Philadelphia, in Boston and in a number of New England villages. They have been rented on a noncontribution basket basis for a couple of centuries. In the past, it is said, men slept in church. They even played draughts there, and the advent of the contribution basket would have been an amazing interruption to them. So for a very much higher rental they obtained pews that the collectors ignored. These pews in churches that like to keep up the quaint customs of the past are still maintained."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

## Value of Playgrounds.

All nature is now awake to the full est, and no exception is noted in regard to our boys and girls. Our official playgrounds are congested with little folks, and petitions come in from all parts of Los Angeles for more space for juvenile recreation. These grounds should be supplied at any cost, for upon them, says the Los Angeles Times, much depends in the creation of good or evil in the growing generation both in the moral and the physical sense. Give us plenty of playgrounds well equipped with apparatus and in charge of competent overseers.

## Excellent Health Advice.

Mrs. M. M. Davison, 379 Gifford Ave., San Jose, Cal., says: "The worth of Electric Bitters as a general family remedy, for headache, biliousness and torpor of the liver and bowels is so pronounced that I am prompted to say a word in its favor, for the benefit of those seeking relief from such afflictions. There is more health for the digestive organs in a bottle of Electric Bitters than in any other remedy I know of." Sold under guarantee at The A. H. Place Drug Co.'s. 50c.

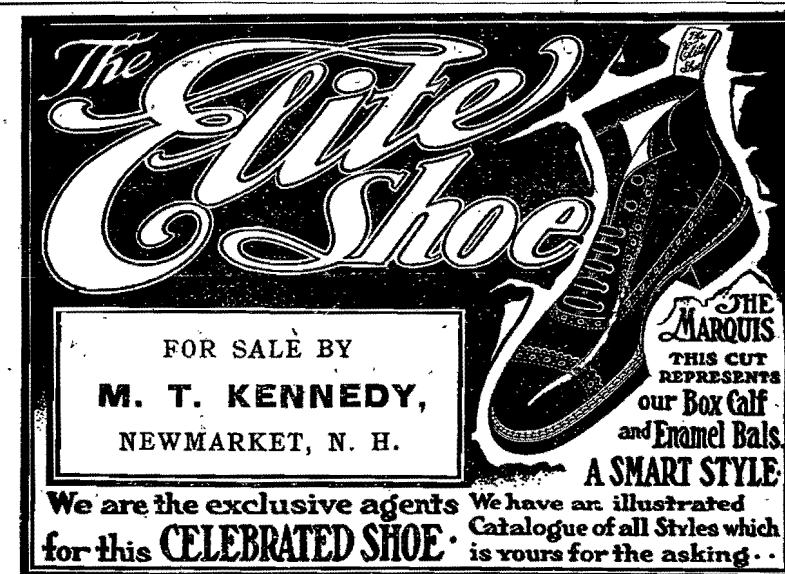
NEW

## Housekeepers, Don't Bake Bread this Hot Weather, when you can get such a good article as WARD'S TIP-TOP BREAD.

We receive this bread fresh every morning in these varieties: Tip-Top, Mother Hubbard, Lunch, Pullman Lunch, Small Lunch, Butter, Vienna, Cottage Biscuit, Graham, Vienna and Parker House Rolls. Prices from 5 to 12 cents.

SOLD ONLY IN NEWMARKET AT

PINKHAM & NEAL'S,  
"Opposite Town Clock."



*The Elite Shoe*

FOR SALE BY  
**M. T. KENNEDY,**  
NEWMARKET, N. H.

THE MARQUIS  
THIS CUT  
REPRESENTS  
our Box Calf  
and Enamel Bals.  
A SMART STYLE

We are the exclusive agents for this CELEBRATED SHOE. We have an illustrated Catalogue of all Styles which is yours for the asking.

## TAKES MONEY TO MAKE MONEY.

But how am I to get a start? By saving a few cents each salary day. Do not keep it at home or carry it with you—it would be wasting its time, but open a little account with us and watch it grow. We pay 3½ per cent dividends, and deposits are put on interest monthly.

**STRAFFORD SAVINGS BANK.**  
DOVER, N. H.



## AROUND THE HUB

(Special Correspondence.)

The Public Library of this city is well patronized during the summer months in spite of the many out of door attractions. Bates Hall is every day occupied by readers of all ages and degrees of prosperity. Books of travel are in especial demand, it is said. Perhaps people who are not able to take a vacation trip are journeying in their mind's eye by the aid of the printed page.

Assistant Secretary Trueman H. Newberry of the navy arrived at the navy yard the other day on the Dolphin, and was received with naval honors by Commodore Peters, acting commandant of the yard. The assistant secretary visited the different plants and shops and conferred with Naval Constructor Eliot Snow and Civil Engineer George H. Thompson. A short time after, the Dolphin, with the assistant secretary on board, sailed for Provincetown.

There was lively bidding for the municipal teaming contracts in the South End district, and it is noticeable that the highest bid was considerably below the ruling price which was secured last year. The contractors appear to be impressed with the genuineness of municipal economy now in vogue. The incident is a hopeful sign that the custom of extravagant payments for public work may be broken and that the city may enjoy the benefits of real competition for its contracts.

That the rough usage of women and children in the rush hour at the South ferry must stop, and that the law will deal heavily with those who jostle, trample on and knock down the homegoers crossing the river, was shown recently when Judge Murray imposed one of the heaviest fines on record in the case of James A. Shelburne, colored, who was in court charged with assaulting two women. Shelburne was given the extreme penalty, \$25. In addition, Judge Murray closed the case with a severe reprimand to those who make traveling unsafe to women and children.

Law should be made that this sort of blackguard law should be made the court. "The that decent people who are going to see at that time should be protected."

The occasion for the personally conducted drive the Boston Herald is making against President Tuttle of the Boston and Maine Railroad is the subject of some inquiry among

trip from Yarmouth. The Harvard rounded Cape Cod on her run from the metropolis, and off the lightship Capt. Crowell sighted the George, fully two miles ahead. He gave the engineer the signal and the ship was sent ahead at her fastest clip. The George was making fast time, but the powerful turbine engines of the Harvard sent her through the water at a 22-knot gait, and when off Spectacle Island she pushed ahead of the George, while her passengers cheered loudly. The George held fairly well for the remainder of the distance, but between her and the Harvard there was quite a stretch of open water when they reached the upper harbor.

It's a long, long time since such crude implements as the wedge and the lever were used in lifting great weights for the building of such wonder structures as the pyramids, the coliseum, the leaning tower of Pisa, and there has been steady progress and continual improvement in devices and appliances for elevating material and persons.

