NORTHWESTERN, LUUP UILL, MEDRADAA.

HE STORY OF

A MAN WHO

IN HIS OWN

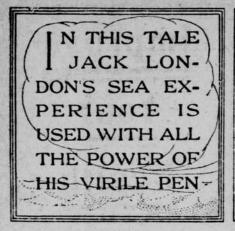
LITTLE WORLD

ABOARD/SHIP

WAS A LAW

UNTO-HIMSELF.

- washington - the state



### SYNOPSIS.

-7-

Humphrey Van Weyden, critic and dilet-tante, is thrown into the water by the sinking of a ferryboat in a tog in San captain curse the dead man for presuming to die The captain refuses to put Humphrey ashore and makes him cabin boy "for the good of his soul." He begins to learn potato peeling and dish washing under the cockney cook. Mugridge, is caught by a heavy sea shipped over the quarter as he is carrying tea aft and his knee is seriously hurt, but no one pays any attention to his injury. Hump's quar-ters are changed aft. Mugridge steals his money and chases him when accused of it. Later he listens to Wolf give his idea of life-"like yeast, a ferment..., the big

### CHAPTER VIII-Continued.

it or leave it. I'll like yer none the less for it." And to save his face he "Get outa my galley doors, you bloomin' swabs!"

This command was re-enforced by a steaming kettle of water, and at sight of it the sailors scrambled out of the way. This was a sort of victory animals suffer, as it seemed the way for Thomas Mugridge, and enabled him to accept more gracefully the de- out sympathy, utterly alone. feat I had given him, though, of course, he was too discreet to attempt to drive the hunters away.

"I see Cooky's finish." I heard Smoke say to Horner.

"You bet," was the reply. "Hump runs the galley from now on, and Cooky pulls in his horns."

Mugridge heard and shot a swift glance at me, but I gave no sign that the conversation had reached me. I had not thought my victory was so far-reaching and complete, but I resolved to let go nothing I had gained. As the days went by, Smoke's prophecy was verified. The cockney became more humble and slavish to me than even to Wolf Larsen. I mistered him and sirred him no longer, washed no more greasy pots, and peeled no more potatoes. I did my own work, and my own work only, and when and in what





and that seems never to have found use your own, words, which is any "We will meet him most probably on adequate expression in works. This thing and everything except splendid. the Japan coast. Men call him 'Death' loneliness is bad enough in itself, but. Why, with all that wonderful strength. Larsen.' to make it worse, he is oppressed by have you not done something? There Francisco bay, and becomes unconscious before help reaches him on coming to his senses he finds himself aboard the sealing schooner Ghost. Captain Wolf Larsen, bound to Japan waters, witnesses the death of the first mate and hears the captain curse the dead man for presuming to die The captain refuses to pressed by nave you not done something? There was nothing to stop you, nothing that could stop you. What was wrong? Did you lack ambition? Did you fall under temptation? What was the matter?" "Brutishness." I suggested.

laughs rarely; he is too often sad. He had lifted his eyes to me at the Were he not so terrible a man, I could commencement of my outburst, and sometimes feel sorry for him, as in- followed me complacently until I had read or write." stance three mornings ago, when 1 done and stood before him breathless went into his stateroom to fill his wa- and dismayed. He waited a moment. ter bottle and came unexpectedly upon as though seeking where to begin, and him. He did not see me. His head then said:

was buried in his hands, and his shoul-"Hump, do you know the parable The little is the set of the set with sobs. He seemed torn by some If you will remember, some of the about it. My mistake was in ever mighty grief. As I softly withdrew I seed fell upon stony places, where opening the books." sun was up they were scorched, and

At dinner he asked the hunters for because they had no root they witha remedy for headache, and by eve- ered away. And some fell among ning, strong man that he was, he was thorns, and the thorns sprung up and ready beginning to edge away to the "All right." he said pridelessly, "tyke half blind and reeling about the cabin. choked them."

