Lesson from Franklin.

by her sister of a hundred, or even

50, years ago.

It is well, therefore, to use the force of Franklin's knowledge, and his teaching, and his example to empha size the wisdom of our great middle classes in combining their savings for the sake of mutual profit resulting from large industrial enterprises, car ried on with their aggregated capital It requires a good deal of confidence Brother and Sister Drive from Hamin the credulity of the public, says Cent per Cent, to argue, in the face of such facts as follow, that industria corporations cannot possibly Pari more than five per cent., for the whole history of commercial development ir own, testifies to the contrary. Take source, back through the insurance companies and banks to the millions of small depositors, and you will see that in reality the people's savings are the capital that is running the roads, albeit the people do not receive the large earnings because their money is not invested directly in the roads. This magazine will have accomplished a notable work if it can disabuse the minds of the small investors whom interested parties have persuaded that stock in all sound and successful companies is never offered for sale to them. That is not true. The most commonplace things of life, sugar, pickles, thread, hooks and eyes, pens, pencils, chocolate, rubber shoes, coal and a hundred and one other items, said Mr. Semco to his sister. "That is THEY DASHED ON IN THE SWAYING are yielding great wealth in the aggregate and providing incomes for cold ride." hundreds of thousands of shareholders for the most part people of moderate means who have been provident enough to save their small earnings and invest them in the shares of the industrial enterprises whose business it is to manufacture these things. The the animals fell to its knees. lesson is so plain that "me who runs may read." Cultivate the Franklinlike simplicity of life, and save part of every dollar you earn for investment in shares of the safe and profitable iadustrial enterprises which are at once the support and development of our country's tremendous resources.

At the close of a tariff speech which more or less scintilated with witty quips at the expense of New York city Mr. Boutell fired this parting and demolishing shot: "There is an old Italian adage which says, 'See Naples and die!' We in this country, adapting that adage to its modern surroundings say, 'See New York and live-live it

A recent report has it that the Presbyterians have about decided to cut hell out of their creed. Now watch the rush to become Presbyterians.

A new compound noun has been added to the vernacular. It is "ladywear" and it was born in the sweatskirts, coats and other feminine habit lments are made by the hundred thou sands. Before "electrocute" "lady-wear" sinks into the insignificance of street slang, but it will stick, as it condenses a half dozen words into one.

When things begin to "get on the nerves" there is wisdom in following the old-time advice, "Be quiet and go

Loup City Northwestern COWBOY BATTLES WITH A PANTHER

TO BE DEAD

Monster Catamount Is Lassoed and Dragged Half a Mile-Shows Fight When Captor Tries to Cut Its Throat.

SAVED BY FAITHFUL HORSE

Medora, N. D.-John Hinkins, a L" ranch, 14 miles east of Sentinel fore had taken effect. Butte, in a badly used-up condition as a result of a strenuous encounter with a catamount. His face is badly clawed and across his chest is a deep gash made by the sharp nails of the his revolver, and Hinkins decided to animal. While his wounds are of a attempt to "rope" the panther. He serious nature, it is expected that he swung his lariat and, being an exwill recover.

Hinkins had been sent to look up a



THE BEAST SPRANG UPON HIM.

for use in the spring roundup. He located their range near the Little Mis- in planting three bullets squarely in to come up with the band, which then fired half a dozen more shots at lowed them all of one day, and finally dead. Hinkins was considerably night, intending to start the horses house. ranchward in the morning. Hinkins | A party was organized to bring in was aroused during the night by the the dead panther and the remuda of wild neighing of the animals and horses. The panther was of unusual started to investigate. He found the size, its head being almost as large as horses in a wild panic, the cause of a water pail. The animals have been which he soon discovered when he rare in this part of the scate for sevcame upon the dead body of a young eral years, and the present specimen stallion on which crouched a large is supposed to have come down from panther. Hinkins emptied his re- the mountains across the line in volver at the animal, but if he suc- search of food.

ATTACKED BY BEAST THOUGHT | ceeded in hitting it the bullets made no other impression than to make it snarl angrily and retreat slowly.

