NEVER ALONE ON THE SEA.

An interesting estimate of the present application of the wireless telegraph leads to the surprising conclusion that, along the North Atlantic routes, a steamer fitted with only the least powerful instruments is never distant out of call from another steamer or the shore. To be sure, the number of ships which are equipped to pick up communication with one coast coast is relatively few. But so generally are the liners, small as well as large, provided with apparatus which enables them to send and receive messages over a distance of say, 200 miles, that a message in event of emergency directed at any point of the course is pretty sure to be picked up. The vessel as she proceeds across the ocean comes into zone after zone where another vessel, known to be equipped with the wireless, will be according to comparative schedules. A recently issued chart shows the frequency of these intersections of lines of communication by ships which are equipped in one way and another, but the con- candidate for the undertaker just yet." with the instruments.

ble and curable disease. It is, however, a disease for which no specific remedy has been found. Its prevention and cure are matters entirely of hygienic living, but in this respect it is not unlike a majority of the physica! derangements that kill men prematurely. If personal cleanliness, sanitary housing and wholesome diet were the of course, be vastly better than it is. Hence the knowledge of hygiene which the tuberculosis exhibit is disseminating will unquestionably bring del Norte. down the death rate not only from the white plague, but from most, if not all other, non-congenital diseases.

If the decisions which the courts are just now giving out about domestic and matrimonial affairs could be gathered together, they would make interesting reading. Lately, the obligation of a man to support a woman who marries him on a nominal income showing thereby her folly, was mooted in the courts, the judges dividing on this matter. Now a New Jersey judge decides that poor cooking is not sufficient excuse for a man to leave his marriage is a lottery; that a man he draws a blank in the cookery line he must stand by his bargain. And yet women keep on complaining of the "man-made law."

Switzerland has declared war on "cart-wheel" millinery. The big hats which have had so much vogue among the women are to be classed as bicycle wheels on Swiss railways, and will have to be conveyed in the luggage that he had made a mistake, but vans. The official notice reads as follows: "Ladies' hats more than 311/4, inches in diameter will, according to merely replied: article 117 of the railway tariff adopted in February, 1906, henceforth be regarded as wheels. Any lady wearing a hat of larger dimensions who desires to travel by a Swiss passenger train must either ride in the luggage van or deposit her hat with the luggage guard and enter the passengers' carriage bare-beaded."

Singularly enough the government of Japan joins the government of Russia in denouncing and suppressing the works of Count Leo Tolstoy. As thinker, and not what is known as an a gulp. orthodox Russian, the reason for abjuring his works in that country is night?' he queried. both religious and governmental for the tough old count, if not a nihilist, plain,' I replied. is something equally as good. In Japan, however, they do not care for his religionus aberrations, but they consider his political teachings demoralizing to the youth of the nation.

Let the average kidnaper know that for his attempted crime he will, if detected, pay with his life-either give him a life imprisonment or mete out to this dastardly occupation not worth wasted upon the kidnaper, as only strenuous methodso will stamp out such vermin, and it is to be hoped that the recent demonstration of its horrors will prove that more stringent laws governing its, punishment are

Fewer auto arrests are being made in New York. That is one sign that the river to tell Jarrall of my adven- cactus I hobbled the pony and has the crusade against the "scorchers" and the baby slayers is getting in its in the habit of defying the speed down victims.

Some of the impatient waiters out on the rural routes may by this time think congress has decided to take door, and we had to support him as he most as brilliant as sunlight. The column. garden seeds off the free list.

The fishing season is surely open. The story comes from California of a fish caught near a town there which is blue-eyed and bearded like a goat. It is added that the fish is iridescent. So it may also be added, is the story-in fact, probably even more highly colored than the fish.

The warship Mississippi was not blown up, and the Italian anarchist did not make passes at the ex-president. Who is this wireless comedian in the mid-Atlantic. anyway?