It would seem that in the modern passenger elevator the acme of perfection had been reached, but that was the thought of those who first watched the application of horsepower to a winch winding a cable over a sheave, and again by the first observers when steam was substituted for the horse. Since the first introduction of power elevators, however, progress has been remarkably fast.

It was about 60 years ago when power elevators were first made in this country.

"According to a local authority the first passenger elevator to be installed in Boston was geared up in the American house in 1866. The hotel in those days, as now, was a favorite place of temporary abode for people coming from Maine, New Hampshire and Vermont, and for many months the new-fangled thing was a subject of considerable interest. Guests there were who wouldn't take the chance of a sudden peep into the great beyond by riding in it, while others vowed that they would risk their lives for the sake of telling the folks at home all about it. The designer of this first Boston passenger elevator, Otis Tufts, called it a "patent combination vertical railway."

The National Shawmut Bank, the largest financial institution in New England, is the first great bank in the country to take official notice of the status of the "Yeggman" and to pre-against any extraordinary precautions of an armed band of this type, such as has terrorized parts of Boston and other sections of the state of late.

"Yeggmen," in their death-dealing plans, carried out at Woburn, at For-

## STILL PICKING.



—Week's-cleverest cartoon, by Ketten, in the New York World.

## PREDICTS AN AIRSHIP TRIP ACROSS THE ATLANTIC

Mr. Walter Wellman Says Count Zeppelin's Achievement Gives Promise of Great Things in Aerial Navigation and Warfare.

New York City.—Mr. Walter Wellman writes as follows regarding the achievement of Count Zeppelin in his airship:

Count Zeppelin's record breaking voyage with his great airship surprises no one familiar with the present state of the science of aerial navigation. That a modern motor balloon can be depended upon to make voyages of from one to two thousand miles, under fairly favorable conditions, has long been known to men who are familiar with aeronautics. Count Zeppelin's success is epoch making in that it convinces a sceptical world of the practicability of airships and of their utility as engines of war and as instruments of exploration of the upper air as well as parts of the earth otherwise inaccessible, like the great unknown area surrounding the North Pole.

His latest demonstration without doubt will assure the rapid building of aerial navies by the chief military Powers. In fact, Germany, France, Great Britain and the United States are already moving in that direction. France has the Lebandy and La République already in commission, and Count Zeppelin's ship, it is understood, is to be taken over for the German army.

The modern airship or motor bal-

of between 25,000 and 30,000 pounds, while the America lifts 19,500 pounds. The altitude gained by such a ship through dropping one thousand pounds in a lump presents no practical difficulties whatever.

In the airship of the future, whether used for military or scientific purposes, size is sure to be a factor of prime importance. Interesting experiments may be made with small ships. But real and important work requires large ships, built by engineers on a scale great enough to admit of the employment of steel and other metals, instead of flimsy structures of bamboo or such materials.

### Breaks All Records.

Count Zeppelin has broken all records for length of run. But there is no reason why the military cruiser of the future should not have a radius of movement of three or four thousand miles. Of course the greater the speed aimed at the greater the quantity of fuel that must be carried for a given distance. A ship like the America carries three tons of gasoline in her steel tank, and if the influence of the winds be regarded as neutral she can motor 130 miles at about twenty English miles an hour. Count Zeppelin's remarkable cruise is only a foretaste of what is to be done with motor balloons in the near

## WHY THE RICH HELP THE POOR

"We have got to find out what our emotion really is when we are impelled to help the poor, to do the sort of modified charity by which we hope to beat our way into bliss. Is it pity for the poor, or is it pity for ourselves? Is it generosity, or selfishness? Is it to give them relief, or to escape from a sense of the guilty advantage which we seem to be enjoying through their misfortune?"

"I should say that if we were sorry for them, it was no harm to be sorry for ourselves, too. We are sorry because we put ourselves in their place; and all the good in the world and all the progress has come from putting yourself in somebody else's place—if it's uncomfortable."

"Excellent! Perfectly just. What we recognize in ourselves, then, is a mixture of motives. We put ourselves in their place and we find we are so wretched in it that we want to get them out of it."

"We can't go on and get everybody out of misery merely because it hurts us to see them in it. There is too much of it; there are too many of them. Nobody understands this better than the rich—the people who have more than we have. They realize that if they gave ever so little to each there wouldn't be enough to go round; and they distinguish, they compromise. That is, they employ intelligent persons, male or female, cleric or laic, to distinguish, to compromise for them. This gives work, and is a good thing in itself, and it restricts beneficence to the deserving. Not all the deserving are benefited; there are too many, even of them; but the undeserving are found out and eliminated. That is very good, too; when a man has to be left hungry and homeless, it is pleasant to know that he does not merit a meal or a roof."—W. D. Howells, in Harper's Magazine.

### WISE WORDS.

The original fox was a man; the original grapes were the girls he couldn't kiss.

Being a wife often means being a servant with the wages left out and the privilege of eating with the family thrown in.

A man's desire for a son is usually nothing but the wish to duplicate himself in order that such a remarkable pattern may not be lost to the world.

It isn't the girls whom he has loved and lost that a man sighs for; it's those whom he has loved and never won.

Lazy men fancy that the wheel of

## THE TIME TEST.

That is What Proves True Merit.

Doan's Kidney Pills bring the quickest of relief from backache and kidney troubles. Is that relief lasting? Let Mrs. James M. Long, of 113 N. Augusta St., Staunton, Va., tell you. On January 31st, 1903, Mrs. Long wrote: "Doan's Kidney Pills have cured me" (of pain in the back, urinary troubles, bearing down sensations, etc.) On June 20th, 1907, four and one-half years later, she said: "I haven't had kidney trouble since. I repeat my testimony."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.



### Too Soon.

"That artist is a real genius," remarked the admirer.

"No," answered Miss Cayenne; "he can't be a real genius, or people would not be saying so many complimentary things about him before he is dead."—Washington Star.

## BABY CRIED AND SCRATCHED

All the Time—Was Covered with Torturing Eczema—Doctor Said Sores Would Last for Years—Perfect Cure by Cuticura.

"My baby niece was suffering from that terrible torture, eczema. It was all over her body, but the worst was on her face and hands. She cried and scratched all the time and could not sleep night or day from the scratching. I had her under the doctor's care for a year and a half and he seemed to do her no good. I took her to the best doctor in the city and he said that she would have the sores until she was six years old. But if I had depended on the doctor my baby would have lost her mind and died from the want of aid. But I used Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment and she was cured in three months. Alice L. Dowell, 4769 Easton Ave., St. Louis, Mo., May 2 and 20, 1907."

### Too Loving for a Groom.

Knocker—Are they a bridal couple? Bocker—No, by his devotion I should judge she is a cook he is taking out to the suburbs.—New York Sun.

