UNABLE TO healST THE FASCINATION OF CROOK

For Twenty Years, Woman Lived in Misery, Being Seemingly Under an Unaccountable Spell.

Mrs. Alice Milburn of Cleveland, O., at Last Found Courage to Break the Shackles That for So Long Had Bound Her to the Convict Father of Her Child.



EVELAND, O .- A tale of a peculiar fascination, crime and sorrow, all going to make up a drama that continued for 20 years with half the world as its stage. reached its culmination in this city a few weeks ago. But for its ending. this drama would be ed as a tragedy of the darkest bue. And perhaps the end is not yet.

in England 20 years ago, there lived Alice Louise Brown. The Browns have been shoemakers for many generations, and Jeremiah Brown, Alice's father, still makes the shoes for the parish of Medomsley, county of Durham, and practically the entire couneryside. It was in Medomsley that Alice lived until she became a woman and it is in Medomsley that this tale had its beginning. Like any thrifty, well-raised English maid, Alice was trained in all the domestic arts from girlbood. She could cook and was a simple folk of Medomsley and it is still her, yet it was always present. told there how Alice was halted on the

of the year 1889 Frank Milburn, a subtle power had ruined her life. Then In Pittsburg there came a repetition saflor lad from Liverpool. He was not suddenly, one night after she had re- of the first days of their married life handsome nor was he possessed of tired, the old longing and fascination in England. After a few weeks of supworldly goods in excess. Yet there came over her and she knew Milburn posed happiness Milburn's true nature existed a singular fascination of per- was near. Arising, she went down- showed itself and his wife's sorrows sonality about the man that enthralled stairs, her heart crying out in terror began to multiply even more rapidly the beart of the country maid. Never yet unable to resist the spell. He than before. He disappeared for days having known love, Alice Brown felt was there and declared that he still at a time and Mrs. Milburn was forced the power of the man and when he loved her devotedly. She forgot all he to support her child and herself by made love to her she accepted his at- had done and listened. At daybreak her own efforts. Then he became centions and they became engaged. he went away. Perhaps it was done rather in spirit of pride at having conquered the heart of the stranger that led her on. At any rate the engagement continued and in February, 1890, they were mar-

Short Term of Happiness.

not only the heart of the girl but of not or would not avoid him. her father and mother and brothers and sisters besides. The couple went place of her birth forever, and with to five in a nearby town of the same her daughter, Alice slipped away from parish and for a time all was content- her father's home, telling no one of ment and happiness. Although Mil- her plans. She went to Whitehaven burn did not work, he seemed always and there sought employment. This to have money enough for their simple she obtained and after a while life needs, and Alice, girl-like—she was not again assumed a brighter appearance. yet twenty-never stopped to worry But once again the old feeling came. about the source.

few months after the wedding an offl- man was away she despised and cer from another county appeared at loathed him. Yet she could have rid the door of the little home with a war- herself of him by a word to the police rant for the arrest of Milburn for a authorities. This she would not do to a distant part of Britain.

session of the girl wife when she learned the officer's mission. That her officer to enter and tottered fainting and at length, 14 years after her margirl's trouble, stopped to assist her, the old story over again,

Evaded Clutches of Law. When Alice regained consciousness his attention to the completion of the

the English police. in Medomsley. Her heart was broken, seen one another, yet each recognized Although freated kindly by her family the other. and her old associates, she knew that all was changed. Love for Milburn



perfect housekeeper. Besides all this gone, calm reflection told her that she | begged forgiveness of his wrongs and she was pretty. It is little wonder never had loved him. Yet the thought | declared undying love. He had rethen that she was the belle of the of him filled her with a strange sensa- formed, he said; had been converted county and that her hand was sought | tion. Terrible were these thoughts and | to Christianity and was now prominent by half the young men of the parish. yet she longed to see and talk to him. in the ranks of the Salvation Army in Her beauty and goodness of heart To this day she cannot explain the na. Pittsburg. He begged his wife to go made her almost a queen among the ture of the man's weird power over with him to Pittsburg, where he would

After a while time soothed her heart highway one day by the lord and lady and she began to see some degree of ly living. At length his fervor preof the manor and how she once stayed happiness in the future with her baby at their great house for weeks. But girl, Emaline, who had been born of the man, which she well knew, for after Milburn's departure. She began love and forgiving all the wrongs he There was in Medomsley in the fall to forget, in a measure, the man whose had caused her, she promised to go.