Hinkins did not pursue the chase, devoting his time to quieting the horses, but the next morning he decided to follow the trail of the catamount and to have at least another shot at it. Early in the morning he mounted his horse and set out in pursuit of the panther, having little difficulty in following its trail, drops of blood indicating that some of the cowboy, is in the hospital at the "Lazy shots he had fired at it the night be-

Just at the edge of the wood he discovered the beast, in a crouching attitude: There was scarcely light enough to secure perfect aim with pert with the rope, succeeded in landing the noose about the beast's neck. remuda of horses that were needed Instantly he turned his horse, gave it a sharp dig with his spurs, and the pinto set off at a gallop down the trail dragging the panther at the end of the rope, despite its efforts to regain its feet. After dragging the beast half a mile or more Hinkins concluded that it had been choked to death. He stopped his horse, alighted and went back to cut the beast's throat. The panther, however, as soon as it telt the rope slacken, leaped to its feet, wild with rage, and made a bound in the direction of Hinkins. He fired shot after shot at it with his revolver, but was unable to stay its onslaught, and the beast sprang upon him, ripping his shirt to tatters and gashing his chest and face in a horrible man-

Hinkins attempted to defend himself with his knife, but probably would have been killed had not the horse given a sudden tug on the rope, which had been attached to the saddle and pulled the catamount off of Hinkins. He quickly recharged his revolver and, while the horse kept the line taut, so that the beast could not again spring, Hinkins succeeded souri, but for some time was unable its forehead, bringing it to earth. He seemed to be unusually wild. He fol- it before he was satisfied that it was succeeded in rounding them up in a weakened by loss of blood, but succoulee a short distance from the river. ceeded in roughly dressing his wounds Here he decided to camp for the and was able to reach the ranch

RACE WITH DEATH IN VAIN IN LONG NIGHT GALLOP

mond, Ind., to Chicago to See Dying Father.

antically urging the dri ver to send his horses on faster in Prairie avenue was reached at ten through the night, reeling off mile minutes after four o'clock. The trip after mile until two relays of animals America, from Franklin's time to out had been exhausted and 23 miles covered in an hour and three-quarters. the great railroads, for illustration, the Isadore Semco and Mrs. Meyer Lipman most profitable of all industrials, and of Hammond, Ind, rode toward Chitrace their invested millions to their cago in a swaying coupe, hoping they would be in time to speak a farewell to their dying father.

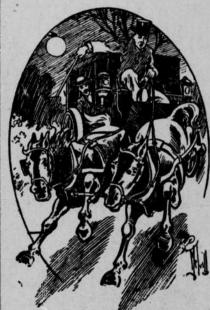
The race against death was lost. Bernard Semco, a wealthy retired hav and feed merchant, died of heart failure at his home on Prairie avenue an hour before his son and daughter had begun their wild ride. Miss Rae Semco, another daupg'iter of the stricken man, had avoided telling her sister, Mrs. Lipman, that the end had come. instead sending this message: "Come at once. Father is dving."

Isadore Semco, who was at the hom of his sister, at Hammond, promptly made inquiries and found that the last train for Chicago had left ten minutes before. It was then two o'clock in the morning.

"There is only one thing to do," to drive through. It will be a long,

man. "Something tells me it is im- of horses, in one hour and 45 minutes. portant we should go." Ten minutes The brother and sister were met at later the brother and sister were in a the door by Miss Semco. "Father is coupe, with the horses galloping to- dead," they were told. Mrs. Lipman ward Chicago. As they dashed into sank into a chair, and the son stepped the outskirts of South Chicago one of out on the porch with another bro-

"We can't keep this up," the driver said. "The team is fagged out now." A fresh team was soon obtained, and the coupe was drawn over the road ter than before. The residence



"Order a carriage," said Mrs. Lip- had been made, including the changing i ther.

WHY NOT TAKE SOMEBODY HIS SIZE?



that he is not in favor of army officers



(Copyright, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

Miss Pinkerton always made a point of being down early for breakfast

when she was a guest. On this occasion, however, Mrs. Henshaw was close upon her heels. She had been described by a fellow woman as "ridiculously pretty and absurdly in love with her husband."

"Good morning, Miss Pinkerton Come and help me sort the letters, will Miss Pinkerton was only too de

lighted. "They seem to be nearly all for your husband," she said. "I don't want to be inquisitive, my dear, but do you read all the letters your husband re-

ceives from his old sweethearts?"