### Eat What You Like

And rely on Sanford's Ginger to promote digestion and assimilation. Nothing better for poor stomachs, weak bowels, tired nerves, and a hundred everyday ills. Besides it's always healthful. Avoid cheap substitutes.

### The South Manchurian Railway.

We hear that excellent progress is being made in improving the South Manchurian Railway. It was decided some time since to make the Southern Manchurian line of the same gauge as the Chinese and Korean systems, viz., the standard European width. The work of laying a third rail and extending the line to the

...of New England by picaresque comments and nasty insinuations obviously intended to discredit the directing mind of our main commercial outlet.

At the best this is but the barking of a dog behind the passing wagon, and the dust created in the tumult will blind the eyes of none able to discriminate between an unknown editorial writer of shamelessly veiled attacks, and an actively moving force in the upbuilding of New England's industrial life.

What's it all about, anyway?

Statues and monuments are getting so numerous in the state house grounds, already there are six, with a prospect of more to come, that a rearrangement has been begun in the interest of improving the artistic effect.

It has been decided that the statue of Gen. Charles Devens, soldier and jurist which for more than a decade has had its face turned toward the court house and directly away from the state house, shall be turned half around, so as to face toward Cambridge street.

This change will be in line with a new policy inaugurated in erecting the statue of Gen. Nathaniel P. Banks, to be dedicated Sept. 16; for heretofore it has been the custom to have all statues of statesmen and soldiers stand with back toward the state house, gazing toward the outer world.

Such is the case with Horace Mann, Daniel Webster, Gen. Hooker and Gen. Devens, but it appears that hereafter the plan is to have the statues assume attitudes suggestive of at least a slight degree of sociability toward one another, and a start is to be made by having Gen. Banks stand ready with manuscript in hand, to deliver a speech for the edification of Gen. Devens, who is to preserve a dignified and expectant mien, while gazing toward the orator.

Since the Harvard and Yale resumed their regular trips between this port and New York they have had many exciting tests of speed with other steamers. The steamers Prince Arthur and Prince George of the D. A. R. line have run up against the turbiners several times and have held their own remarkably well. In fact, they have on several occasions come off victorious in the sharp brushes that have taken place.

One morning, recently the Harvard, Capt. Crowell, and the Prince George, Capt. McKinnon, came tearing up the harbor, while the passengers crowded the decks and watched the progress of the boats. The Prince George came in from the eastward on her regular

...ordinary revolver with which the police have been armed. The latter have suffered greatly in comparison.

Knowing the advantage that "yeggs" would possess, the Shawmut Bank officials have equipped its messengers with the same type of weapon which the bandits have used in their hold-ups and shooting affrays, have armed clerks in the big banking rooms on Water street with revolvers as well, and that they may all be able to compare favorably in marksmanship with any "yeggs" in the country, have built a revolver practice range in the basement of the big building where from now on all will participate in looking along the sights of the big weapons and ringing "bullseyes."

The men now armed with the automatic Colts are those who ride about daily on the automobile which transports funds from this bank to other banks in the city.

There are millions of dollars in the big vaults of the bank, and it is to protect this, and also to see that during the regular banking hours of the day, when much money is in view, no attempt to gain possession of it could be carried out, that the clerks have been also given revolvers and urged to perfect themselves in target shooting.

The week of August 17th at the Boston theatre will be notable in vaudeville on account of the large number of local favorites which Mr. Keith has placed on the bill. Than J. K. Murray and Clara Lane there are none more popular; for years they have been recognized as Boston's favorite opera singers. They will appear in a bright vaudeville sketch which will enable them to introduce some of their very best musical numbers.

With the exception of the interpreters, the English language is entirely unknown to the Indians with the Pawnee Bill great Wild West show at Wonderland. Not only are they splendid representatives of the many nearly extinct tribes and nations, but many of them are chiefs who have played important parts in the history of the country.

The thorough manner in which the Boston Retail Grocers' Association is carrying forward its arrangements for presenting New England's greatest exposition—the 7th Original and Only Boston Food Fair, to be held in the Park Square Coliseum from September 28th to October 31st—is best evidenced by the fact that the big force of designers and decorators under the direction of Mr. M. A. Singer, of New York, took possession of the building August 1st, practically two months before the date set for the opening of this world's most important, most elaborate, most artistic and largest Food Fair ever held.

...the enemy's guns. She cannot only gain invaluable information, but she can make attacks upon strategic points, such as cities, bridges and forts and the camps of hostile armies by dropping explosives down upon them.

#### Can Drop Explosives on Enemy.

This phase of the aerial warfare of the future has been declared impracticable by some critics because the dropping of a thousand pounds of explosive from a ship of the air would instantly cause her to shoot up to a great altitude. The critics who think this is a fatal objection are not familiar with the art of airship construction and operation. Dropping one thousand pounds of ballast or weight of any sort from a small balloon-dirigible like the one Captain Baldwin has built for the United States Government would, of course, be either impracticable (because the ship could not carry so much) or dangerous if she could carry it. But that weight suddenly released is a bagatelle compared to the total lifting capacity of such a ship as the Zeppelin or my polar airship, the America. The Zeppelin has a total lifting power

...the one who marries the best man, but the one who makes the best of the man she marries.

It isn't the big vague vows he makes at the altar which a man finds it so difficult to keep or to get around, but the little foolish promises he made before he ever got there. It is as foolish to try to reform a man after he has just got his front hair as to try to tame a lion after he has got his second teeth. People who can't afford them have an idea that there is something almost immoral about hansom cabs and automobiles. It is difficult to tell who is the most grateful to Fate for his sex—the woman who watches her husband while he is in the throes of shaving, or the man who sees his wife getting into a tight corset and a dress that buttons up the back. When a wife induces her husband to get on the "water wagon" against his will he is likely to fall off with a fearful splash. It isn't the things a man says that prove he loves you, but the things he tries to say and can't—the things that choke right up in his throat and leave him sitting dumb and miserable on your parlor divan.—From "Recollections of a Bachelor Girl," in the New York World.

## CONSUMPTIVES' LUNG CAPACITY.

French Doctor Finds in Chest Measurements the Best Source of Diagnosis.

Paris.—While awaiting the discovery of some means to cure tuberculosis scientists are searching for some means of early diagnosis, which hitherto has been most difficult. Dr. Boureille now describes a series of experiments whereby an easy method can be established.

He examined every year 1200 women and girls. He measured the thorax at the moments of extreme inspiration and expiration and noted

the difference. For normal females he found that the difference always exceeded two and one-third inches, while for tuberculous women it never reached one and one-sixth.

He then measured a thousand soldiers and found a difference of from three and one-half to four and one-half inches. The tests on tuberculosis patients show that in ninety-eight per cent. of the cases the difference never exceeded one and one-sixth.