"I've never been sick in my life. "Well?" I said. Hump," he said, as I guided him to turned fiercely upon the onlookers. his room. "Nor did I ever have a "It was not well. I was one of those "Well?" he queried, half petulantly.

headache except the time my head seeds." was healing after having been laid He dropped his head to the scale open for six inches by a capstan-bar." and resumed the copying. I finished For three days this blinding head- my work and had opened the door to ache lasted, and he suffered as wild leave, when he spoke to me.

"Hump, if you will look on the west on ship to suffer, without plaint, withcoast of the map of Norway you will see an indentation called Romsdal This morning, however, on entering fjord. I was born within a hundred mortal fear of him, and is afraid to his stateroom to make the bed and miles of that stretch of water. But I put things in order. I found him well was not born Norwegian. I am a and hard at work. Table and bunk Dane. My father and mother were were littered with designs and calcu- Danes, and how they ever came to

lations. On a large, transparent sheet, that bleak bight of land on the west compass and square in hand, he was coast I do not know. I never heard. copying what appeared to be a scale Outside of that there is nothing mysof some sort or other. terious. They were poor people and "Hello, Hump," he greeted me gen- unlettered. They came of genera-

ially. "I'm just finishing the finishing tions of poor, unlettered people-peastouches. Want to see it work?" ants of the sea, who sowed their sons "But what is it?" I asked. on the waves as has been their cus-

"A labor-saving device for mariners, tom since time began. There is no navigation reduced to kindergarten more to tell." simplicity," he answered gayly. "But there is," I objected. "It is

There was a ring of triumph in his still obscure to me." voice, and his eves, clear blue this "What can I tell you?" he demand morning as the sea, were sparkling ed, with a recrudescence of fierceness. with light. 'Of the meagerness of a child's life?

"You must be well up in mathematof fish diet and coarse living? of goics," I said. "Where did you go to ing out with the boats from the time school?" I could crawl? of my brothers, who

"Never saw the inside of one, worse went away one by one to the deep-sea luck," was the answer. "I had to dig farming and never came back? of my it out for myself."

self, unable to read or write, cabin-boy "And why do you think I have made at the mature age of ten on the coastthis thing?" he demanded abruptly. wise, old-country ships? of the rough veritable hell-ship. Men fight and Dreaming to leave footprints on the fare and rougher usage, where kicks struggle ferociously for one another's sands of time?" He laughed one of his horrible, mocking laughs. "Not at all. To get it patented, to make hared and pain were my only soul

"Hands up!" in fact general major domo of the Brunelle household, gave a shiver and

"Death -Larsen!" I involuntarily

inch. The mischief!" "Yes-thank you for the word-all my brutishness, but he can scarcely "And he has never phlosophized or

life," I added. out of his wits. The light face mask "No," Wolf Larsen answered, with

an indescribable air of sadness. "And Zekiel stared, sputtered, looked aphe is all the happier for leaving life palled. Then the main malefactor ran ders were heaving convulsively as of the sower who went forth to sow? alone. He is too busy living it to think up the stairs.

> the ground previous to this actual moment of the raid. Instantly he chose

## CHAPTER X.

The Ghost has attained the south of pretty tokens of feminine vanity ernmost point of the arc she is de scribing across the Pacific, and is al

The latter pulled open the drawers west and north toward some lone with true professional rapidity. He island, it is rumored, where she will tossed over their contents swiftly. At fill her water casks before proceeding last his hands closed about a richly to the season's hunt along the coast of inlaid box. It was locked, but he drew a chisel from his pocket and roughly Japan. The hunters have experiment ed and practiced with their rifles and pried off the cover.

shotguns till they are satisfied, and "It's a rich haul, just as I knew it would be," he chuckled gleefully-put their boats in apple-pie order-tc use Leach's homely phrase. "now for a get-away!"

His arm, by the way, has healed The marauder transferred the glitnicely, though the scar will remain all tering baubles in the box to his pockhis life. Thomas Mugridge lives in

venture on deck after dark. Louis shakes his head dubiously over the outlook for the man Johnson, who has collided two or three times with Wolf Larsen over the pronunciation of his name. Johansen he thrashed on the amidships deck the other night, since which time the mate has called him by his proper name. But of course it is out of the question that Johnson should thrash Wolf Larsen.