AFFAIR OF THE PANAMA HAT

BY AN EX-OPERATIVE OF THE SECRET SERVICE

CAPTAIN DICKSON TELLS OF ACQUIRING AN UGLY SCAR EARLY IN HIS CAREER

promptly upon losing it to the other 66 TES, 2 did promise to tell you staggered into the room. A few former reminiscence, of the ugly scar in pursuit of a band of cattle thieves. on the back of his neck.

bition and foolhardiness, a combina- advantage by surprising them,' tion that is dangerous in any one's system. The adventure came near prise. costing me my life. I have always connected that affair with a Panama gest such a thing. I am not counted hat. A Panama hat got me into trouble a coward, but I wouldn't undertake and got me out again, in the end the job without at least half a dozen

en a lot of trouble to the government | death for both of us. No, I am not a sequence I am most familiar with is the smuggling of coolies into this and started for the door. Tuberculosis, according to medical country through Mexico and Canada. science, is a communicable, preventa | Coolie labor is cheap, and it is a profitable job to slip a bevy of them across displacing the amused expression that fell unconscious, the frontier.

"Things began to take a lively turn as soon as I reached Presidio, my headquarters, a village of mud huts and rambling shanties on the Rio Grande | Lleft the Southern Pacific at Nopal and rode many weary miles across country. Over the river, in Mexico, was the dirty village of Presirule instead of the exception the gendio del Norte. It is impossible to eral health of the community would, imagine a more forsaken looking place. The Rio Conchos, a river of uncertain habits, flowed into the Rio Grande here. It was by means of this river that coolies were brought to Presidio

"I had arrived in Presidio wearing a heavy Scotch hat. It had been cool when I left Washington and this was my first trip to the Texas border. I saw at once that my hat was a backnumber. Jarrall, the customs officer, suggested that I get a Panama, telling me that I could secure a smuggled one at a reasonable price from a dealer in the village.

"He said he knew they were smuggled, but that there was no remedy for it as the government didn't think it of sufficient importance to put its agents on the case, and he was powerless without them. I took his advice and bought a Panama, the largest otherwise happy home. He added that and whitest and most conspicuous one,

"The next morning after my arrival knows he takes chances, and that it I crossed over to the Mexican village, to look around a bit and see if I couldn't pick up some valuable information. I was wandering about, staring at the crude hats and the naked babies, when I encountered an Amerian wearing a hat that wa cate of my own, only his showed marks of hard usage.

"'Hello!' he said, 'when did you get

"I was on the point of telling him something prompted me to play him along and see what he was up to. I

"'Where is Munson?' he queried. looking me over carefully.

"'He will be here later,' I replied at a venture. "'Now let's get down to business,"

he began. "'All right,' I replied.

"'Yesterday.'

"'We have 300 coming down tonight,' he said, 'and 200 more in three days. The boats are ready and Manuel is in charge at Huataz so there isn't a chance for anything to go wrong at that end of the line.'

"He paused a moment to mix anthe great Russsian writer is a free other highball which he swallowed at "'You know where to meet us to-

"'The instructions haven't been too

"'Blame that mutton-headed India: ' he swore. 'I might have known that he couldn't get anything straight. Well, I will have to tell you all over again. You and Munson be at the cottonwood towhead two miles above town at 11:30 to-night to check up the cattle and pay over the money. Take the north trail from Presidio and turn for which I was afterwards heartily to the left at the giant cactus. You ashamed. can't miss the way. It is about two him the same punishment which is miles. The cattle-path at the cactus given to murderers-and he will find will lead you out to the landing at the off at a run for the north trail. towhead. Andrews and I will come his while. Maudlin sympathy is over with the first boat and we can will go with you. Jarrall shouted after check up as they land. I suppose you have the papers,' he concluded.

"'No, Munson has them,' I ventured, feeling sure that if Munson didn't pointed place on time. The messenhave them I did not know where they ger's horse was standing before the

"Well, be sure than Munson brings rapid rate for the trail. It was a wild

them along,' he admonished. "This concluded the interview and my heart beating time to the pounding I lost no time in getting back across of the horse's hoofs. At the giant ture. He was delighted at my luck.

"At five minutes after ten I heard towards the river. work. There is a wholesome scare horses' hoofs pounding the sand to among the chauffeurs who have been the south. I could almost have shouted, for I was sure that it was Davis bushes, I could make out the bulk of laws and running away after running and his rangers. It was only the mes- boat approaching. I gripped my revol- hand, scrawled a message to Jarrall senger whom we had dispatched in ver nervously and waited for it to on the brim of the big hat. It was a the morning. He was covered with land. The cottonwood trees cast miserable effort, and I feared it would gray dust and his throat was so heavy shadows where I crouched, and be unintelligible. I told him of my Jarrall for guide, they had invaded choked he couldn't speak. He literally this gave me the advantage of the capture, that I was wounded, and befell from his horse before Jarrall's smugglers, for the moonlight was alling taken to the house with the broken

how I got this wound," re- drinks put him on his feet, and then plied Capt. Dickson, when I he told us that the rangers were not recalled his mention, in a at their headquarters but had gone