Young wives are proverbially sensitive, and in the face of this question Mrs. Henshaw was almost upset. But she showed a smiling front, and

opened one of her letters. "This is from Kate-Mrs. Tracy. She used to be my great chum. She writes such nice letters. Just listen to breaking down under the weight of this: 'My darling Grace, if you can tear her discovery. yourself away from the partner of your joys and sorrows, who will, I fury, and forgetful of the part she had dare say, manage to exist without you been playing: for a bit, I should like you to come and lunch with me to-morrow (Wednesday) at 1:30. If you come I am prepared to overlook your com- disjointedly: parative neglect of me since your marriage. If you don't, beware! Yours ever. Kate."

Miss Pinkerton's face softened. "I suppose you never have a game with Jack," she suggested, almost timidly, "get him into a little temper, for instance, just for the pleasure of undeceiving him the next moment. He would think you quite clever if, for instance, you succeeded in frightening him with that letter.'

"Frightening him, how? I really don't-"Why, don't you see? Read the letter aloud again!"

Mrs. Henshaw did so, but still looked bewildered.

"Stupid! stupid! Just knock out the word 'Grace' and you have a most



"STUPID! STUPID!"

Mrs. Henshaw began to see. idea was silly, but after all if it would could at least palliate it. please this somewhat difficult creature, moment.

send her the invitation she had so they had returned from their honey- A great scheme for making you ridicumoon.

Jack Henshaw was by no means before he scented something decidedly unusual in the manner of his wife and her guest.

"What in the name of all that's ing?" he said.

frowned upon him since their marriage, gave him a look which he found her life looking rather "sheepish," was difficult to analyze, and which left in the hall, and the cab was at the him even more bewildered than before. Then she rose hurriedly from the table and went to the window, only presenting to her husband's astonished gaze the spectacle of a pair of shoulders heaving convulsively.

"It's about a letter," she sobbed. "Read it," exclaimed Miss Pinker-

A piece of paper fluttered to the floor, and in a choking voice came the

"'I-I can't." "Then I must." Miss Pinkerton picked up the paper and stood confronting Jack with the air of a tragedy queen. She noted with some disappointment that her victim was to all intents and purposes quite calm. She had pictured his face turning to a greenish hue, but on the contrary it

was quite bright and animated. "Your wife opened one of your letters by accident," she began, unblushdispelled all the dreams of her youth.' Miss Pinkerton then read the let-

ter, with a dramatic earnestness very remarked affably: much in contrast with the feminine levity of the writer.

(Wednesday) at 1:30. If you come I ing?" am prepared to overlook your comparative neglect of me since your mar- briefly. riage. If you don't, beware! Yours name in your wife's presence, Mr.

had been marvelous. His cigarette was grip on the subject."

discarded. His callous smile hac changed to a sickening look of shame When he stood up he octually shook and his lips apparently framed words though for some time no sound came from them. At last he spoke, but his voice was hollow and scarcely recog nizable

"No, it is not necessary to read the name," he said, with a shiver. He walked slowly over to the window with drooping head.

Grace had turned to him with a look of wonder and alarm which deepened as he spoke.

"Upon my honor, Grace," he said, "I cannot understand this. I assure you I have given this-this girl no encouragement that could induce her to write a letter like this after my marriage." His wife had dropped the flimsy mask that she had worn none too well, and confronted him with a nale face. She could find, however, nothing to say, except to repeat his last words.

"After your marriage; what do you mean?"

Jack made an idiotic attempt at jocu larity, jingled some money in his pocket, and feebly laughed. "Well, of course you know that a

man isn't answerable to his wife for his pre-nuptial flirtations." Mrs. Henshaw's self-control was

With a sudden access of pardonable

"Who is she? What's her name?" Jack turned from the window with a look of astonishment, and muttered

"Her name! Why surely! The let ter! Miss Pinkerton read it! By George, though, she didn't read the Then, with the eyes of both women upon him, a look of horrid enlightenment suddenly came into his

"Great Jupiter, her name. Do you hear? Tell me her name at once! Which one was it?"