Louis has also given me additional information about Death Larsen which tallies with the captain's brief

Death Larsen on the Japan coast "And look out for squalls," is Louis prophecy, "for they hate one another like the wolf whelps they are." Death Larsen is in command of the only seal ing steamer in the fleet, the Mace donia, which carries fourteen boats, whereas the rest of the schooners

As it is forward and in the galley so it is in the steerage and aft, on this

ets, tossed their former receptacle into

"lone is too distressed to see you oung gentlemen," said the judge. \* She cares very slightly for the loss The Coral Necklace of her diamonds, for they can be replaced. There was, however, a coral necklace her dead mother gave her years ago, when she was a child. Intrinsically it is worthless, but I would give a small fortune to recover it." "I shall send for a city detective at once," announced Walt-"a corps of them, if necessary. That necklace shall be recovered!" By J. B. MATTHEWS "I know relatives of some of the old gang," observed Burt. "I'll see if

they won't help me recover it." (Copyright, 1916, by W. G. Chapman.) Ned Powers said nothing, but there was a set expression of resolve in his face as he left the place, and Walt Old Zekiel Grow, butler, coachman,

observed laughingly: "We are all in the race, fellows. I fancy the one who recovers that sto

len necklace will stand in high favor with Miss Brunelle." So at least Ned Powers thought and believed, and he went on his way, tak

ing no counsel and detailing naught of his plans to his chattering companly entered the hall of the Brunelle ions.

home that calm summer afternoon to Walt made a call at the Brunelle startle poor, faithful old Zekiel half home two evenings later. He made a great play before lone of his vast efhe wore had suddenly come loose. Old forts to have Black Donald apprehended and the stolen necklace recovered. Then came Burt. A relative of one of the mountain families was under He evidently had studied the lay of obligations to him and he had gone

to see if he could not secretly ferret out the thieves and the booty. the most pretentious and boudoirlike But Ione thought little of their inof the sleeping apartments. A score terest in her behalf. One of her cava liers was simply spending his money and daintiness upon the bureau guided with plenty to spend. Neither under-

took any personal risk. Then both valorous champions came up against disappointment and cha grin. The detectives learned that

Black Donald after the raid had stayed only two days with his friends and had gone back to New Mexico, presum ably with his plunder.

The emissary of Burt simply aroused suspicion for his investigations and learned nothing of importance.

"Father, what has become of Mr. Powers?" one day Ione inquired, and LIVER PILLS there was a conscious blush on her pretty face which the judge did not fail to notice.

Ned Powers answered the inquiry in person two days later. Bronzed, tattered, weather-worn, he came into the town. His first call was at the Brunelle home. Its object was to place in the hands of its lovely young mistress the cherished coral necklace.

lone went extravagantly wild over it. Her eyes sparkled with gratitude and admiration for the one man who had risked his life to restore to her a precious memento.

"I recovered it from a sister of Black Donald," explained Ned. "The rest of the plunder her brother took away with him."

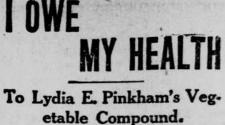
A month later the engagement of Ione and Ned was announced. One afternoon the happy pair were seated in a hammock, conversing.

"You are sure you never cared for anyone but me?" inquired Ione. "Never!" was the stanch. truthful reply.

"Nor-nor ever flirted with any other girl!" persisted Ione. "Once.

Her fair brow shadowed. "Yes," admitted Ned, with a quizzi-

cal smile-"it was by paying strong court to the sister of Black Donald that I got hold of the coral necklace.' cura Ointment on end of finger and "Oh, that doesn't count!" cried Ione allow it to remain on five minutes. effusively-"that was simply the strat-Then bathe with hot water and Cutiegy of war!" and she rewarded him cura Soap and continue some minutes. with a kiss of perfect confidence and



Washington Park, Ill. - "I am the mother of four children and have suf-

fered with female trouble, backache, nervous spells and the blues. My children's loud talking and romping would make me so nervous I could just tear everything to pieces and I would ache all over and feel so sick

250.8 that I would not want anyone to talk to me at times. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Liver Pills restored me to health and I want to thank you for the good they have done me. I have had quite a bit of trouble and worry but it does not affect my youthful looks. My friends say 'Why do you look so young and well?' I owe it all to the Lydia E. Pinkham remedies." -Mrs. ROBT. STOPIEL, Moore Avenue, Washington Park, Illinois.