'Well, we can go after them our-"It happened when I was young in selves,' I said. "There will only be the service, and it was due to my am- two against two and we will have the

> "'You must be crazy, man, to suggood men at my back, for all the gold

Jarrall looked at me in blank sur

had so nettled me. 'My God, man, you!

prow of the boat grated on the beach and four men stepped out. I had only counted on two. In my hurried ride

shelving bank I gave a tense command my wounds. o an imaginary posse hid back in the shadows and, with my revolver leveled ering the nearest of the men.

invisible.

"I took hurried aim at the foremost hammer fell with a metallic click, fort to escape. which rang sharp and distinct in the

a bullet sang uncomfortably close to again. "The Chinese exclusion act has giv- in the world. It would mean certain my ear. It was the first time I was ever under fire. There was a second ing over me. I was in bed and very flash, and my right arm dropped limp- weak. It was the room where I had "With that I buckled on my revolver ly to my side. I sprang for the shad- stopped in Presidio. I felt that it ows of the cottonwoods just as the was a Hallucination of my feverish "I wouldn't do that, old man, Jar- third revolver cracked. The bullet brain. rall breathed, a look of real concern cut across the back of my neck and I

"When I came to myself I was in of his personality he nursed me back

"The men jerked me out of the boat with small ceremony when we reached the shore. I moaned piteous-I had planned out my course of action. Ity and lay limp and inert, clutching had read somewhere of a soldier the hat with my left hand, the writcapturing a company of the enemy ing underneath. As they packed me singlehanded, and I intended to follow up the bank I dropped the hat in the shadow of a bush. After this I be-"As the four men advanced up the came unconscious from the pain of

"I came to in a small room with a single window up near the ceiling. It stepped out into the moonlight, cov- was heavily barred with iron, between which I could see a single star, so I "This trick may have worked with knew that it was still night. I lay soldiers, but it certainly didn't go there for a long time, it seemed, halfwith border outlaws. No sooner had I conscious and utterly resigned. I was stepped from the shadows than the suffering too much and was too weak four men reached for their guns, at from loss of blood to care whether the same instant dropping flat upon lived or died. In fact, I think I prethe ground, where they were almost | ferred to die. The smugglers had no dressed my wounds and I felt that I was slowly bleeding to death. It was man and pulled the trigger. The beyond my strength to make any ef-

"I had dozen off again, I suppose still air. Then, with a sickening when the report of shots awakened sinking of the heart, I remembered me. A battle seemed to be in progress that in my hasty departure I had about the building, but I was too failed to load the revolver. I was weak to more than raise myself upon unarmed and at the mercy of the out- my good elbow for a moment; then I fell back panting and exhausted. "These incidents had happened with The rattle of firearms grew less dismarvelous swiftness. Instantly there tinct, as if the shots were coming was a flare of light, a loud report, and from a great distance and I slept

"The next I knew Jarrall was bend-

"It was little that I did towards my recovery. Jarrall did it all. By force Products

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ANOTHER TERROR.



heard that women were going into everything; but I never knew there were lady dog catchers;

the appointment of two professors in Euphrates college on a committee to | loseth all-" consider educational measures for one of the large interior provinces. One, Prof. N. Tenekijian, several years ago served a term of six months in prison, being falsely accused of disloyalty, and Prof. Nahigian studied for a time under President Angell at Ann Arbor. Both are scholarly and earnest Christian men. The same governor has also asked Dr. H. N. Barnum, the veteran missionary of the American board in eastern Turkey, to suggest what in his judgment will promote popular education and social reform.

Cause for Relief. An Alabama man tells of an unique funeral oration delivered in a town of that state not long ago by a darky

Now, it seems that the habits of the deceased brother had not been irreproachable, to the great scandal of the worthy pastor of the flock. So, in summing up the case at the funeral, the preacher delivered himself of the pretty mess my rashness had dragged ness for my abominable conduct he

"My brethren and sisters, we are here to pay our last sad respects to our departed brother. Some says he was a good man, and some says he was a bad man. Where he has gone to we can't tell, but in our grief we have one consolation, and that ishe's dead." .

LIGHT BOOZE Do You Drink It?

