THE STATE

NEW ARRIVAL OF LADIES' AND MISSES CAPES AND JACKETS.

Every day there's something new. Now the very latest has come in. It comprises several new styles in capes and jackets, both in the make and material, that have but just been shown in New York. As to the prices, we are easily the leaders. Ours are like our goods-right.

Ladies' Capes. Gapes of heavy navy blue cheviot—	000	Ladies'	Misses'	
box front—correct styles —fitted back—a splendid value at	$\frac{800}{500}$	Jackets	Jackets	
Single Capes—110 inch sweep, cape and collar trimmed with 2 inch band of cloth, stitched all around with silk,	3 <u>90</u>	Fine Melton Jackets-black- lined throughout, small sleeves, storm collar, fastened pearl buttons	Children's Jackets in boucle, black and red, or black and green, mixed trimmed in bands of cloth and pearl buttons—ages 4 to 14	525
Poolors black and dark brown—\$3.93 and Double Capes of black boucle cloth, Frimmed with Thibet fur, fall sweep and storm collar Elegant Kersey English box and fly front capes, lined with Porsian silk,	500 Ask to	Boucle Jackets— black bex front coat back, storm collar and new sleeves	The latest styles in Children's and Misses' Jackets—in brown and tan—and the new mixed goods—with new sleeves and collars—trimmed with buttons and braid—ages 4 to 16 years	500
fastened with large pearl buttons, new shades of navy and dark greeu Fine pieced Astrakhan Capes— 33 inches in length—full sweep— storm collar—best of	them 925	Beaver Jackets— tan, trimmed with buttons and braid; and boucle mixed, tan and brown finished, velvet collar	Children's Long Cloaks— in Boucle—navy and brown and red— cape collars—new sleeves—buttons— braid and fur trimmed—ages S—10 and 12	850
-stylish length-satin lined-	900	lined throughout, trimmed with	Long Cloaks—in fine beavers— Kersey and novelty all wool mixed goods—trimmed with cloth and buttons—ages 6 to 14	600
BWCCD IIIICU WITH SHUIL GETTO	$475 \\ 850$		Good Clonks for Children— in mixed goods and plain beavers— made with capes and storm collars— some trimmed—others plain—all sizes	325

Boys' Suits \$2.00

Reefer and Junior Suits, made of fine worsteds and cassimere cloths-the price is almost

Boys' Suits \$2.50 Nice, elegant cassimere and

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 $\mathbf{200}$

Boys' Suits \$2.75

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Boys Shoes \$1.00

Good, well made, substantial Shoes-sizes 13 to 2-

100

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Violent Deaths that Have Come to Occupants of the Ottoman Throne.

DISADVANTAGES OF A ROYAL JOB

The Sick Man of Europe Disposed of in Various Painful and Precip-Itate Ways Hamid Fears a Like Fate.

The news from Constantinople that Sultan Abdul-Hamid is in a panle on account of the outbreaks in his capital and has arrested and locked up all his brothers, has at this time a peculiar significance. In countries like Turkey, governed by a despot, the only claim the monarch has to his throne is his ability to hold it against all contestants. "In Turkey, as elsewhere," says th Globe-Democrat, "nothing succeeds like success," but failure in the business of govern ing the Ottoman Empire is far more dis astrous to him who does not succeed than a similar or even worse failure in a Chris tian land. When the Spaniards, a few years ago, became satisfied that their queen, Isabella, was not a success, they simply told her to go about her business; she promptly went, and they chose another sovereign. When the French became tired of Charles X and of Louis Philippe they chased these royal personages out of the kingdom and established another form of government. When the Brazilians wearled of poor old Dom Pedro they put him on a ship and told him to go home to Portugal, and he went. Time and again has the like happened in Europe during the present censo frequently, indeed, that at one time, about eleven years ago, there were no less than twenty-two ex-royalties to London or Paris, doing their best to pass away the time, and figuring on the problem egaining their thrones without ing their royal necks to any risk. number has since then been somewhat di-minished by death, but still enough remain to furnish a vivid object lesson on the lib-AS DONE IN TURKEY.