We wish every woman who suffers from female troubles, nervousness, backache or the blues could see the letters written by women made well by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

If you have any symptom about which you would like to know write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., for helpful advice given free of charge.

# Don't Persecute Your Bowels

Cut out cathartics and purgatives. They are CARTER'S LITTLE Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver, eliminate bile, and soothe the delicate wel. Cur

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE Genuine must bear Signature

Bren Klood

Might Better Have Said Nothing. Judge-Prisoner at the bar, have you anything to say for yourself? Prisoner-Yes, m'lud; I admits I'm a vagabon' and a thief; but yer oughter be werry thankful I'm here and let me orf lightly.

Judge-How do you make that out? Prisoner-Well, suppose we blokes went on a strike and turned honest. what would yer ludship and sich as you do fur a livin'?"

Judge (severely)-Um-five years oenal servitude .-- London Mail.

## BANISH PIMPLES QUICKLY

Easily and Cheaply by Using Cuticura

Smear the pimples lightly with Cuti-

This treatment is best upon rising and

retiring, but is effective at any time.

Times Change.

again? When I was a boy I wasn't

ashamed to wear garments that were

patched."

( do."

"What? You need new clothes

"Yes, dad, but you know you didn't

associate with such refined people as

Important to Mothers

CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for

Bears the Signature of Chart Flitchire. In Use for Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Test.

"It's one when you kin feel the cor-

Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days ists refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails re Itening, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding First application gives relief. 50c.

When the world frowns, we can

Dr. Pierce's Pellets are best for liver, owels and stomach. One little Pellet for

Matrimonial bonds are not always

a laxative-three for a cathartic.-Adv

safe and profitable investment.

Makes Work a Burden

A bad back makes hard work harder.

All day the dull throb and the sharp,

darting pains make you miserable, and

there's no rest at night. Maybe it's

your daily work that hurts the kidneys,

for jarring, jolting, lifting, reaching,

dampness and many other strains do

weaken them. Cure the kidneys. Use

Doan's Kidney Pills. They have helped

thousands and should do as well for

An Iowa Case

you. Thousands recommend them.

face it; but let it smile, and we are

"What is a square meal?"

fers stickin' you."

undone.-Lytton.

nfants and children, and see that it

Examine carefully every bottle of



Hands Up!"

a gulp. Then his long scrawny fists

"Now then, blow the top of his head

off, he lets out a whimper or moves an

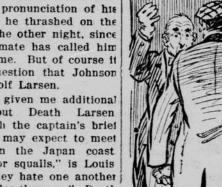
One of two highwaymen had abrupt-

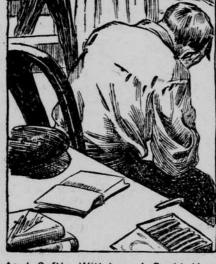
went up in the air.

the intruder.

description. We may expect to meet

carry only six.





As I Softly Withdrew I Could Hear Him Groaning.

neoring, insult and contempt.

CHAPTER IX.

My intimacy with Wolf Larsen in- he no more than the obscure master of creases-if by intimacy may be de a seal-hunting schooner with a repu- rose to the purple," I chided. noted those relations which exist be tation for frightful brutality among tween master and man, or, better yet, the men who hunted seals? between king and jester. My function My curiosity burst from me in is to amuse, and so long as I amuse flood of speech. all goes well; but let him become bored, or let him have one of his black great things in this world? With the came to them. The Corsican knew. I moods come upon him, and at once I power that is yours you might have have dreamed as greatly as the Corstam relegated from cabin table to gal- risen to any height. Unpossessed of can. I should have known the opporley, while at the same time, I am for- conscience or moral instinct, you tunity, but it never came. The thorns tunate to escape with my life and a might have mastered the world, bro- sprung up and choked me. And, and vexation to the silence and unwhole body.