A minister's wife had quite a tussle with coffee and her experience is in teresting. She says:

"During the two years of my training as a nurse, while on night duty, I became addicted to coffee drinking. Between midnight and four in the morn ing, when the patients were asleep, there was little to do except make the rounds, and it was quite natural that rounds, and it was quite natural that I should want a good, hot cup of cof- list and samples. IDEAL PLEATING CO., fee about that time. It stimulated me. fee about that time. It stimulated me and I could keep awake better.

"After three or four years of coffee drinking I became a nervous wreck and thought that I simply could not live without my coffee. All this time I was subject to frequent bilious attacks, sometimes so severe as to keep me in bed for several days.

"After being married, Husband begged me to leave off coffee for he feared that it had already hurt me almost beyond repair, so I resolved to make an effort to release myself from the hurtful habit.

"I began taking Postum, and for a few days felt the languid, tired feeling from the lack of the stimulant, but I liked the taste of Postum and that answered for the breakfast beverage

all right. "Finally I began to feel clearer head ed and had steadier nerves. After a year's use of Postum I now feel like a new woman-have not had any bilious attacks since I left off coffee.' "There's a Reason." Read "The Road

Ever read the above letter? A some appears from time to time. The are genuine, true, and full of hun

KNEW APPROPRIATE THING.

Clerk May Have Meant Well, But It Is Somewhat Doubtful If He Made a Sale.

Clerks in bookstores are expected to know the inside of every book, and to be able to advise prospective customers much as a doctor prescribes for a patient. A writer in Tit Bits relates the following rather one-sided conversation which took place in a bookstore. The lady entered in a hurry.

"I've only got a little time," she said to the clerk, "and I want to get my husband a book for his birthday. Show me what you have.

"I don't want anything too expensive, and I don't want anything cheap, either. He's a mild-mannered man, and not fond of sports, so don't show me anything in that line. And don't show me anything in the way of trashy novels; and I might as well say right off that you can't persuade me to buy history or biography.

"I'm in a dreadful hurry, and I've wasted too much time here already. Of course you don't know my husband, but from all I've said can't you suggest something appropriate?"

"Yes, ma'am," said the clerk, hum bly, looking along the shelves. "Here's a book called 'How to Manage a Talk-

BRIGHT IDEA.



Miss Citykid-Oh, Willie, wouldn't it e lovely if we could catch one and take it home and tame it?

Does the World Think? Man is evidently made for thought; this is his whole dignity and his whole merit; his whole duty is to think as he ought. Now the order of thought is to begin with self, and with its author and its end. Now of what thinks

the world? Never of these things, but of dancing, playing the lute, singing, making verses, tilting at the ring, etc. of fighting, making ourselves kings, without thinking what it is to be a king or what to be a man.-Pascal. Sheer white goods, in fact, any fine wash goods when new, owe much of heir attractiveness to the way they are laundered, this being done in a manner to enhance their textile beau-

ty. Home laundering would be equally satisfactory if proper attention was given to starching, the first essential being good Starch, which has sufficient strength to stiffen, without thickening the goods. Try Defiance Starch and you will be pleasantly surprised at the improved appearance of your work.

Work for the Young Man.

There is a place for you, young man, and there is a work for you to do Rouse yourself up and go after it. Put your hands cheerfully and proud-An evidence of the part which our | ly to honest labor. A Spanish maxim missionary colleges are to play in the | runs: "He who loseth wealth, loseth reconstruction of Turkey is found in | much; he who loseth a friend, loseth more; but he who loseth his energies, A Quandary.

"A necklace of diamonds has been stolen from me!" said Mrs. Cumrox. "Aren't you going to notify the police?" "I don't know what to do. It does seem rather classy to be robbed of jewelry; and yet I hate to have people think I'd ever miss a little thing like a necklace."

The Scrubwoman's Lunch. "I used to let my scrubwoman get

herself a little lunch," said the city flat dweller. "It's the nice thing to do, I know, and I like to do it, but I nad to quit in self-defense. She took an hour to get her lunch and eat it and charged me extra for the time she put in."

With a smooth iron and Deflance Starch, you can launder your shirtwaist just as well at home as the steam laundry can; it will have the proper stiffness and finish, there will be less wear and tear of the goods, and it will be a positive pleasure to use a Starch that does not stick to the

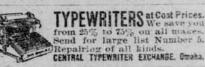
A Diplomat. Mother-Aren't you ever going to get over fighting, Willie? Willie-Yes'm, when I'm licked.