In the land of the sultan, however, this sort of business is transacted in quite a different way. The people have nothing whatever to say about the matter, for the feelings of the rabble are never, by the remotest accident, taken into account as a factor in Turkish politics, nor is there any special evidence that they care a straw who is sultan, knowing, as they do, that no matter who may hold the throne, the pashas ficials will be just as rapacious as ever and will plunder just as greedly under one sul-tan as under another. Palace and harem intrigue decides all matters of politics, from the granting of a franchise for a new street car line to the deposition of one sultan and the elevation of his successor to the vacant throne. But, in Turkey, when the job of changing rulers is undertaken, it is with the clearest possible knowledge that if his royal highness finds out what they are about the very least that he will do to the conapirators will be to tie a stone around their neeks and drop them gently over the side of a boat into the Devil's Current of the sphorus, and even then they may conside themselves in great luck at not being boiled alive, or beaten to death with switches, or impaled on a stake in the palace yard, or hung up alive by the heels for the crows on before death comes to their re-With this knowledge conspicuously mind, when Turkish conspirators plan the overthrow of a sultan it is with the distinct understanding that a good job shall be made of the business at once, for in be made of the business at once, for in Turkey it is axiomatic that the sultan resembles an American Indian in one respectat least, that he is never so good as when DEPOSING A SULTAN.

The deposition of a sultan in Turkey-in the manner in which it is conducted, at least-hears a striking resemblance to the readitional story of a vectorn judge, before whom a confessed murderer was arraigned for trial. The judge was a farmer and the incident occurred during his busy season, so when court was opened, he suggested to the sheriff and audience that, as there was no doubt about the guilt of the nris- I tain themselves, and they therefore, as

oner, and the weather was threatening, it might be as well to hang the man at once and have the trial a week later, after the hay had all been safely stacked. Many had all been safely stacked. Many had all been "deposed," after the sultans have been deposed, after the sultans have been deposed deposed deposed, after the sultans have been deposed as a rule, they were murdered first and "deposed" afterward. In several instances this is known to have been the case; that is, the sultan was assassinated, and after the power of inflicting vengeance was thus out of his power, his deposition was publicly announced, together with the proc-lamation of his successor, and a day or tw later after things had quieted down a little the Ottoman world was called to mour the departure from this world of his lat majesty, who had died of grief at the loss of his power. Of course, the Ottoman world cheerfully complied with the request to shed copious tears for the untimely demise of their great and good ruler; the old sultan was buried with becoming ceremony, and the new sultan began his reign by hanging or drowning all persons whom he in any way suspected of being inimical to his in terests. It sometimes happened that the assassins of his predecessor were among the number, for, he plausibly reasoned, if were sufficiently lacking in respect for royalty to conspire against one sultan, they do the like against another, but fate, when it came to them in this way, excited little remark and no compas

Since 1299, when Othman, or Ottoman, the pire, thirty-seven sultans have ruled, includ ing the present nervous incumbent of the throne, and of this number seventeen are now known to have been murdered, twelve are believed to have met death by violence in one or another form, and in the case of four more, suspicion is very strong. Of the entire royal roll of the Turkish empire only four sovereigns are believed to have died a natural death. A simple statement of this kind goes a great way toward elucidating the problem of Turkish history. The suitans have all been men of blood. Not the slightest regard for the sanctity of human life Turkey's rulers. The pages of history are everywhere spotted with human blood. but the records of Turkey are uniformly red. When Turkey was a growing power, every war was not alone of conquest, but also of the annihilation of all enemies. When the sultan made war no age or sex was spared. When a city was captured by his forces, that fact meant the butchery of all the population, save, on some occasions, the young women and girls, who were reserved for a fate worse than death. Even enemies who had laid down their arms under the most solemn promises of security were, after being disarmed, massacred in cold blood, it being a maxim that no promise given an infidel need be keps With such a record as this it is not in the least to be wondered at that the sultans died by violence. It was the natural consequence of the lives they led. Themselves merciless they found no mercy at the hands of thos who suspected they were in danger of death the whim or caprice of the despotic Men, condemned to death anyhow, conspired to rid the world of a tyrant, pre ferring to die in the attempt rather than be hung like dogs.

are two women there are always three opinlons on any subject that may be brought up for consideration and, this being the case, the inharmony, discord, quarreling and bitterness that are to be found in an aggrega-tion of 600 to 1.000 women of all ages, of two or three colors, of a dozen different nations, speaking as many languages and dialects, can better be imagined than described. It is the delight of oriental poets to picture the harem as the abode of happiness and biles the women as lovingly attached to each other and all passionately devated to their ford and master. No picture was ever more untrue to life. The inmates of a harem are almost without eaception, differate uncultured women, with cribed. It is the delight of oriental poets out even a pretense of refluencest, without resources that would enable them to enter-

each other to death, when if free a few scratches will represent the sum total of their damage. The woman imprisoned in harem plan for each other and for master murder and death, when if the same the sole evil result of a quarrel. A HAREM TRAGEDY.