Milburn's Power Complete.

When Alice arose in the morning all the lightness of heart that had come upon her had vanished. The man's power she felt more strongly than ever. His visits were repeated, always secretly, and none but the girl jutil then Milburn's actions had ever knew of his presence in the parbeen exemplary. His manner had won ish. She dreaded his visits but could

Finally she resolved to leave th Milburn found here there and again Then the trouble began. One day a his attentions continued. When the penal offense committed a year before and to escape him she moved again into a remote hamlet in a distant coun-Shame and consternation took post ty. But again she was found out.

Comes to America. For the sake of her daughter, who hasband, whom she had trusted so im- was now growing into happy girlhood plicitly and thoroughly, could be guilty in blissful ignorance of the spell that of a crime! She knew not where to bound her mother about like a hidden, turn for help. Finally she allowed the relentless web, Mrs. Milburn bore up, into a chair. This was Milburn's op- riage, she left England and came to portunity. In the rear of the little America. She settled in Hamilton, house he had been listening to the Province of Ontario, Canada. There conversation and when the officer, she obtained employment and once filled with pity by the sight of the again sought contentment, but it was

Milburn silently and swiftly departed. Here, as everywhere else, Milburn found her, and after a few months she migrated again, this time to a farm in and the man with the papers turned Portage county, where she secured a business that had led him all over by without word from Milburn and for to the police as a criminal yet prove England, his prey had disappeared. Ac- the first time since the day long ago cording to English law, however, the when she stood on the vine-covered they could not. warrant having been served at the porch of her little cottage in England home of the accused, he was sentenced and listened to the death knell of her farm a few miles east of Wellington. to imprisonment for five years in hopes from the lips of a police officer, South Shields jail. Since that time she began to achieve a feeling of se-Milburn, although much of his time curity. But one night there came a at last the goddess has smiled upon has been spent in England, has evaded knock at the door. Emaline, the daugh- her. Milburn has disappeared. He ter, opened it and there stood Milburn. Affew returned to her father's home Father and daughter had never before

Claims to Have Reformed.

show his changed condition of heart and life by undying devotion and manvailed and, mistaking the fascination

abusive until one day the cord that

She brought about Milburn's arrest. He was convicted of abusing his wife and failure to support herself and child, and was sentenced by Judge Ford to four months in the Allegheny Accident That Aided Sothern and ies, he had managed to get the entire audience checkets and in the Allegheny and its accessorounty workhouse.

bound the heartsore woman to the

Friendless and homeless, the woman and child returned to Cleveland When Milhurn's sentence was up he came directly here and located her in apartments on Woodland avenue near East Fifty-fifth street. He came at night and in an ugly mood. With drawn revolver he threatened the lives of mother and child unless they returned to him. Bravely she stood her ground until his rage grew to such proportions that it seemed probable that he would carry his threat into execution. Then she called the police, whereupon Milburn withdrew, threat-

ening vengeance. Strain of Years Too Great.