## BIRDS SLOWLY INCREASING.

Audubon Society's Efforts Saving Many Species Now Nearly Extinct.

New Orleans.—The census of the bird islands on the Louisiana coast has been completed and shows a considerable increase in the number of the birds in spite of heavy losses through recent storms.

The islands are nineteen in number and were given by the Federal and State governments to the Audubon Society as a bird reservation. At the time of the gift the sea birds on the Gulf coast were nearly extinct.

The census shows that 62,000 more birds have been added to the popula-

tion of the islands this summer. They are mainly laughing gulls. Next in number are the Louisiana herons, the royal cabsots and Forster's terns and black swimmers. Some of the varieties are nearly extinct. There are only twenty-five snowy herons left, twenty-two black crowned night herons and thirty-five Caspian terns, all once abundant on the Gulf coast, but killed off for their plumage. A number of eggs have been destroyed and young birds killed by recent storms.

China Bars Morphine,

Asks Japan's Aid.

Pekin.—China has asked Japan to consent to the restriction of the importation into China of morphine, as well as the instruments used for the injection of the drug. All the other Powers long since agreed to this restriction.

It is highly desirable that Japan consent to this proposal, particularly in view of the opium congress to be held in Shanghai in January, when measures for the control of the opium traffic are to be devised.

France to Use Posters

to Gain Recruits.

Paris.—The vote on two years of military service releases a number of men in the French regiments. There is also a scarcity of re-enlistments.

The Colonel of the Twelfth Dragoons, station at Pont a Mousson, has decided to adopt the American system of recruiting through brilliant and artistic posters depicting the advantages of service, including fancy cloth uniforms, the regular life in the service and at 10 p. m. bed for the petty officers.

...not even now, running from Dalny to Changchun, the whole length of the main line. A complete new plant for signalling, for water and coal supply, and for the service of passenger and goods trains, has, it is reported, been installed. Work is also in progress on the branch lines. All the carriages will be of the corridor type, and heated by steam, and by the autumn sleeping cars and dining saloons will be attached to the trains. It is intended to double the line between Tairen, Dalny—and Sushatung—near Mukden—the station for the Fushun coalfields, and this work, which is now in progress, will, it is anticipated, be completed by December next.—Engineer.

#### Fine for George.

She—What is your favorite kind of meat, George?

He—To meet you, darling!—Chicago Journal.

#### SELF DELUSION

Many People Deceived by Coffee.

We like to defend our indulgences and habits even though we may be convinced of their actual harmfulness.

A man can convince himself that whisky is good for him on a cold morning, of beer on a hot summer day—when he wants the whisky or beer.

It's the same with coffee. Thousands of people suffer headache and nervousness year after year but try to persuade themselves the cause is not coffee—because they like coffee.

"While yet a child I commenced using coffee and continued it," writes a Wis. man, "until I was a regular coffee fiend. I drank it every morning and in consequence had a blinding headache nearly every afternoon.

"My folks thought it was coffee that ailed me, but I liked it and would not admit it was the cause of my trouble, so I stuck to coffee and the headaches stuck to me.

"Finally, the folks stopped buying coffee and brought home some Postum. They made it right (directions on pkg.) and told me to see what difference it would make with my head, and during that first week on Postum my old affliction did not bother me once. From that day to this we have used nothing but Postum in place of coffee—headaches are a thing of the past and the whole family is in fine health."

"Postum looks good, smells good, tastes good, is good, and does good to the whole body." "There's a Reason."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.



## Useful Catarrh?

List of the ingredients of Peruna submitted to any medical examination, whatever school or nationality, would be obliged to admit without reserve that the medicinal herbs composing Peruna are of two kinds. First, standard and well-tried catarrh remedies. Second, well-known and generally acknowledged tonic remedies. That in one or the other of these uses they have stood the test of many years' experience by physicians of different schools. There can be no dispute about this, whatever. Peruna is composed of some of the most efficacious and universally used herbal remedies for catarrhal diseases, and for such conditions of the human system as require a tonic. Each one of the principal ingredients of Peruna has a reputation of its own in the cure of some phase of catarrh or as a tonic medicine.

The fact is, chronic catarrh is a disease which is very prevalent. Many thousand people know they have chronic catarrh. They have visited doctors over and over again, and been told that their case is one of chronic catarrh. It may be of the nose, throat, lungs, stomach or some other internal organ. There is no doubt as to the nature of the disease. The only trouble is the remedy. This doctor has tried to cure them. That doctor has tried to prescribe for them.

No other household remedy so universally advertised carries upon the label the principal active constituents, showing that Peruna invites the full inspection of the critics.

### Glass House and Stone-Throwing.

At the time of the union of England and Scotland London was inundated with Scotchmen, and the London roughs used to go about at night breaking their windows. Buckingham being considered the chief instigator for the mischief, a party of Scotchmen smashed the windows of the duke's mansion, known as the "Glass House." The court favorite appealed to the king, who replied, "Steenie, Steenie, those who live in glass houses should be careful how they fling stones."—The American.

### Muscles, Nerves, Bones

Relieved of aches and pains by a timely dose of Sanford's Ginger, purest and best of warming stomachics. For cramps, pains, colds, chills, and a hundred everyday ills, Sanford's Ginger is priceless. Besides it's always healthful.

### Wit of Greenup Junction.

Dry humor was not lost on Harry B. Wilson, assistant cashier of one of the local banks, who spends much of his time calling on bankers in towns and cities of Indiana and Illinois. Two days ago Wilson impatiently stood waiting for an eastbound passenger train at Greenup Junction, Ill. A westbound passenger train passed the station at high speed without stopping. Two

## THE PULPIT.

AN ELOQUENT SUNDAY SERMON BY THE REV. J. E. ADAMS.

Subject: Man's Part in God's Plan.

Brooklyn, N. Y.—In the Ross Street Presbyterian Church, corner of Wilson street, the pastor, the Rev. John Erskine Adams, preached Sunday morning on "Man's Part in God's Plan." The text was from Romans 8:28: "And we know that to them that love God all things work together for good." Mr. Adams said:

The Apostle Paul has been called a fatalist. Perhaps, in late years, he has been the object of more discussion and criticism than any other New Testament writer. Preacher and pew alike have striven to undermine his system of theology. They have sought to avoid many of the fundamentals of his faith. They have told us that it is high time we should come into a larger conception of the ethics of Christ's life, and a lessening sense of the importance of His death. They say that much of His writings was for the Jew and couched in such figurative language that the Jew alone could understand and appreciate, and accordingly, He dwelt at length upon the typical and sacrificial rather than upon the practical and ethical. And in the chapter from which our text is taken we seem to have presented the horrible doctrine of predestination, a doctrine which by many is accepted as synonymous with a fatalistic creed which eliminates man's free agency and subjects all things to an incontrovertible and changeless law of necessity. I wish to show you, if possible, to-day, how different was Paul's conception of our relation to God and God's relation to us.