There was complete silence for the space of ten seconds. Jack Henshaw counted them by the clock. Then Mrs Henshaw rushed out of the room in tears. Jack turned to Miss Pinkerton, who had remained silent throughout, and now looked really frightened.

"What will she do?" he asked, excitedly. "She would probably go to her moth

er." she said, in some alarm, "un-

But Jack did not wait for the alter-

"That's what i feared! It's the more exasperating because it will bring your visit to such a sudden conclusion. Of course you will understand If my sisters were here it would be different. I suppose Grace will go at once. I'll fetch a cab!" And before she could stop him he was at the front door blowing excited double blasts on a cap whistle. Then he summoned a maid.

"Miss Pinkerton finds she has to leave us suddenly. Will you please help her to pack?"

Before the astonished spinster could find breath to reply she was bundled out of the room with more haste than dignity.

Jack rushed up to his wife's room three steps at a time. A very tearful "Come in" answered his knock and in a very few moments Jack Henshaw had dismissed the idea that he was the injured person and was fully delightful love letter from an unknown convinced that he was the hardest hearted scoundrel living. His con duct was quite unjustifiable, but he

"You see, I knew you were havwhat harm was there in it? And Jack ing me," he explained, rather lamely; would only be a bit astonished for the "I also knew, or rather, guessed, that the letter was from Kate Tracey Meanwhile Jack Henshaw, blissfully I was beastly severe, I know, but ignorant of what was in store for couldn't think what you were drivhim. proceeded quietly with his toilet. ing at. You know my old penchant Miss Pinkerton had got upon his for amateur acting; I saw the possinerves, and he rather regretted that bility of the situation, and couldn't re his wife had thought it necessary to sist it. And dear Miss Pinkerton-"An! Where is she? I had quite persistently "fished" for ever since forgotten her! It was her mad idea

lous. Ridiculous, indeed! "Tnat reminds me," said her husdull, and his foot had hardly crossed band, going to the door, "dear Miss the threshold of his breakfast-room Pinkerton thought she would leave us. In fact, her cab's at the door now No! don't trouble. I'll see her ou and tell her you are too upset. want to have a last word with her, as wonderful is the matter this morn- I don't expect we shall see her nere again. The atmosphere is too dra-At that his wife, who had never matic for her dairy-fed constitution.' Miss Pinkerton, for the first time in

> door. Jack handed her in politely, and took the keenest interest in the arrangement of her luggage.

"I am so sorry you have to leave so soon," he said, "but I quite sympathize with your feelings. By-thebye, there was an empty envelope in Kate Tracey's handwriting on my plate this morning. Do you happen to know-"

But the cab had started.

KNEW WHAT SHE WANTED. And Resented Presumption on the Part of the Obliging Salesman.

A tall woman, dressed in black, and with a very businesslike manner walked into a well-known London establishment and, declining the service ingly, "and these are the wicked of the shopwalker, made directly for words which shattered her idol and the crepe counter. She had rather a thoughtful air as she examined the stock, and the obliging young shopman

"We have a large stock of crepes madam. Just allow me to show you "My darling Jack (pause). If you some new French goods, very popular can tear yourself away from the part- just now for every kind of mourning. ner of your joys and sorrows, who will, Now, these light crepes are all the rage I dare say, manage to exist without you for half-mourning for cousins. Mayfor a bit, I should like you to come may I ask, madam," he added, hesitatand lunch with me to-morrow ingly, "for whom you are in mourn-

"Husband," said the customer

"Ah, yes; then I have just the maever- I suppose I need not read the terial you require, the best style is-" "Young man," interposed the woman Henshaw!" concluded Miss Pinkerton, "I am much obliged for your explanaand then she gave something like a tion. You may know a lot about fashion, but as I buried my fourth husband For the effect of the letter on Jack yesterday, you may be sure I've got a

REQUESTED RECIPES.

Good Graham Twists, Nice Graham Wafers and Crackers and Some Bran Biscuits.