The day following Mrs. Milburn went to a hospital. The strain of years had been too much for her and she lay for weeks between life and death. When she recovered she instituted proceedings for a divorce, which was granted a few weeks ago in Judge Vickery's court. Milburn could not be found and did not appear at the trial. Among other things, the evidence brought out the fact that Milburn had five wives living in the United States. Milburn was once convicted of burglary and sentenced to a long term in the penitentiary by a Pennsylvania court, only to escape because of a technical defect in the indictment With no apparent means of support he was always supplied with money and it was rare indeed that a crime could position as housekeeper. Months went be fastened upon him. He was known him guilty of any specified offense

Mrs. Milburn now lives on a little O. She knows too well what a fickle goddess Fortune is but feels sure that may be in the West Indies, he may be in Africa or South America or he may be right here in Cleveland, but Alice Louise Brown, of Medomsley, Whitehaven, Hamilton, Cleveland, Portage Milburn came into the house and county, Pittsburg and Wellington, she had none, and now that he was stood before his wife and child. He doesn't care. The charm is broken.

NEW NEWS OF YESTERDAY clared that I was foolish, but I was ob-Little Grand Opera Romance stinate and refused to be persuaded.

Col. Mapleson's Story of His Son's Elopement With Premiere Danseuse Explains Why the Impresario Kissed Girl

chief figure in the production of grand ship, for my son couldn't speak a opera in the new world.

When Col. Mapleson, who remained an Englishman to the day of his death in 1901, made his last business trip reminiscently and said:

"Do you remember the time the New some young woman in the public waitpapers gave considerable space to it. Charles Mapleson. My wife, who was But I have often wondered how much very fond of our new daughter and greater space they would have given awfully pleased over the match, dethe incident had they known the romance back of it. I will tell you of that-and, incidentally, you will be that constantly beset a grand opera

"As you may recall, I brought over Samuel Gompers, When Still Young, here as my premiere danseuse Mile. Cavalazzi, who was at the head of her profession and a young woman endowed with unusual charm of person and character. Her debut in New York was an operatio event; she achieved a remarkable triumph and ular members of my company, shar-

ing the honors with my prima donnas. "Of course so attractive a young woman soon had a host of admirers in her train, but her dignity and cir-

Dundreary Was the Result of

the Actor's Tripping Once

at His Entrance.

A few years before his death which

occurred in 1880, it fell to my lot to

call on John Brougham, the Irish

actor and playwright, whose "London |

Assurance," written in collaboration

with Dion Boucicault, and other plays

of a rather light character greatly

amused American theater-goers du-

ring the decade that preceded the

"The actor who is successful," said

Mr. Brougham, at one point in our

conversation, "passes through some

very strange and unusual experiences.

frequently happens that the most

carefully thought out 'business' is

found to be an utter failure with the

public, while, on the other hand,

some unexpected or chance action-

some trifling thing that accidentally

happens-is accepted by the public

as a part of the 'business' and is re-

ceived with such applause that it is

play. I could tell you of half a dozen

Sothern not so very long after he be-

play, a kind of walking gentleman

ness;' it looks so ridiculous to see a

perfect gentleman hop-stepping

The Old Man's Holiday Petitions.

"As I said before, the oi' man never

wuz much fer Thanksgivin'." said the

dreary in 'Our American Cousin.'

outbreak of the civil war.

"I was as blind as the traditional bat to the situation. The first inkling and just when I was all ready to leave Patti, Gerster, Campanini, Del Puen- I had of it was the newspaper ante, Albani, Nordica, Minnie Hauck- nouncement that my son had eloned these were a few of the great operatic with the fascinating dancer. It really singers that were introduced to the wasn't much of an elopement-they American public by the most famous ferried across the river to Hoboken impresario of his day, the late Col. one afternoon and were married. I J. H. Mapleson, who brought Italian could scarcely credit the amazing opera to New York in 1877 and for a news. I couldn't understand how they number of years thereafter was the had managed to conduct their court-

in-law knew no English. "Well, I wasn't pleased-for bust ness reasons exclusively. I knew that to this side, I renewed my acquaint- Charlie couldn't have found a more ance with him, and in the course of charming wife on the round earth, but our conversation I mentioned the I feared that Cavalazzi married would name of Cavalazzi. The colonel smiled not be so acceptable to the American public as Cavalazzi single. It seemed to me that it might give my rivals a York newspapers printed a story to chance to say: 'Mapleson is booming the effect that I had been discovered Cavalazzi because she is his daughterenthusiastically kissing a very hand- in-law.' It made me grumpy and I canceled my contract with the dancer and ing room of a railway station? Well, declined to conduct further business it was a true story, and some of the of personal relations with her as Mrs.