Let us not doubt that Paul had absolute convictions that in all things God's will would be accomplished. But let us not doubt, also, that he had absolute convictions that men must become co-workers with God in the out-workings of the divine plan. There was one occasion when he fully illustrates these truths. It is when, as a prisoner, he is being brought to Rome to stand before Caesar. This is the message of revelation to him. In this he sees the will of God. With this purpose he has nothing to do. He may not modify it nor change it. He resigns himself to it. Nothing can prevent its accomplishment. It is God's will that he should come to Rome. But shipwreck threatens. The ship on which he is captive is overtaken with disaster. Fog, storm, darkness, danger, all seem to indicate the defeat of the divine plan. It seems as if all on board must be destroyed. And again, the divine will is manifest. Paul is assured of safety for himself and all on board that ship. But what does he do? Does he, in view of this assurance, make no effort to avoid the dangers and overcome the difficulties? Does he meekly resign himself and his shipmates to the inevitable? By no means. He becomes a co-operator with God in the fulfillment of His

this impulse. Savonarola achieved, Under this impulse John Knox wrought, defying throngs and devils. Lincoln and Washington were the men they were, and did the things they did because they were allied with God; and through their personality expressed the divine purpose and power. It was because of their certainty that God was above them and in them, and that right would triumph, that they went steadily forward to accomplish the high mission of their lives. We are told by Plutarch that Julius Caesar, on a night of storm, crossing a channel in a light, open boat, quieted the alarm of the oarsmen who were with him by telling them: "Pluck up your courage; you carry Caesar." This great Roman believed in his destiny. A secret presentiment bade him believe that he was born for a notable career. He had power, he had resource, but above all, a profound belief in his star. The man who has not such a faith is to be pitied.

We all need such a vision. Without it we perish. Aspiration is inspiration. Let us not be deterred from building our castles, though they are in the air. Perchance God will help us lay the foundations under them and make them real and strong and permanent. The man who says: I must and, God helping me, I can, is the man who has confidence in himself to do something that no one else can do, and that otherwise will remain undone.

How wonderfully God holds terrific energies in leash and under control subject to the gradual outworking of His perfect idea for the children of men. In the realm of nature all things work together for good. The sun, which has in it heat sufficient to consume our little world in a fragment of time, nurses to a fuller life by its gentle caress the tender lily and the modest violet. It touches them and evokes their delicate aroma; it puts the roses into the cheek of the child and the song into the throat of the nightingale as it soars and sings to the clouds. It is true that so well do we understand the constructive forces of nature, that it furnishes but a trite subject for our consideration. But underneath all physical manifestations and phenomena, let us believe there is moral purpose. Nature is God's great temple in which His voice is heard. It was through nature's sublimity that David realized man's dignity. Above all nature, next to God, stands man. And for him all physical forces are in harmony and work together for his good. And as with nature, so in history. As in the roaring of the seas and the clash of the elements the atmosphere we breathe is cleansed and we enter into more vigorous life. So the wars, which seemingly spell ruin; the crumbling of nations, which spells corruption; through all storm and revolution, through shock and tempest, God is leading the sons of men out into larger life, and bringing on the brighter and better day.

And, finally, human experience testifies to the same truth. We are told that on one Napoleon was shut up in an island, or the Danube, hemmed in by the Archduke Charles. He was able to maintain himself there, but he sent word to Spain and France and



### COMPARATIVE SHARKS.

The shark's the tiger of the sea,  
The loan shark of the land,  
And when it comes to biting me,  
Give me the former brand.  
—Philadelphia Ledger.

### BLUE IS BETTER.

"I don't like to sit on green paint."  
"Why do you specify green paint?"  
"Because you don't care to have the pants dyed that color."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

### DIFFERENT FROM COMIC OPERA.

"I was disappointed in my visit aboard ship. We asked the naval lieutenant to sing."  
"And he wouldn't?"  
"Why, he couldn't. Wasn't even a tenor!"

### A LOST TONGUE.

Briggs—"They say the French are deteriorating."  
Griggs—"I know it. The last time I was over in France I couldn't even make them understand their own language."—Life.

### A DISCOURAGED FATHER.

Pa—"Sometimes I get discouraged about Willie."  
Ma—"What's the matter now?"  
Pa—"Here he is, eleven years old, and he can't throw on outcurve yet."—Newark News.

### WONDERS.

"We live in an age of wonders," remarked the inventor.  
"Yes," answered his discontented spouse; "wondering when the money went out and where it's going to come from."—Washington Star.

### BROKEN WORDS AND CHINA.

Mrs. Neighbors—"Are you able to understand your new cook's broken English?"  
Mrs. Homer—"Oh, yes; but I can't understand why she breaks so much china."—Chicago News.

### UNSPEAKABLE.

"Are you feeling very ill?" asked the doctor. "Let me see your tongue, please?"  
"What's the use, doctor?" replied the patient; "no tongue can tell how bad I feel."—Roseleaf.

### PREVIOUSLY INEXPERIENCED.

"Since Miss Ann Teek had her election she has been so busy that she keeps the bicycle cops busy."



### APPETITES OF SHEEP.

It is the aim in feeding sheep to keep their appetites such that they will crowd around the feeder when the corn and hay are being put in the racks. When they come to feed with a rush it is a sure indication that they are all right. A careful and observant feeder can note quickly that the salt supply is out by the falling off in the amount of water they drink.—Farmers' Home Journal.

### WHEN TO PLOW CLOVER SOD.

A Morgan County (Ill.) correspondent says that some of his neighbors claim that the best way to handle clover is to take off a crop of hay and then plow under the second growth. He asks whether it would not be more profitable to take off both a hay and a seed crop. I should by all means take off both crops. By doing this we allow the clover roots to make their fullest development. We should get around two tons of hay an acre, besides the seed crop, which ordinarily is worth much more than the green plants. It has been found that clover roots contain a larger percentage of nitrogenous matter when left to mature seed than when the crop is removed earlier, or when the field is pastured after the first cutting. Many lose sight of the fact that it is the clover roots that distribute the nitrogen most evenly through the soil.—L. C. Brown, in Tribune Farmer.

### WITH AXE AND SAW.

After buying a new axe be careful to chop the sharp point off the butt of the handle before using, as shown in illustration, or you will most likely imitate the Japs and commit happy despatch by jabbing it into your paunch or groin. Of course, if you are in a lodge, this does not matter, as, if you die your heirs will get the benefit, and if you do not, you can



This woman says that after months of suffering Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made her as well as ever.