Nebraska Directory

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Declared Worse Than Cancer

Less Easy to Bear.

said the dentist, severely, "don't appre- said that the pain of cancer at its ciate the importance of the conquest of toothache that dentistry has made. "Toothache is the worst torture that

Of the Two, Pangs of Toothache Are | Worse than cancer; that is the truth; I have heard it from physicians, I have heard it from three old people "You of the younger generation," whom cancer finally killed. They all worst was mild beside the pain of the

I TOOK HURRIED AIM AT

THE TRIGGER.

for nothing. You will be killed. I

You are not big enough to hold

me and you can't keep me any other

way unless you shoot me, and I don't

"I poured out a volume of vile abuse

"'I am going,' I concluded, and with

"Wait until I get my gun and I

"It was half-past ten, and I knew it

would be a tight race to be at the ap-

door. I mounted it and set out at a

ride through the chaparral that night,

tened, on foot, down the cattle-trail

"As I came in sight of the water,

that I sprang out of the house and set

me, but I paid no attention to him.

think you want to commit murder.'

can't-I won't permit it.'

THE FOREMOST MAN AND PULLED

worst toothache. "Toothache drove DeQuincey to ever afflicted mankind. Its pains— opium-eating. DeQuincey, too, says 'lancinating' they are technically called in his 'Opium Eater'—like all dentists. -are worse than the pains of cancer. I have the passage by heart:

"'No stronger expression of toothache's intensity and scorching fierceness can be imagined than this factunder toothache and cancer, have pronounced the former to be, on the scale of torture, by many degrees the worse. tions of anguish; and upon these the result that I have stated."

don't know what you are doing. I the bottom of a boat and the four men to life and health, and when I got

haven't lived on the border ten years were paddling with might and main strong enough to talk and tried to

"I turned on him and snarled in me into. I realized that the men would would not permit it. He was a man

ably awaited me at the landing. But

I was mistaken in this. They did not

know that I had recovered conscious-

ness and I could hear what they said

"They seemed highly excited over

my single-handed attempt to capture

wouldn't hear to it. He advised that

I be revived and made to tell just what

I knew. This met with general ap-

proval, and it was decided that I

had visited that morning in company

with the American. They were go-

ing to hold me a prisoner there until

they had gained the information they

"They stopped talking and resumed

their paddling. I was in the heavy

shadows at the bottom of the boat.

ma hat was resting on my chest an

stub from a pocket and, with my left

shining white and silvery through the idea came to me. I fished a pencil than was expected, and seeing Jar-

wanted, and then they were going to

make an end of me.

ing to catch their breath.

for the Mexican shore. Here was a apologize to him and ask his forgive-

when they paused in their furious row- long enough to get his gun. This de-

them. One of them, a Mexican, wanted and he had lost further time catching

should be taken to the house that I time to see the boat landing at the

and when I noticed that my big Pana- Davis and ten rangers on the way.

farther shore.

without rest.

Mexico and rescued me.'

to kill me at once, but the American a pony and saddling it.

"One day he told me how he had

"He had followed after me when I

ran from the house, only stopping

lay had allowed me to mount the

horse and secure a good start. He

knew it was useless to follow on foot,

"Before he managed to reach the

giant cactus where I had hobbled my

horse, he heard the firing at the land-

"As soon as the handits had left

he swam his horse across the stream

and found my hat. His pony struck it

with a hoof and knocked it out into

the moonlight. He had picked it up

and found the message upon the brim.

less, he had hastened back to Presidio

to secure assistance. - He met Capt.

They had returned to camp sooner

rall's note, had pushed on to Presidio

breach of international law. With

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"The rangers then committed a

"Appreciating that pursuit was use-

ing. He had arrived at the river in

come to rescue me.

show me no mercy, that death prob- and a gentleman, at all times,

An Accessible Governor. On the glass of the double doors leading to the offices of the governor that, within my private knowledge, of Massachusetts there is printed this many visitors to the famous statehouse beneath the golden dome on Beacon Hill who might otherwise pass

two persons, who had suffered alike cordial invitation: "Walk in." And

so plain and cordial that any timidity

In both, there are at times lancinating by contenting themselves with furtive pangs-keen, glancing, arrowy radia- glances feel that here is a welcome basis of comparison is rested- they might otherwise be conscious of paroxysm against paroxysm-with the is entirely dispelled .- National Mags-