"For two or three seasons after this I tried to get along without Cavalazzi, though I did not succeed in satisfaccharms of the beautiful Italian and torily filling her place in my company, Mile. Cavalazzi returned his affection. and I knew I never should. Then, to add to my worry in this particular, New York for a short operatic season in Boston, my premiere flew the track and left me in the lurch. As luck would have it, Charlie and his wife were in town-the madame had opened a dancing school-and, in my dilemma, I was actually obliged hurriedly to ask her to resume her old position in my company. She sent back word that she would meet me in the railway station, as we were on word of Italian and my new daughterour way to Boston.

"An hour later, when Mrs. Mapleson and I entered the waiting room of the station, there sat Charlie and his wife awalting us. At the first glimpse of her radiant and appealing face I melted completely, and after that, as there seemed to be nothing to do but take her in my arms and kiss her, that is precisely what I did.

"That is what the reporters saw me do, but they didn't hear me say, as I did: 'My dear, I don't blame Charlie a bit. I give you both my fatherly blessing and hereafter you are not only one of my company, but also one of my family."

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able to get some idea of the worries Leader Foretold Own Future

Predicted He Would Form the American Federation of Labor and Be Its President.

Samuel Gompers, whose name and actraveling man and not particularly in-Labor since 1882.

One day several years prior to Mr. comspect manner kept them at a dis- Gompers' first election to the presi- makers of the city, which, I learned, tance, a fact that pleased me might- dency of the A. F. of L., a very young was to be held in the town's old skatily; for I was anxious to keep her in and apparently very bright young man ing rink. my company and feared ...at she got off a train at South Bend, Ind., and might marry and retire from the stage. informed the two residents who wel-Indeed, I was so eager to achieve my comed him at the station that he had purpose of keeping her heart free that come to their city for the express pur-I overlooked an impending catastro- pose of establishing a local order of phe that was close at hand. My son the National Cigar Makers' union. One He had hardly got well started in Charles, who was associated with me of the men to whom he confided the

were trying to keep step with an in-

visible person. It has never failed

to convulse the house. Yet I have it

on the authority of Sothern himself

that Lord Dundreary's funny little

skip resulted from an accident pure

"It seems that some months after

Sothern had created the part-the

play was first produced in 1858 by

Laura Keene-he was making his en-

trance upon the stage in the first

scene of the play when he tripped at

the entrance. In order to recover

house. Instantly, the audience giggled.

and locating the cause of the merri-

ment with equal quickness, Sothern

thing purposely in a moment and see

what the effect will be.' So, as he

approached the chair of Lady Mount

Chessington, he took another little

hop-step, and the house was so con-

vulsed with laughter that he had to

wait for the merriment to die down

before beginning his lines. That was

enough-he knew for a certainty that

and from that time forth the hop-step

he had received her permission to let

For, when he was offered the part-

wanted to be free to do this satiriz-

Ludicrous Little Hop-Step of Lord around a drawing room, as though we

in this connection, I may say that it said to himself: 'I will do the same

spoken of as one of the hits of the he had accidentally discovered a 'hit,'

instances of the sort in my own ex- became one of the permanent features

perience; but the best illustration of of Sothern's acting as Lord Dun-

the point I am making is to be found dreary, a part that he would not con

in a little adventure that befell E. H. sent to take from Miss Keene until

gan to play the part of Lord Dun- him do with it what he wanted to.

in the part that made him famous- the part of the American cousin-

and that in spite of the fact that, as Sothern saw in it an opportunity to

originally intended, Lord Dundreary satirize in a kindly manner a certain

was to be a minor character in the type of the English nobility. He

part? Then you will doubtless recall ing as he thought best, but though

that Lord Dundreary, a moment or he patterned his lisp and drawl on

two after he enters the drawing those of a certain nobleman he knew,

room, makes a little hop-step, as he had never a thought of giving

though he were trying to catch step Lord Dundreary that comical hop-

with some one. It has always been an step of his until the step itself came

excruciatingly funny piece of 'busi- into the part quite accidentally."