Maude E. Forgie, of Leesburg, Va., writes

"I want other suffering women to know what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. For months I suffered from feminine ills so that I thought I could not live. After taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and using the treatment prescribed I felt like a new woman. I am now strong, and well as ever, and thank you for the good you have done me."

### FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness or nervous prostration. Why don't you try it?



## Peerless Dried Beef

Unlike the ordinary dried beef—that sold in bulk—Libby's Peerless Dried Beef comes in a glass jar in which it is packed the moment it is sliced into those delicious thin wafers.

None of the rich natural flavor or goodness escapes or dries out. It reaches you

"No one 'cept an old woman with a basket of eggs," laconically replied "Bill."

Neither one smiled, but Wilson laughed for an hour.—Indianapolis News.

Giraffes and elephants are said to play havoc with telephone lines in Africa. NE34

## Habitual Constipation

May be permanently overcome by proper personal efforts with the assistance of the one truly beneficial laxative remedy, Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna, which enables one to form regular habits daily so that assistance to nature may be gradually dispensed with when no longer needed as the best of remedies, when required, are to assist nature and not to supplant the natural functions, which must depend ultimately upon proper nourishment, proper efforts, and right living generally. To get its beneficial effects, always buy the genuine

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manufactured by the  
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**FIG SYRUP CO. ONLY**  
SOLD BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS  
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Set in Aug. and Sept. will give a full crop next June. Our new method of growing them gives fine roots. Send for Catalogue. G. S. PRATT, Reading, Mass.

If You Mean to Visit New York, Make and Save Money During Your Stay There.

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H. BELDEN, 23 Middagh St., BROOKLYN, N. Y.

as they overcome treachery; as they strive with all courage and persistence to save themselves and their ship. He says to the Centurion and the soldiers who had him in convey, when the fear-stricken seamen would have sought escape in a small boat: "Except these abide in the ship, ye cannot be saved." In other words, he couples human endeavor, courage and skill with divine promise and protection. And so, deliverance is wrought. All things were to work together for good; but in that result one of the essential factors must be human courage and fidelity. The sun shines to-day for me, for all the world. That is certain. Nought we can do may prevent its shining. But it only shines for me as I open my eyes to receive its light. It is in my power to keep my eyes shut, if I will.

Paul declares in this chapter that nothing can separate us from the love of Christ; neither tribulation, distress, persecution, famine, nakedness, peril, sword, principalities, powers, things present, things to come; none of these things shall interfere with the keeping, saving power of God's love, in Christ. And yet, we hear him on another occasion fearing, lest, having preached to others as a minister of God's grace, he himself might be a castaway. He lives again, he says; yet not he, but Christ in him; and still he is using all the powers of determination and will to keep his body under, to restrain it; to make it perfectly responsive to the control and ordering of God. To Paul, this life is a constant struggle; a warfare against principalities and powers, with wickedness enthroned; it is a race in which, if he would win, he must strain every nerve and stretch every muscle and lay aside every weight, and the sin which so easily besets; he must run with patience, with persistence, looking to Jesus. That gives us the idea exactly. Use all your own power, looking to Jesus, as your example, inspiration, stimulus and strength. If he wrote the letter to the Hebrews, and whether he did or another of the saints is immaterial, the principle is the same; he made out a list there of men and of women who were in God's keeping, and yet wrought, achieved, suffered, triumphed, through the exercise of dauntless courage and of splendid faith. And so we are led to say that Paul's conception of life was that of alliance with God. He was destined of divinity for high achievement. This is not pride, it is not egotism, save of the right sort. All great men have lived and achieved under this conception and in this thought. The men who have done things have done them because they have known themselves called of God for achievement. They are in the divine plan; they are also agents in its carrying on and out. Under this impulse, David went forth from the sheepfold to the sceptre. With the anointing oil of the prophet upon him, he waged his battles against the Philistines and conquered. Under

France, and the extreme south of Spain and Portugal, the corps were, all of them, advancing, and day by day coming nearer and nearer. Not one of them, on the march, had any idea what was the final purpose, and why they were being ordered to the central point. But on the day the master appointed the head of the columns appeared, in every direction. Then it was that he was able to break forth from his bondage and roll back the tide of war. How like our life, as it moves on, to the command of the Master. Its forces seem confused to us, with- and cohesion, oftentimes antagonistic. Joy and sorrow, health and sickness, prosperity and adversity—all march in their appointed paths and to their appointed ends. But at last we shall see behind them all the one will and the one power, and we shall be able to say on the day of final emancipation and victory, as said Joseph of old, God meant it unto good, to bring it to pass.

So, let us go forth, renewing our courage as we renew our confidence that to them that love God all things work together for good.

### Advanced Thought.

He cannot justly be charged with illiberality who "adheres to that which is good" until a better is provided. A starving man who casts away a loaf of bread because he imagines a ten-course dinner ahead even an agnostic would account a fool. Why give up our Christian faith, which has proved so good, so long as only the vague and ghostly chimera of "advanced thought" is proposed to take its place? Some of us know that faith in Christ is a very real and precious and joyous possession, a comfort in sorrow, a help in trouble, a spur to higher living, a source of assured hope for the life beyond; what has science, or human philosophy, or any of the thousand and one vagaries of "free thought" to offer in its stead? A joyless life, a rayless future, a quenched soul—Nirvana!—The Examiner.

### How Character is Made.

One of the chief dangers of life is trusting occasions. We think that conspicuous events, striking experiences, exalted moments have most to do with our character and capacity. We are wrong. Common days, monotonous hours, wearisome paths, plain old tools and everyday clothes tell the real story. Good habits are not made on birthdays, nor Christian character at the new year. The vision may dawn, the dream may awaken, the heart may leap with a new inspiration on some mountain top, but the test, the triumph, is at the foot of the mountain, on the level plain. —Maltbie D. Babcock.

### His Eternal "Know."

Christ did not build His Gospel on a "grand perhaps," but on the "eternal know."—Home Herald.

### IT OUGHT TO WORK.

"We have a Progressive Cook Club. When a cook wants to leave, we pass her along to the next member." "And in time you get her back?" "Yes; but our membership is large and cook soon forgets."—Pittsburg Post.

### HOW THEY GET THEM.

"I notice lots of people are collecting silver spoons," said the traveler, who was rather new at it. "Is that a new craze?" "No," replied the hotel clerk; "same old thing—kleptomania."—Philadelphia Press.

### ALWAYS A CHANCE.

Jeweler—"You say the inscription you wish engraved on the inside of this ring is to be 'Marcellus to Irene?'"