According to a gossipy old Mohammedan

he Sultan Musa Chelebi came to his death

rom a harem conspiracy. His harem, as

isual consisted of nearly a thousand women

ut for years it was despotically ruled by the favorite wife, who had much influence with the sultan. It happened, however, that a Circassian girl of great beauty was given to the sultan by a pasha, and the new comer at once succeeded in supplanting the former wife in the sultan's affections. Bitter quarrels resulted in the household; all the women took sides for or against the Circassian, who, indeed, seems to have been well able to hold her own, and the trouble reached a stage so acute that the chief of the harem guards spoke to the grand vizier, suggesting that he advise the sultan to have one set or the other drowned, n order to secure some degree of peace in the establishment. Nothing was done, howwhen the sultan was in the harem, a quar rel broke out between the former favorite and the Circassian. The sultan took the side of the latter, and, at his command, the guards chastised the old favorite, admin-istering a dozen lashes on the soles of her feet. This open disgrace was too much for her to endure and, a night or two later, she and about a dozen of her adherents quietly gained admission to the room where the sultan and the Circassian were sleeping How the murder was carried out was never fully known, but the evidence went to show that several women at the same moment threw themselves upon each of the sleepers and slipped cords around their necks, drawest regard for the sanctity of human life and slipped cords around their necks, draw-seems to have been entertained by any one of the number. "All they that take the victims had a chance to utter a sound the sword shall perish with the sword" was never better exemplified than in the case of I, who succeeded Musa, made an investigation and fixed the guilt on the ex-favorite and her faction, and, without taking the

trouble to go too deeply into the matter, ordered 600 of the women to be strangled at once. HUNG BY HIS WIVES. According to a story told by a French traveler of the last century, Achmet III was hung by two or three of his enraged wives. This sovereign began to rule in 1703 and had the good fortune to exceed in the length of his reign most of his family, for not until 1730 was he deposed, and then, instead of being murdered, he was, for some unknown reason, only imprisoned, remain-ing locked up until 1736, when, one morn-ing, he was found hung up to a nail driven in the wall of his room. It seems that after his deposition he was allowed by his successor, Mahmud I, to take a limited number of wives into prison with him, in order to cheer his lonely hours, and chose the five youngest and best looking as being most likely to divert his mind from his troubles. Being, however, well advanced years, the gay damsels soon tred of him, a possibility he had looked, and with a keen regard to their own stances which led to the assassination became know the harem had something to do with the murder. It is probable that this peculiarly oriental institution is chargeable with many murders that will never be known, but if it had future, they, through an attendant, entered into negotiations with a certain Abdul Lamany murders that will never be with them ever afterward. The arrange-but if it had no other evit feature ments were all perfected and awaited only than the assassinations that are known to the departure from the scene of the old have taken place within its limits or have gentleman, who, however, most obstinately been instigated by its inmates, these would persisted in refusing to die. Getting tired be sufficient to condemn it. Some would-be of waiting, the five wives of the much-facetious writer has said that where there married old sultan took advantage of an opportunity when he had indulged, cossive libations, tied a rope round his neck. and with their united strength hung him to the nail in the wall. They waited until they were sure he was dead, then raised a terrible outery, pretending they had just come into the room and found him hanging. Contrary to the usual ending of such stories, the denouement in this case was all that could be expected by the participants; the pasts purchased the women from Sultan Mahmud, the successor, the story of the suicide was circulated and received polite credence wherever told, and not for years did the truth become fully known, when the pasha, in his old age, told it as a good joke

THE OLD BAJAZETS.