"Have you ever seen 'Ned' Sothern Joe Jefferson had already accepted

and simple.

object of his mission was his cousin the other was Mr. R. B. Donaughey, now a resident of Wilmington, Del.

"I had gone to meet the young man at his cousin's suggestion," said Mr. With an intermission of one year, Donaughey, "and though I was then a us of the object of his trip I decided

"As I now remember, about five hundred persons were present at that meeting. The principal speaker-I may say the sole speaker-of the evening was the young man in question. what he had to say when it became plain to me that, without recourse to fervid oratory, or any of its accessoraudience absolutely under his control. This was all the more astonishing as the fact dawned upon me that the speaker appeared to be without any great amount of self confidence. Yet he was earnest and apparently sincere, and his enthusiasm in the cause, he was pleading was catching, so that when he declared to the cigar makers that it was absolutely essential to their well being that they organize a local union, a ready assent was given and an organization was perfected then and there.

"After the meeting was over I hunted up my new acquaintance to congratulate him on this successful outcome of himself he took a hop-step, almost inhis trip to South Bend. He received voluntarily, in the presence of the what I had to say with becoming modesty, and then, in the same spirit, made a confession to me.

"My life's work has now begun,' he said. 'As a part of this work I am establishing a union of cigar makers in each of the principal cities of Indiana. But all this is only incidental to my greater project. I predict that some day I shall be able to form a federation of all the labor organizations of the United States, and that of that federation I shall one day be président. I would much rather be president of an organization of the sort I have in mind than president of the United States, even did not my foreign birth make that prohibitive. I would rather perfect a federation of American labor, so that American wage earners may have an organization by which they can adequately protect themselves and secure their fair share of the prosperity of the country, than to wield the scepter of the world's most powerful potentate. And I repeat to you that I am absolutely certain that I shall be able to perfect such an organization, and shall serve as its president."

"The name of the young man who so boldly and yet, in all modesty, prophesied his future with the accuracy of one inspired was Samuel Gompers," concluded Mr. Donaughey.

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Touched Him Once Again

and It Costs Newspaper Man Another Coin.

A plainly dressed stranger made his way into a local newspaper office and inquired for Elmer Bates. A moment later he strolled over to the desk where Elmer sat pounding out some

"D'you used to live down at the old "Yes," replied Elmer, "but I'm aw-

ful busy right now. Some other time

"Oh, I see you're busy," interrupted the stranger, "but I was bound I was going to hunt you up to tell you something. You did me a great favor one time, and I never have forgot it. I blew into the Kennard house one night without a cent in my pocket and hungry as a wolf; and I'd just rein Chicago. I was sure up against it, and you helped me out, friend. You got me my supper, bought me a ticket | land Plain-Dealer.

to Chicago and gave me \$2 to keep me cheered up on the way, Oh, how I did appreciate it. You never expected to see me again, of course, but here I am-after all these years,"

"Well, well," reflected Elmer, "the fellow who thinks there's nothing in bread cast upon the waters returning after many days ought to be here now." He leaned back from his work and gazed up at the stranger, to see just how much he was going to leave as a token of his appreciation after the many, many years.

"No, you didn't think we'd ever meet again," repeated the stranger, "and I didn't think we ever would. But"-he paused for a fraction of a second-"here I am and in the same

identical fix that I was in then." Elmer rose from his chair and started to run. "Here's a dime," he ceived word that my mother was sick said to the stranger, tossing him a coin, before he rushed on away "That's my limit nowadays."-Cleve

Hoods Sarsaparilla

Cures all humors, catarrh and

rheumatism, relieves that tired feeling, restores the appetite, cures paleness, nervousness, builds up the whole system. Get it today in usual liquid form or chocolated tablets called Sarsatabs.