Young Man (somewhat embarrassed)—"Yes, that's right. But—er—don't cut the 'Irene' very deep." —Harper's Weekly.

### NONE COULD UNDERSTAND HIM.

"The new leading man's enunciation is remarkably excellent." "Yes, and he had the greatest difficulty to overcome in acquiring it." "How was that?" "He was a railway brakeman, and called off stations for three years."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

### NOT ENCOURAGING.

Young Howard—"Is Miss Smith in?"

Waitress—"Yes, sir."

Young Howard—"Can I see her?"

Waitress—"Yes. Go round to the side of the house and peek through the blinds and you can see her in there with Mr. Bartow."—Harper's Bazar.

### THE MOTORIST'S AID.

"No, sir," said the motorist, "the airship is utterly impracticable."

"Do you speak as a scientist?"

"No, sir. As a man of an experience. Suppose your engine breaks or your gasoline gives out and leaves you stuck away up yonder in a cloud bank, how are you going to get a team of horses to pull you out?"—Washington Star.

### A PLAUSIBLE REASON.

"I'll sell you ten thousand dollars' worth of this mining stock for fifty cents," urges the promoter. "It's the chance of a lifetime. Within a month it will be selling at a dollar a share."

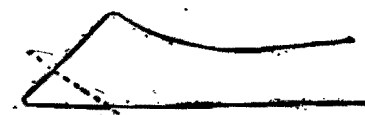
"Then why don't you hold onto it?" asks the canny man.

"I would, but I need a hair-cut and a shave. How will I look if I wait a month?"—Life.

### Felling Tree.

hobble round on a stick and your lodge money, and advise other choppers to do likewise.

It is a curious thing that a good axe in the store nearly always has a bad grained handle in it. The only way to do is to use the bad handle till it breaks and then put in a good one. You can, of course, take the handle out and give it away, if extra particular. To do this, take a brace and small centre bit—one that just clears the wedge in the axe eye; chop the axe firmly down into a dry stump, and bore out the wedge clean, then



New Handle.

work the handle about a little and it will come out. In buying a handle choose the right grain, and one thin rather than thick, all one color, and that white or whitish yellow. If offered one with dark and light colors in it by the storekeeper throw it at him, as the colors will separate when worked, taking the different parts of the handle with them.

In felling a large tree cut on a few inches with an axe on the side opposite the saw cut and well below, then by following the saw with a wedge the saw will not bind and the tree will fall in an opposite direction without much splintering. Start the axe and saw lower in the trunk than indicated by the drawing.—R. Kalecki, in the American Cultivator.

### WATCH YOUR CLOVER FIELD.

If you find a yellow vine squeezing and sucking the life out of patches of your clover or alfalfa, you are pretty safe in concluding that you have a genuine case of dodder. It is really alarming to find so many dodder infested fields. Where does it all come from? In the seed, of course. Right now is the time to hunt for dodder and stamp it out. You can't mistake it. It is a leafless, yellow vine, which twines around the clover or alfalfa plant. Don't try to pull it up by the roots, for it hasn't any. That is, after it has firmly taken hold of its host plant it decays and breaks from the ground and lives entirely off its host. It sucks the very life out of plant after plant, spreads quickly, and if left it will fill the ground with seeds. It is one of the meanest pests we now have to fight. Cut it and burn it—host plants and all, and make sure that you do it before the dodder matures its seed.—L. C. Brown, in New York Tribune.

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Just try a package of any of these, such as Ox Tongue, Vienna Sausage, Pickles, Olives, etc., and see how delightfully different they are from others you have eaten.



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**MULE TEAM BORAX**

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### THE DAISY FLY KILLER

destroys all the flies and affords comfort to every home—in dining room, sleeping room and all places where flies are troublesome. Clean, neat, and will not soil or injure anything. Try them once and you will never be without them. If not kept by dealers, send prepaid for 50c.

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If afflicted with weak eyes, use **Thompson's Eye Water**





tries to get lodging for them for the night. People come around to listen and give him money. Then he sends as many as the money will pay for to some lodging house. That is why they stand in rows. They get sent to bed in order as they come."

"By the time dinner is served," said Chalmers, "have one of those men here. He will dine with me."

"W-w-which"—began Phillips, stammering for the first time during his service.

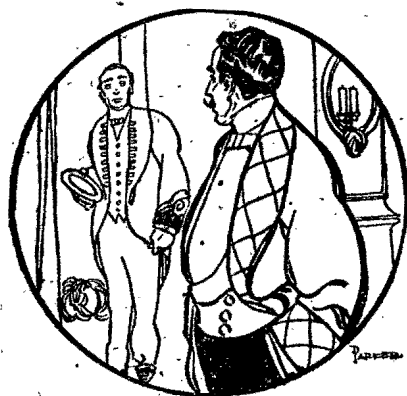
"Choose one at random," said Chalmers. "You might see that he is reasonably sober, and a certain amount of cleanliness will not be held against him. That is all."

It was an unusual thing for Carson Chalmers to play the caliph, but on that night he felt the inefficacy of conventional antidotes to melancholy. Something wanton and egregious, something high flavored and Arabian, he must have to lighten his mood.

On the half hour Phillips had finished his duties as slave of the lamp. The waiters from the restaurant below had whisked aloft the delectable dinner. The dining table, laid for two, glowed cheerily in the glow of the pink shaded candles.

And now Phillips, as though he ushered a cardinal—or held in charge a burglar—waited in the shivering guest who had been haled from the line of mendicant lodgers.

It is a common thing to call such men wrecks. If the comparison be used here it is the specific one of a derelict come to grief through fire. Even yet some flickering combustion illuminated the drifting hulk. His face and hands had been recently washed, a rite insisted upon by Phillips as a memorial to the slaughtered conventions. In the candlelight he stood, a flaw in the decorous fittings of the apartment. His face was a sickly white, covered



"Choose one at random," said Chalmers, almost to the eyes with a stubble the shade of a red Irish setter's coat. Phillips' comb had failed to control the pale brown hair, long matted and conformed to the contour of a constantly worn hat. His eyes were full of a hopeless, tricky defiance like that seen in a cur's that is cornered by his tormentors. His shabby coat was buttoned high, but a quarter inch of redeeming collar showed above it. His

secret meannesses shown up in the tune of a top sirloin, but every one of 'em will stand over you till they screw your autobiogra-



"All right, my jovial ruler of Bagdad."

phy out of you, with footnotes, appendix and unpublished fragments. Oh, I know what to do when I see victuals coming toward me in little old Bagdad-on-the-Subway. I strike the asphalt three times with my forehead and get ready to spiel yarns for my supper. I claim descent from the late Tommy Tucker, who was forced to hand out vocal harmony for his pre-digested wheaterina and spoonju."