Graham twists are made of three or four parts of graham flour to one part sweet cream. Whole wheat flour may be substituted. Sift the graham flour, and, if very coarse, add half white flour; have flour cold and in a basin; have cream cold and, dropping into the flour stir briskly with a fork, allowing no wet pools to form. This should make a very stiff dough which should not stick to the board while being kneaded one-half hour, or until a piece will give a snapping sound when pulled off. Roll thin as piecrust and cut into strips one-nalf to three-quarters of an inch wide: twist with hands and lay in baking pan; the oven should not be too hot. When done they are crisp, and the starch is dextrinized (partially di-

gested), as in zweibach. Graham Crackers-Seven cupfuls of graham flour, one cupful of thick sweet cream (or butter), one pint of sweet milk, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder; sieve and rub the baking powder into the flour; add the cream (or butter, which should be rubbed into the flour well), a little salt, then the milk; mix well, and roll as thin as soda crackers; cut in any shape; bake quickly; then leave about the stove for a few hours to dry thoroughly.

Bran Biscuits-One quart of milk or water; three teaspoonfuls of butter (or lard) three tablespoonfuls sugar: two tablespoonfuls paker's yeast (any live yeast will do); pinch of salt, and flour, wheat and graham. Take enough wheat flour to use up the water, making it the consistency of batter cake dough; add the rest of the ingredients and as much graham flour as can be stirred in with a spoon. Set away until morning. In the morning, grease a pan, Jour the hands and take a lump of dough the size of a large egg, roll lightly between the palms; put into the pan and let them rise 20 minutes, and bake in a tolerably hot oven.

Graham Wafers - One-third cupful of butter, one-third cupful of sugar: half teaspoonful of sait; one pint of white flour; one pint of graham tlour. Mix the butter, sugar and salt; chop this mixture into the white and graham flour mixed; wet it with cold water into a very stiff dough; kuead well, and roll out very thin; cut in squares or any shape desired and bake quickly.-The Commoner.

MISCELLANEOUS.

White paint, when dirty, should be washed in milk. Colored paints may also be treated in this way. Lime sprinkled on the shelves will keep pickles and jams in the store-

room from becoming moldy. The lime must be renewed occasionally, as it ioses its strength. When tablecloths are beginning to get shabby in the middle or at the

folds a few inches cut at one end and one side will completely alter the place of all folds and will give the cloth a new lease of !ife. Boiling-hot liquid may be safely

poured into a glass jar or tumbler by first putting a silver spoon in the dish Be careful, however, that a draught of cold air does not strike the vessel

Instead of using any sort of veilalready mussed veil into still more creases, use a toy rolling pin and roll your veils around it, smoothing out the mussed ends as well as you can. Never expose leather to the extreme heat of a fire or it will become hard

and liable to crack. Shoes and boots should be dried at a safe distance from the fire, but to expedite the process they may be filled with oats. The damp of the leather will be absorbed by the oats, which may be dried and put away again for future use. Whenever an oil painting becomes

dusty and discolored, it may be cleansed by the use of white raw potato, for artists frequently make use of this method. Commence at one corner of the picture and rub the surface with a raw potato which has been flattened by removing a slice; as fast as the potato becomes discolored remove a thin slice with a sharp knife and continue to rub the picture until the entire surface has been cleansed. Then wipe the picture off with a soft cloth, and it will be found quite clean, and the paints will not be injured or faded. but simply cleaned .- Good Literature.

Fruit Pudding.

Any fruits that have been partly preserved, such as berries, etc., can be made into a delicious fruit pudding. Heat until it can be strained to remove the seeds, then add a little dissolved cornstarch and cook until it thickens; sweeten to taste while cooking and pour into molds to cool. Set on ice and serve with whipped cream. Raspberries are nice this way; so are currants, or the two may be used to-

To Remove a Grease Spot.

Here is a new way to remove a grease spot, which answers excellently: First place a double thickness of blotting paper on an ironing board. Lay the material on this and sponge well with benzine. Now put two more thicknesses of blotting paper on top and iron with a moderately hot iron. Remember that benzine is inflammable, so don't do this near a fire or light, and see that your flatiron isn't at scorching heat.

THE ONLY WAY.



willia-I know how to make love All you have to do is to hold hands, look up into each other's eyes trustfully and lie to each other.

There is no Rochelle Salts, Alum, Limeor Ammonia in food made with

Calumet **Baking Powder**

-NOT IN THE BAKING POWDER TRUST It makes pure food.