the two sultans who bore the name of Baj-azet. The first succeeded to the throne at the death of Amurain I on the battlefield of Kossovo, in 1389, and immediately, as a History tells many tales of his prowess in war, but, able as he was. Tamerlane was greater, and after the battle on the plains of Angora had settled the fate of the Turksh empire, Bajazet was brought before the conqueror. "What would you have done conqueror. "What would you have done with me," asked Tamerlane, "had I been the captive?" Untamed by adversity, the haughty Turk responded, "I would have locked you up in an iron cage and carried you about with me wherever I went as a show for the people." "So be it with you," was the answer. The cage was prepared, Sajazet was thrust in and never left it to he day of his death. He deserved his fate, or if ever there was a wild beast in human much worse, though, than that other Bajazet who ascended the throne in 1481, and who, like his predecessor, began his reign by strangling his relatives. Only one es-caped, a brother, who, knowing that death awaited him anyhow, took up arms and for a time carried on a successful war against the occupant of the throne. Being finally defeated, he fled to Rhodes, whence, by the kindness of the knights, he was sent to France. Even in a foreign land. owever, he was not safe from his brother's hatred. Bajazet, fearful of his return, hired Venetian agents to follow him; some hem found employment in his household in Paris as servants and by this means he was poisoned. Bajazet himself met the same fate, for, a rebellion being instigated by three of his sons against his authority, he was compelled to abdicate in favor of one of their number, who thereupon put his two brothers to death and ended the tragedy

by poisoning his father. DROWNED IN A WASH BOWL. If the stories told in Turkey of the fate of Mustapha IV be true, this sultan came to his end by being drowned in a bowl of water. He began his reign in 1807, as usual male relatives strangled, but among the former was a handsome young man, for whom one of the younger wives of the previous sultan, Selim, had formed a secret attachment. Infuriated at the loss of her lover, this woman resolved on revenge. She had the tact to enter into communication with the sole surviving brother, Mahmud,

and promised, if guaranteed immunity, to put Mustapha out of the way and secure the throne to Mahmud. It seems that a custom prevailed in Turkey, when a sultan ascended the throne, for the new sovereign to adopt the harem of his predecessor, reing out the old, ugly or otherwise objectionable inmates by drowning them in the Bos-porus. Nourma, the young woman already nentioned, escaped the revision and was fortunate enough to meet the approval of the sultan and be installed as one of his favorites. No sooner did she feel secure of her position than she began preparations to carry out the plot she had formed, took a slave into her confidence and began negotiations with the sultan's sole surviving were bribed to be deaf to all unusual sounds about the sultan's apartment and all was made ready to carry it to a successful conclusion. One evening, when the sultan was to perform his ceremonial abiutions, the usual basin, a silver wash bowl set in a him by the attendants. Nourma and the slaves stood in readiness and as the sultan, sitting cross-legged on the floor in the Turkish fashion, bent his face over the bowl to wash his beard two of the conspirators suddenly seized his arms and twisted them be hind his back, while two more put all their weight on his head and forced his face into the water. He was powerless to help him-self and in a few minutes was dead. The body was laid out and examined, no marks of violence were visible and the high officials who surveyed the corpse declared: "Kismet

Who can live when Allah decrees he shall die." Thus, in less than a year from the beginning of his reign, did Mustapha come to an inglorious end by being drowned in a couple of quarts of water. SULTAN OF THE ARABIAN NIGHTS. Everybody who has read the collection of fanciful tales embraced in the "A Nights Entertainment" regards the of these stories much as we now look on the here of a remance of chivalry, a being longing to another age, a time of fable.

cannot accustom ourselves to the thought that absolute power such as belonged to Haroun al Raschio, can be held by a ruler of the nineteenth century. But the march

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as matters of government are concerned the Ottoman empire is today exactly where ust as capricious, just as absolute. lve centuries they have neither learned nor

Turks are the Bourbons of the Orient; orgotten anything. Only twenty years ago Abdul Aziz was deposed as a result of the unsuccessful war with Russia, and, a few days after, it was given out that he had committed suicide. Five years later the circumstances of his death came to public notice at the trial of the conspirators, and it developed that he had been murdered in a manner so peculiarly atrocious that fiends might be proud of such ingenious cruelty. The present sultan no doubt fully appreciates the situation in Constantinople and probably has good reason to dread the fate that has befallen nearly all his predecessors. They were through palace and harem they came to their death th intrigues acts of their most trusted confidential friends and intimates, and, knowing this fact, it is not strange that in every the men and women who surround him Abdul Hamid sees a possible assassin. He knows not whom to trust. At every rustle of a curtain he turns to meet the dagger of the hired murderer. The cord of the strangler is ever present to his mind; in every mouthful of food he dreads the hidden poison. With such surroundings the busi-ness of a reigning sultan in Turkey certainly

possesses serious drawbacks. Such a po-tentate furnishes a living picture of Shake peare's famous line: "Uneasy lies the head They are so little you hardly know yo are taking them. They cause no griping, yet they act quickly and most thoroughly. Such are the famous little pills known as DeWitt's Little Early Risers. Small in

size, great in results. WITH ROAR OF PAIN.

lentless Pursuers.