Judge Suggested That Half-Starved

Bear Se Allowed to Eat

A showman named Viso Markinko

witch, belonging to a band of Serbian

gypsies, was charged the other day

van, and fell down when its chain

was undone. It was in a neglected

condition, and when offered some

pieces of bread "simply took them

the pills," bolting the food ravenous

y. The pary, which was also tied to

the van. was lame. Both animals

The prisoner, through an interpret-

er, declared he was ill, and if a doctor

would certify him well he would be

willing to go to prison for twenty

A veterinary surgeon said the bear

"I hen it would be better if the bear | City Star.

prown bear and a pony.

were being dragged along.

to allow the pony to live.

rears.

Lame Pony.

The loneliness of the man is slowly are, at the top of your life, where di- more about me than any living man, being borne in upon me. There is not minishing and dying begin, living an except my own brother." a man aboard but hates or fears him. obscure and sordid existence, huntnor is there a man whom he does not ing sea animals for the satisfaction he?" lespise. He seems consuming with of woman's vanity and love of decothe tremendous power that is in him ration, reveling in a piggishness, to nia, seal hunter," was the answer.

money from it, to revel in piggishness experiences? I do not care to rememwith all night in while other men do ber. A madness comes up in my brain Larsen says positively that he will kill the work. That's my purpose. Also, even now as I think of it. But there the survivor of the affair, if such af have enjoyed working it out." "The creative joy." I murmured

"I guess that's what it ought to be strength came to me, only the lines called. Which is another way of ex- of my life were cast at the time in they are certainly very much afraid pressing the joy of life in that it is other places. I did return, not long of him. alive, the triumph of movement over ago, but unfortunately the skippers matter, of the quick over the dead, the were dead, all but one, a mate in the pride of the yeast because it is yeast old days, a skipper when I met him. and crawls." and when I left him a cripple who-

I threw up my hands with helpless would never walk again." disapproval of his inveterate materi-"But you who read Spencer and alism and went about making the bed. Darwin and have never seen the inside He continued copying lines and figures of a school, how did you learn to upon the transparent scale. It was a read and write?" I queried.

task requiring the utmost nicety and "In the English merchant service. precision, and I could not but admire Cabin-boy at twelve, ship's boy at four-Larsen squeezed. the way he tempered his strength to teen, ordinary seaman at sixteen, able the fineness and delicacy of the need. seaman at seventeen, and cock of the When I had finished the bed, I fo'c'sle, infinite ambition and infinite caught myself looking at him in a loneliness, receiving neither help nor

fashion I saw fit. Also, I carried the fascinated sort of way. He was cer- sympathy, I did it all for myself-navdirk in a sheath at my hip, sailor- tainly a handsome man-beautiful in igation, mathematics, science, literafashion, and maintained toward Thom the masculine sense. And again, with ture, and what not. And of what use as Mugridge a constant attitude which never-failing wonder, I remarked the has it been? Master and owner of a as I shall always hear him, the primal was composed of equal parts of domi total lack of viciousness or wicked ship at the top of my life, as you say, melancholy vibrant in his voice as he ness or sinfulness in his face. Who when I am beginning to diminish and read. was he? What was he? How had he die. Paltry, isn't it? And when the

happened to be? All powers seemed | sun was up I was scorched, and behis, all potentialities-why, then, was cause I had no root I withered away." "But history tells of slaves who "And history tells of opportunities

that came to the slaves who rose to the purple," he answered grimly, "No man makes opportunity. All the great men ever did was to know it when it

ken it to your hand. And yet here you Hump, I can tell you that you know "And what is he? And where

isfaction, but to look ahead to death is "Master of the steamship Macedogreater unsatisfaction."

looking into the barrel of the gleamold quarrel has not healed, while Wolf ing weapon presented by thief No. 2. "Gentlemen-" began Zekiel, mildly and beseechingly.

were coastwise skippers I would have fair comes off. I think even the hunt "Stow that!" growled the man who returned and killed when a man's ers are appalled at his cold-blooded had led in the foray. Then he whipped ness. Wicked men though they be, out a revolver from his hip pocket. dealt Zekiel a sharp blow on the head

movableness of the grave. And so I.