NEVER GOT TO KNOW HIM

Seemingly, This Husband Was Somewhat of a Hard Man to Get Acquainted With.

"I met a queer old woman character on the train between here and Buffalo one morning," remarked Police Judge McGannon when talk had drifted around to queer people one meets. "She was traveling with her grown son, whom I had met in the smoking compartment, and later on I got talking with the old lady. She spoke of several people the knew here in Cleveland.

"Did you ever happen to know James H. Soandso?" I asked her casually, judging from something she had said that she did know him.

"She gave me a strange sort of a look. 'Well,' she replied, "I don't know whether to say I know that man or not. He's a queer sort, you understand-the kind of a man that nobody really knows. Why, I was married to James Soandso, and lived with him for four years, but I never felt that I was really acquainted with

"And the funny part of it," added McGannon, "was the woman was in deadly earnest about it. She didn't make the remark by way of springing any comedy at all."-Cleveland Plain

STUBBORN ECZEMA ON HANDS

"Some nine years ago I noticed small pimples breaking out on the back of my hands. They became very irritating, and gradually became worse, so that I could not sleep at night. I consulted a physician who treated me a long time, but it got worse, and I could not put my hands speedily became one of the most pop- tivities are about as well-known in terested in matters pertaining to la- in water. I was treated at the hos-England, his native land, as in this, bor, I became so impressed with my pital, and it was just the same. I was his country of adoption, has been pres- new acquaintance's mental alertness told that it was a very bad case of ident of the American Federation of and his presence that when he told eczema. Well, I just kept on using everything that I could for nearly to attend the meeting of the cigar eight years until I was advised to try Cuticura Ointment. I did so, and I found after a few applications and by bandaging my hands well up that the burning sensations were disappearing. I could sleep well, and did not have any itching during the night. I began after a while to use Cuticura Soap for a wash for them, and I think by using the Soap and Ointment I was much benefited. I stuck to the Cuticura treatment, and thought if I could use other remedies for over seven years with no result, and after only having a few applications and finding ease from Cuticura Ointment I th deserved a fair trial with a severe and stubborn case. I used the Ointment and Soap for nearly six months. and I am glad to say that I have hands as clear as anyone.

> "It is my wish that you publish this letter to all the world, and if anyone doubts it, let them write me and I will give them the name of my physician, also the hospital I was treated at," (Signed) Miss Mary A. Bentley, 93 University St., Montreal, Que., Sept. 14, 1910.

> > Their Last Hope Gone.

When the minister praised the rasp berry jam at Mrs. Green's bountiful Saturday night supper, he could not imagine why Angie and Horatio, the twins, gazed at him so reproachfully, Don't you like raspberry jam, my httle man?" he asked Horatio.

"Yes, sir, I do," and Angle does, said Horatio, in distinctly resentful tones, "and mother told us that she was afraid the last she made wasn't quite up to the mark, and if you didn't praise it, Angie and I could have it for luncheon on our bread, for Mrs. Willis and Mrs. Shedd never said a word when they ate it, and you've made the third; but now she'll use it for the church sociables," and Horatio looked gloomily at his twin, who returned the look in kind .- Youth's Companion

Father of the Man.

Miss Amelia Austin listened with breathless attention to Mrs. Amasa Hunting's radiant account of the doings of James Hunting, her husband's younger brother, who had left Wobrook-in-the-Hills in his youth and had become a millionaire. "Where is Jim this summer?" Miss

Amelia inquired, at the end of the recital "He has gone abroad for baths," re-

plied Mrs. Hunting. "I ain't one mite surprised te hear

that," Miss Amelia said. "His mother never could make him wash his neck."-Youth's Companion.

A Brush With Madam. Artist-Madam, it is not faces alone that paint, it is souls. Madam-Oh, you do interiors, then. -Boston Transcript.