SAYINGS OF THE TOTS.

"Mamma," said little Ethel, who was looking at the pictures in a Sundayschool book, "how do the angels get their night gowns on over their wings?"

"I think papa and mamma likes the baby better than they do me," said four-year-old Flossie to the visitor, "'cause he lets 'cm do just as they please."

"Tommy," said the teacher, "don't you know better than to talk aloud in school?"

"But what is a feller to do?" querried Tommy. "You said the other day

I mustn't whisper." It was the roll of distant thunder that caused little Margie to observe:

"They must be cleaning house in heaven to-day, mamma." "Why do you think so, dear?" asked

her mother. "I hear the angels movin' the furniture around," repued Margie.

BOY'S HEAD ONE SOLID SORE. Hair All Came Out-Under Doctor Three Months and No Better-Cuticura Works Wonders.

Mr. A. C. Barnett, proprietor of a general store in Avard, Oklahoma, tells in the following grateful letter how Cuticura cured his son of a terrible eczema. "My little boy had eczema. His head was one solid sore, all over his scalp; his hair all came out, and he suffered very much. 1 had a physician treat him, but at the end of three months he was no better. I remembered that the Cuticura Remedies had cured me, and after giving him two bottles of Cuticura Resolvent, according to directions. and using Cuticura Soap and Ointment on him daily, his eczema left him, his hair grew again, and he has never had any eczema since. We use the Cuticura Soap and Ointment, and they keep our skin soft and healthy. I cheerfully recommend the Cuticura Remedies for all cases of eczema. A. C. Barnett, Mar. 30, 1905."

IN OTHER LANDS.

An electric railway will probably soon connect Moscow with St. Petersburg.

In the insane asylums of Germany more than a third of the patients owe their condition to strong drink. Last year there were 39,211 millions

matches sold in France, bringing into that nation's treasury \$5,216,950, this being a state monopoly. A man of 80, elected a judge for Frutigen, Switzerland, is to go through a university course in order to enable him to pass the examination required

by law. per shall be edited, composed or printed from Saturday midnight until sunrise on Monday morning, has been

negatived in the French senate. Denmark holds the record among nations for thriftiness. Her inhabitants have, on an average, £10 9s. apiece in the savings banks; English

people have only £3 2s. a head. In Australian gold mines it is considered that ventilation becomes bad when the proportion of oxygen falls below 20 per cent., or less than 70 cubic feet of air a minute is supplied

for every man working in a mine. The city of London's chief inspector of weights and measures reports that the weight of all loads of coal tested last year was satisfactory, and that "in most cases the weight exceeded

the amount specified on the ticket." One of the labor party's members of the new house of commons lately received from a constituent who thought he had a grievance to which the government should give attention, a letter of no less than 1,700 closely-written pages.

The municipality of Orlamunde has fust issued a notice to the effect that admittance to all cafes and public houses is henceforth to be denied to all who do not pay their taxes within the legal limit of time. It is not altogether an innovation, for a somewhat similar measure has been in force for a number of years in Switzerland, and has answered its purpose excellently.

When Andrew Lang was a student at St. Andrew's he edited a weekly college magazine, the greater part of which he had to write himself. All kinds of work came from his pennovels, poems, translations, essays, reviews, etc.-And he also drew some of the illustrations. It is said that Mr. Lang made a point of reviewing very severely any books written by his professors while he was editor.

TRANSFORMATIONS.

Curious Results When Coffee Drinking Is Abandoned. It is almost as hard for an old coffee

toper to quit the use of coffee as it is for a whisky or tobacco fiend to break off. except that the coffee user can quit coffee and take up Postum Food Coffee without any feeling of a loss of the morning beverage, for when Postum in well boiled and served with cream, it is really better in point of flavor than most of the coffee served nowadays. and to the taste of the connoisseur it is like the flavor of fine Java.

A great transformation takes place in the body within ten days or two weeks after coffee is left off and Postum Food Coffee used, for the reason that the poison to the nerves has been discontinued and in its place is taken a liquid that contains the most powerful elements of nourishment

It is easy to make this test and prove these statements by changing from coffee to Postum Food Coffee.

"There's a reason."