"I do not ask your story," said Chalmers. "I tell you frankly that it was a sudden whim that prompted me to send for some stranger to dine with me. I assure you you will not suffer through any curiosity of mine."

"Oh, fudge!" exclaimed the guest, enthusiastically tackling his soup. "I don't mind it a bit. I'm a regular oriental magazine with a red cover and the leaves cut when the caliph walks abroad. In fact, we fellows in the bed line have a sort of union rate for things of this sort. Somebody's always stopping and wanting to know what brought us down so low in the world. For a sandwich and a glass of beer I tell 'em that drink did it. For corned beef and cabbage and a cup of coffee I give 'em the hard hearted landlord—six-months-in-the-hospital-lost-job story. A sirloin steak and a quarter for a bed gets the Wall street tragedy of the swept away fortune and the gradual descent. This is the first spread of this kind I've stumbled against. I haven't got a story to fit it. I'll tell you what, Mr. Chalmers, I'm going to tell you the truth for this if you'll listen to it. It'll be harder for you to believe than the made up ones."

An hour later the Arabian guest lay back with a sigh of satisfaction while Phillips brought the coffee and cigars and cleared the table.

"Did you ever hear of Sherrard Plu-

secret meannesses shown up in the tune of a top sirloin, but every one of 'em will stand over you till they screw your autobiogra-  
ture. They can smile and twist their own faces and deceive you, but the picture can't. I couldn't get an order for another picture, and I had to give up. I worked as a newspaper artist for awhile and then for a lithographer, but my work with them got me into the same trouble. If I drew from a photograph my drawing showed up characteristics and expressions that you couldn't find in the photo, but I guess they were in the original, all right. The customers raised lively rows, especially the women, and I never could hold a job long. So I began to rest my weary head upon the breast of Old Booze for comfort. And pretty soon I was in the free bed line and doing oral fiction for hand-outs among the food bazaars. Does the truthful statement weary thee, O caliph? I can turn on the Wall street disaster stop if you prefer, but that requires a tear, and I'm afraid I can't hustle one up after that good dinner."

"No, no," said Chalmers earnestly; "you interest me very much. Did all of your portraits reveal some unpleasant trait, or were there some that did not suffer from the ordeal of your peculiar brush?"

"Some? Yes," said Plumer; "children generally, a good many women and a sufficient number of men. All people aren't bad, you know. When they were all right the pictures were all right. As I said, I don't explain it, but I'm telling you facts."

On Chalmers' writing table lay the photograph that he had received that day in the foreign mail. Ten minutes later he had Plumer at work making a sketch from it in pastels. At the end of an hour the artist rose and stretched wearily.

"It's done," he yawned. "You'll excuse me for being so long. I got interested in the job. Lordy, but I'm tired! No bed last night, you know. Guess it'll have to be good night now, O commander of the faithful!"

Chalmers went as far as the door with him and slipped some bills into his hand.

"Oh, I'll take 'em!" said Plumer. "All that's included in the fall. Thanks, and for the very good dinner. I shall sleep on feathers tonight and dream of Bagdad. I hope it won't turn out to be a dream in the morning. Farewell, most excellent caliph!"

Again Chalmers paced restlessly upon his rug. But his beat lay as far from the table whereon lay the pastel sketch as the room would permit. Twice, thrice, he tried to approach it, but failed. He could see the dun and gold and brown of the colors, but there was a wall about it built by his fears that kept him at a distance. He sat down and tried to calm himself. He sprang up and rang for Phillips.

"There is a young artist in this building," he said, "a Mr. Reineman. Do you know which is his apartment?"

"Top floor, front, sir," said Phillips.

"Go up and ask him to favor me with his presence here for a few minutes."

The religious practice of fasting is very obscure. Herbert Spencer collected a considerable body of evidence to show that fasting may have arisen out of the custom among savage peoples of providing refreshments for the dead. These offerings are often made in so lavish a manner as necessarily to involve the survivors in temporary starvation, and it is no uncommon thing for a man to ruin himself by a funeral feast. It is suggested that the fasting which was at first the inevitable result of such sacrifice on behalf of the dead may eventually have come to be regarded as an indispensable part of all sacrifice and so have survived as an established usage long after the original cause had ceased to operate.—New York American.

#### Where Politeness Doesn't Pay.

"French and German hats," said a hatter, "only last half as long as ours. It isn't the poor quality of the hats, but the fine quality of the manners, that causes this. Lifting the hat in salutation is the hardest work that falls on the headpiece, and the French and Germans lift it to men and women equally, thus giving it twice as much labor as we do. Naturally, then, it wears out twice as quickly. It goes in the brim in no time over the water."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

#### But Yet a Man.

"I suppose I have about the most thoughtful, kind and considerate husband in the world," she was saying sadly. "When he comes home at about 2 of the morning, turns all the lights on and wakes me out of a sound sleep, he always says in the most polite way imaginable:

"Don't let me disturb you, dear. But will you please help me unfasten this collar button?"—New York Press.

#### Different Now.

"It's funny how marriage will change a man," said Flogg the other day. "There's Moustier, for example. Before he was married a glance of May Taintor would intoxicate him, so he used to say. Now when he comes home late at night and meets Mrs. Moustier, nee Taintor, the sight of her actually sobers him."—Boston Transcript.

#### The Elopement.

Muriel—When you eloped with George, did you leave a note telling your people where you had gone? Gabrielle—Why, of course. If I hadn't, how would papa have known where to send us any money?—Illustrated Bits.

Thompson's house and sick. He was no hungry and may as well save the siller."—London Answers.

## CASTORIA

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#### A Bed of Bayonets.

A most remarkable feat was recently performed before the rajah of Manipur by a Mussulman, one of a company of acrobats, who reclined at full length upon the points of seven bayonets fixed in the orthodox method in as many muskets. Four of the performer's assistants lifted him up on to his bed of spikes, where he carefully adjusted himself and distributed his weight so that the bayonet points did not pierce his flesh. The back of his head rested on one point, his shoulder blades on two others, his elbows on two more, while the hollows behind his knees engaged the remaining two. The acrobat declared after it was all over that he had felt as comfortable as if lying on a bed.

Stops earache in two minutes; toothache or pain of burn or scald in five minutes; hoarseness, one hour; muscleache, two hours; sore throat, twelve hours—Dr. Thomas Electric Oil, monarch over pain.

"I think it only proper to remark, Mr. Seet," said the haughty girl, who thought she detected "signs," "that I would not marry the best man living." "Don't be alarmed," replied Mr. Con Seet; "he isn't going to propose. My interest in you is merely platonic."—Philadelphia Press.

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