Sylvester Pomeroy of Schoodic, Me., one of Benjamin Ballard's best guides, shot and killed a 1,000-pound bull moose at 9 o'clock one of the noblest bucks that ever received his quietus in the big woods of Maine. It was a great day for Schoodie.

The slaying of the moose was one of the most remarkable incidents in Piscataquis county since the opening of the Bangor

& Aroostook railroad, a couple of years ago.

Pomeroy, who is a veritable forest hercules, as he stands well above six feet in height, started from the Schoodle house at 5:30 a. m. the first day of the open season. It was not without a feeling of hope that he pressed sixteen shots into the magazine of his rifle and started through the rain on a tramp that was to have such a fortunat ending. He had seen moose tracks several days before, and so felt confident of finding is quarry. He threaded his way through the wilder

ness several hours before he struck the trail. Then he followed it as only a Maine guide or a bloodhound can, and finally came up with the gigantic creature. With tense muscles he awaited a favor-It came at last, and drawing a fine bea on the enormous bull, he sent a bullet crash-

ing through its heart. With a roar of pain the big fellow gal-lantly charged upon his enemy, but two more shots in the same portion of its the throes of death it bellowed with pain The moose lay in a thicket some distance from the "tote" read, and a broad path had to be hewed through the woods to the

of frost-tinted trees, the monarch of the forest lay, an inert, lifeless mass, with his five-pronged antiers sweeping in gracefu urves over his noble head. His coarse, bristle-like hide was damp

legs, he towered six feet in the air.
It took the united efforts of five strong men to lift the carcass by gradual stages likelf, to earthquakes, and the area of on the "jumper" or sled which had been which, if a compast could eace be effected, brought along to carry it back.

bronchitis, coughs and colds are cured by it. | late years been quictly pouring Japanese

Europe presents no spectacle more extrardinary than the contrast between the capacity in action, says the London Specta- acquisition. tor. For eighteen months they have ennot pretend to foretell events, for we cannot deavored to reconquer a revolted colony even guess what line the governments of used and consumed resources such as it was hardly believed outside of Spain that they could have called up even to resist in-Cuba 210,000 regular troops, sufficiently equipped, a force nearly three times as great as that with which this country met and quelled the Indian mutiny of 1857, and garrison which holds the Indian empire, defensive war against France, accomplishes nothing, but the Spanish statesmen lose neither heart nor hope. They are wholly uncheered by victory, they know that their soldiers die like flies, and they are told every week that the rich island is becoming the results of it is going of the results of the resu desert, that three-fourths of it is going bind are joining the insurgents; that the whole expenses of the island must be borne for years by Spain, and that every month increases the chance that the American then the Rio del Norte to Patagonia. aind are joining the insurgents; that the increases the chance that the American republic, with its limitless resources for war, will intervene; and still, with a tenacity which Englishmen cannot but admire, they refuse to relax their hold. Be the results what they may, they will make no terms till the rebels have submitted unconditionally. The fissure between parties in Spain deeper than a political fissure ever was in this country, but upon this subject the parties act together, scarcely differing even as to means. Pitt was never firmer than Senor Canovas, and never better supported by a packed parliament, which, nevertheless, represents the dominant feeling of the country. If the conscripts die, the Spanish promier sends more conscripts. If the ever that the population of Spain has lost peasants or the city mobs object to their any of its historic qualities, but she has dispatch, both are silenced by an unhesi-tating appeal to the military law, which tating appeal to the military law, which makes resistance to the conscription one of the most deadly of offenses. If the Philippines rise in insurrection, the premier she lacks, as Italy lacked for centuries, of on the morning of October 1, within a few miles of the Schoolic house. At noon of the same day Mr. Ballard brought down one of the policist bucks that ever received States mutter or threaten interference, the premier ransacks the world for cruisers ready built, or builders who will build quickly, giving enormous prices, in two cases three-quarters of a million per ship. for the needed vessels. If the treasury is harassed, he sells everything that is avail-able, monopolies to the Rothschilds, priviges to the railroads, preferences to the dealers in bonds. He even ventures to leave the troops in the island unpaid, and for four months no soldier there has see the color of cola, and has been fortunate i bread and garlic have been served with any regularity. The one thing which Schor Canovas will not do is listen to proposals for compromise, the time for which indeed has now at length passed away. The Spanish premier is a tough man, and