To crawl is piggish; but to not crawl.

to be as the clod and rock, is loathsome

to contemplate Life itself is unsat-

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Professional Pot Boiling.

the rest of it may be devoted to his

researches, these subsidiary functions

He teaches in order that he may

have time and money for study.

When a historian or biologist

with its butt and the old man sank Thomas Mugridge is curlike in his to the floor dazed, half stunned and as subjection to me, while I go about in if in a trance saw the two robbers secret dread of him. His is the courmount their horses outside and swiftly age of fear-a strange thing I know

disappear. well of myself-and at any moment it One hour later Judge Brunelle and may master the fear and impel him his daughter drove up to their home to the taking of my life. My knee is to find old Zekiel in a frantic state of much better, though it often aches for agitation. The judge looked serious, long periods, and the stiffness is gradand pretty lone sat down and cried ually leaving the arm which Wolf

as if her heart would break, when she ascertained that the heartless de-I was amused, a couple of evenings spoilers had made off with all her jewback, by seeing Wolf Larsen reading elry and keepsakes. the Bible, a copy of which had been

"It was Black Donald," asserted found in the dead mate's sea-chest. Zekiel. "Judge, I saw him-I know I wondered what Wolf Larsen could him." get from it, and he read aloud to me

"Nonsense!" dissented the judge. from Ecclesiastes. I can hear him now "Black Donald went to New Mexico two years ago."

"Then he's come back again." declared Zekiel. "I'd swear to him, "There you have it, Hump," he said, judge.' closing the book upon his finger and

The judge forthwith consulted the looking up at me. "The Preacher who police. Two years previously, back in was king over Israel in Jerusalem their mountain fastnesses, the desthought as I think. 'All is vanity and perate, unruly gang headed by the novexation of spirit,' 'There is no profit torious Black Donald, modern outlaws under the sun,' 'There is one event and daring lawbreakers of the district, unto all.' to the fool and the wise, the had been broken up and driven out. clean and the unclean, the sinner and Since then, except for occasional the saint, and that event is death, and thefts from farmers and forcible asan evil thing, he says. For the Preachsault upon stray intruders upon er loved life, and did not want to die. their "domain." the remnants of the saving. 'For a living dog is better than gang had made little trouble in the a dead lion.' He preferred the vanity

section. Instantly the local officers were on the trail. Within an hour after the judge had returned home to console his daughter three visitors appeared. They were young men, friends of lone. They wanted to become lovers. They were the favored trio of the numerous contingent of which pretty Ione Brunelle was the center and queen.

of his educational opportunities. And there was Ned Powers, just blooming"

into the full fame of the law-sturdy, miles. but with force and character in his open, handsome face. Wa't was the

spokesman. "We heard about the robbery," he

The educational enthusiast, on the announced, in his leisurely, drawling other hand, studies that he may teach; way. "We came to sympathize with he regards teaching as the one thing Miss Brunelle, to offer our services." in the world which it is a privilege to "Thanks," bowed the judge, "but the be allowed to do, and therefore repolice are on the scent and we have joices if he is permitted to give his sure clue as to the identity of the didactic impulses full play without thief." having to divert any of his energies

"Indeed?" commented young Willis. "Yes-it was Black Donald." Walt fidgeted. Burt looked over his and elsewhere.

shoulder as if afraid of something. Ned Powers spoke up promptly. "I know Black Donald," he said

quickly. "If you are certain of that. judge. I think I could penetrate his haunts.'

Free sample each by mail with Book. WHY MOTHER SINGS TO BABY Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston. Sold everywhere.-Adv.

love.

Primeval Call of Feminine Nature According to Scientists Who Have Studied the Subject.