OLD COMMON SENSE. Change Food When You Feel Out of Sorts.

"A great deal depends upon yourself and the kind of food you eat," the wise old doctor said to a man who came to him sick with stomach trouble and sick headache once or twice a week, and who had been taking pills and different medicines for three or

four years. He was induced to stop eating any sort of fried food or meat for breakfast, and was put on Grape-Nuts and cream, leaving off all medicines.

In a few days he began to get better, and now he has entirely recovered and writes that he is in better health than he has been before in twenty years. This man is 58 years old and says he feels "like a new man all the time."

Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason.

Efforts of Virginia Judicial Authorities to Make It a Business Will Be Resented.

an art—one of the arts that began violated the rules of the game. In- money in a horse trade. Lord Haltimore and the Pimlico dor indicted for obtaining money un- moral basis, the sand will have dissurprise the traders of the entire coun- guilty and imposed a fine of \$50 in plain sight.—Baltimore Sun. will be cheered by the knowledge that the references of the nation welcome them toto the ranks of those who

strive for the moral unlift

think and refusing to move forward trine of caveat emptor-the buyer until spring came. The mild-eyed gen- must beware of the dog, or he will tleman who had sold the mare did not get bit-disappears. The Order of Daclaim that she was perfect. He had vid Harums should take this case up sold only the animal, and charged to the United States Supreme court nothing extra for whatever she might and let that tribunal decide whether it Horse trading is not a business, but have. But the frate purchaser here is constitutional to give back any with the first diplodocus, and has been stead of attempting to trade the mare handed down even unto this time of off to some one else, he had the ven- putting horse swapping upon a high thoroughbreds. The attempt of the auder false pretenses. Furthermore, he appeared from the sugar, milk will go thorities of Shenandoah county, Vir- must have secured a jury composed of unwatered, oleomargarine will have ginis, to treat it as a business, with all men who had bought horses them- thrown off the masquerade of Jersey the legal limitations that ensue, will selves, for they declared the seller butter, and the millennium will be in coin of the realm.

If this verdict stands, it threatens to disturb business conditions. Doubtless it will be denounced as a blow to Some time ago a resident of that the vested interests, as a menace to section purchased a very "fine mare" the capital invested in horses. If a for the sum of \$145. When he dis- man is compelled to tell the truth in a shortly afterward that she had horse trade, no branch of the noble the "parrot mouth," he was deeply art of doing-your-neighbor is safe. In grieved, but not so much as when he time he may be compelled to tell the ound that her legs were adorned with truth about everything he sells, and talent to find fault; but to give credit a time-honored spavin, that her breath- even after he has got the money the where credit is due is indicative of a

HORSE TRADING CALLED ART and that she had a way of stopping to some of it back. Thus the great doc-

When the Virginians do succeed in trains with the jugs on 'em. I tell

Cautious.

"Do you believe in the psychotherapeutic effects of music?" "First tell me how you get those effects and I'll tell you what I think."

It does not require any genius or ing was not so free as Tetrazzini's, man who pays may be able to get good heart and sound judgment.

old lady, "but 'long t'wards Christmas

time he's allus up extry airly, lookin' after his jug interests. Ef he does any prayin' at that time, it all runs to axin' Providence to please see that he trains get in on time-I mean the him it's flyin' in the face o' Providence to pray fer that sort o' thing, but he says we're told to ax fer all that is copy, and inquired: needful, an' ef that ain't needful endurin' the holiday season, he dunno what is! That's the way he goes on. An', come to think of it, I do need a

little fer eggnogg purposes, as it is the mebbysociable season, an' eggnogg has to be: but the ol' man says it's a shame to disguise good licker in a egg broth that is should take its own course, an' speak fer itself. An' I'll make this remark, here an' now, that when it's in his company it shore speak to be heard!"-Atlanta Consti-

Do you try never to have an unpleasant subject discussed at table?