familiar they may be with the misrule of Cubs, who will refuse him a measure of sympathy, more especially as it is probable that his power of endurance may be still often fought desperately against Spanish misgovernment, and they are threatened y a fee, who, though not as strong as the United States, is probably atronger at sea than Spain, who is far more unscrupulous than the union, and who, instead of any languid desire that the Philippines should be free, has a passionate desire for their possession. The Japanese believe that they must find fresh territories somewhere or their civilization will perish for want of land to support their growing population and as they have fost Cores and cannot obtain Australia, which, according to their His course, bristle-like hide was damp and his powerful limbs were stiffened with the rigidity of death.

When in life, stalking on his stiit-like legs, he towered six feet in the air.

It took the united efforts of five strong gioriously fertile, though liable, like Japan speed and safety are the watchwords of Formosa the half-way house to the Philipped age. One Minute Cough Cure sets peedily, safely and never fails. Authma, easily defeat the Spaniards. They have of

there is trustworthy authority for the state-ment that recently at Moscow Marshal Yamagata assured American representatives of the adhesion of Japan in war with Spain, adding that this government would y expend 140,000,000 for

4,000 miles away, and have in the effort Washington and Tokio will ultimately take: will fight on stubbornly against all odds, will receive much sympathy for their en-durance and courage, but unless helped by some great ally will ultimately fall. They ought to win, but they will not. Some incurable vice in her organization, or, it may be, in the temperament of her people, neu-tralizes all the advantages Spain ought to-derive from her stubborn hardihood, her This army, sufficient, one would think, for a defensive war against France, accomplishes nothing but the Spanish statesmen lose from her control. She could not keep Holout of cultivation, that the settlers are land when Holland was to her what Ireland quitting in thousands, while those left be- is to England, and she lost the whole of the if not a Portuguese, speaks the Spanish tongue, professes the Spanish creed, and, so far as he is civilized at all, is civilized in the Spanish way. We see no reason to suppose that she will keep Cuba any more than Mexico, or the Philippines any more than Peru, and suppose that after unheard-of efforts, ending in some sort of bankruptcy, she will desist, and sullenly fall back, to awalt, amid perpetual domestic feuds. day when a competent government will once more direct her splendid resources and the stubborn courage of her children to-some end which will again make her temlost, for some reason beyond our ken, the capacity of success. It may be that, as justly proud, involves a merellesaness which end reduces discipline to mechanical obedience, which does not save even armies, and will never save a state. The only certain is that she does not succeed, even when the enterprise is so apparently easy as the reconquest of Cuba by 210,000 Spanish soldiers safely encamped upon her soil,

In replying the other day to a friend'n mention of that exquisite classic, "Tired Mothers," Mrs. Mary Riley Smith told of what she called the greatest tribute she had ever received. While traveling in California. two or three years ago she became acquainte I in a San Francisco hotel with a woman who was a winter resident of the place panying her one day to the room of the suite devoted to her especial use, Mrs. Smith the Philippines may prove even a greater blow to Spain than the insurrection in Cuba. They are twice as far off; they have never been thoroughly subdued; far less civilized; they cortain tribes which have often fought desperately against Spains, and the base in the cortain tribes which have often fought desperately against Spains, and the course that the course the course that the course that the course that the course that the course the course that the course that the course that the course that the course the course that the course the course that the course the course that the course the course could not refrain from commenting on it,"
says Mrs. Smith, "and asking my hostess
why she had it there. 'Oh,' she replied,
ignorant, of course, that the author stood
before her, 'that is a bit of verse that has done me any amount of good. I'm naturally quick-tempered and my children often irri-tate me unreasonably. I am tempted to punish them, simply, as I realize afterward, to relieve my own overwrought condition. When I read "Tired Mothers" a few years ago in a newspaper corner I cried as I saw myself in it and thought of the remorse I should feel over my own hastiness if one of my dear babies should slip away from me. cut the poem out and since then it has always hung in my sight, controlling many am impulse to temper punishment. "Before I said goodbye finally to this appreciative friend," continued Mrs. Smith, "I told her that I had written the verses. as much because I knew she would be pleased, as to have the chance to express my gratitude that words of mine had helped. sister mother."

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