Psychologists who have carefully studied the characteristics of instinct in woman have discovered just why mothers sing their babies to sleep. It is not merely inspired by the expectation of better sleep in their children but it is the primeval call of the femi

nine nature. It is a maternal prompt ing which occurs naturally to each mother.

Savage mothers who are never known to sing upon other occasions invariably hum and croon to their children at night, and upon one other instance-when they are planting seed. It is a peculiarity of the Zuni native

women and one which has been but recently understood. The theory of primitive people is that there is some mysterious connection between the sound of a woman's

voice and growing things.

#### Height of Meteors.

Meteors, or shooting stars, are small solid bodies that fall through space, become incandescent in the atmosphere of the earth, and usually dis appear in the form of gas or dust. If two observers stationed several miles

apart see the same shooting star and note the point in the sky where it ap peared they can construct a hypothetical triangle, the apex of which is the point of appearance of the meteor, and thus obtain the approximate height of the shooting star when it first became visible. For a long period

of years, it appears, a German observer employed this method of estimating the height of shooting stars. From careful observations of no less than 102 meteors he found that the mean height at which shooting stars first become visible is 81 miles. The mean height of the point at which they disappear is about 59 miles, and the average length of their visible path 45

### Little Paris Green in America.

Main Question.

tors came across with the Puritans."

come across with the dough."

"The new customer says his ances-

"What interests me more is can he

J. D. Hayden, Route No. 1, Viola, Iowa, says: "Hard work weakened my Paris green, deadliest enemy of the potato bug, is no longer obtainable in this country. The extinction was efddneys and caus backache. When fected gradually. Today there is less than 500 pounds of paris green in the country and the holders of the goods seized me demand all the way from 21 to 50 nearly oubling me cted too cents per pound, according to the quantity desired. Urgent inquiries for the product are heard from Louisville

a sharp kidneys

Picture Tells a Sta

nd they rid me of the all



W. N. U., OMAHA, NO. 8-1916.

bear would then be fed and the pony would be out of its misery. I understand that these wild and carnivorous animals have to be kept half starved or they become dangerous?" "That is so," said the witness, "but not so much as in this case." A remand was granted, not to enable the bear to eat the pony, but to

"Why is it that you have not done

at West London with ill treating a allow the prisoner to engage an attor-Inspector Brockhouse said the beat ney.-1.ondon Chronicle. was tied by the nose and neck to a

#### How It Happened.

"I understand, uncle, that there is a young colored man in this neighborhood who is turning white?" "Yassah, and 'bleeged to yo' for de terrygation, sah. He's muh son, Hun key, and he's not on'y turnin' white. but he's done plumb turned. Cuhuel Tolliver got a mess o' bull snakes and put 'em in his chicken house to keep de rats away. When Hunkey put his gineers believe that messages could be hand on one o' dem sarpints in de sont to the moon, and perhaps out into night, and two mo' clumb up his pants infinite space through the ether just leg an anudder quiled round his neck wanted feeding up, but it was cruelty he shouted like an evangelist and Honolet, through the atmosphere. turned white den an' dar!"-Kansas

SOLOMON ON ENGLISH BENCH | ate the pony," the judge said. "for the | SCIENTISTS KEEP AT WORK | is that when a certain thing is done certain results follow .- New York Commercial. Turmoil of War Seems to Have Had Little Effect on the Develop-

ment of Ideas. spends part of his time in coaching So thick and fast come the develor extension lecturing in order that

opments of science in these days that nen are losing their sense of astonishment. The impossible becomes the actual so often that it is unsafe to must obviously be classified under the say that anything cannot be done. A

few months ago the first telephone message was transmitted across the continent. Today we hear that a still greater distance has been covered by a wireless telephone. Forty years ago a current of electricity could not be made to jump more than a few

inches through a vacuum. Today there is no known limit to it, or rather to the capacity of new instruments to detect it. Some electrical en-

as easily as from San Francisco to With an this, no man can tell what

### into some less fascinating pursuit. Daily Thought. We insensibly imitate what we habitually admire.-Chesterfield.

For teaching a colored boy to climb electritly is. All we know about it a tree, nothing beats a buildog.

heading of potboiling.

