giver of life, true to the earth, and

Folks said I was young to marry at

nineteen, but full nine years I'd

spoke out then, and spoke straight.

"My boy," says he, "put up your

gun. That's right. This here tender-

wife-which is death from natural

think she'd taught me drinking so I

I should have told you, that after

our boys of the Flying Zee quit Abi-

lene, I pitched a little A tent on the

But from the time I moved into the

house, thar was something disturbing

my nose-something uneasy-oh. I

house smells, which gave me a sense

of evil, so I could hardly bear to stay

Comin' from town one night-she'd

cross the parlor blind. I fired missing.

fore I reached the house, and Polly

to stand against a window, or make

sounds. Rather I stood right still, and

sensed him. Can't explain that-no.

foot is bleedin' by spurts, arterial.

fearless in doin' right.

take it like a man.



SYMOPSIS.

story opens with Jesse Smith reting the story of his birth, early life in abrador and of the death of his father. esse becomes a sailor. His mother mar-tes the master of the ship and both are ecomes a cowboy in Texes.

CHAPTER III.-Continued Yes, when I looks back on them raflum nights entertainments along and being stony busted, ask if I was with Buil Durham, I see now what a saved. I seen he'd got 'em bad, and success they was in learning me to shared my wad of money level with "What you need," says he, "is confidence. Got to forget mere matters of habeas corpus, and how your he bought a bottle of patent medicine toes point, and whether you're looking for his liver. We shared that, and pretty. Just trust you' horse to pull went on, he walking by my stirrup to through, so that you ain't caught in the revival meetings. the flower of youthful innocence, and

hung on the nearest telegraph pole." barn, so I rode in. Tiger, you see, Once I been to a theater, and seen a play. Thar's act one, with fifteen minutes hoping for act two. Thar's act after act till you just has to fill up the times between with injun warwhoops, until act five, when all the tadies and gents is shot or married. It just cayn't go on. So the auflence says. "Let's go'n have a drink." and the band goes off for a drink, and the lady with the programs tells you to get to hell out of that.

ft's all over. The millionaire Lord Bishop of Durham is only Bull's fatherin-law. Bull's not exactly a cow-boy ret-but assists his mother, Mrs. Brooke, who is chef at a ranch. Bull won't be quite popular with his mother for having gorgeous celebrations with the hundred dollars she'd give him to pay off a little debt. I'd better act come to the ranch after leading mummie's boy astray from the paths

There's the dust of Bull's horses way off along the road, and me settin' down by the wayside, A dog sets down in his skin, tall handy for wagging, all his possessions around him. I ain't even got no tail.

## CHAPTER IV.

The Ordeal by Torture. The Labrador was good to me, the sea was better, the stock range-wall, I'd four years punching cows, and I'm most surely grateful.

The world in them days was peopled with only two species, puncher an' tenderfoot, the last bein' made by mistake. Moreover, we cow-boys belonged to two sects, our outfit, and others of no account. And in our outfit, this lesse person which is me, laid claims out of the wrangler's kit, gold mounted spurs won at cyards trom Pieface, our old foreman. I'd a rolled cantle, double-rig Cheyenne of carved leather, and silver horn-a dandy saddle that, first prize for "rope and tie down" again all comers.

Gun, belt, quirt, bridle, hat, gloves. everything, my whole kit was silver mounted and everything in it a trophy of trading, poker, or fighting. Besides my string of ponies I'd Tiger, an entire black colt I'd broke-though I own he was far from convinced. Add a good pay-day in my off hind pocket, and d'ye think I'd own up to them twelve apostles for uncles? D've know what glory ts? Wall, I suppose it mostly consists of being young.

Time I speak of, our outfit had turned over three thousand head of long-horns to the Circle S and rode right into Abilene. Thar we was to take the train for our home ranch down south, and I hoped to get back to my dog pup Rockyfeller. And yet I'd never before been on a railroad. and dreaded the boys would find out how scared I was of trains.

I lit in Abilene with a blush, and just stood rooted while a guy selling fired a few shots after me for luck, gold watches reads my name graved but I'd no time to play. I joined the on the saddle, and then addresses me as Mister Smith. Old Pieface, scared for my morals, did kick this person audden and severe, but all the same that Mister went to my head.

up brave at the bar for a first drink. me off with a message.

He shied heaps, and it's curious to think why he objected to sign-boards. awnings, lamp-posts, even to a harmless person lying drunk. Then a railroad engine snorted in our face, so

LIGHT THAT PRODUCES SOUND | will be given by the different parts of

It was the seventh day she married we was moving out from Abilene. I gave him. "Bull," says she, "didn't out into society. I couldn't speak. I wanted to tell I bet you I'd marry Sailor Jesse with

Tiger and me was plumb stampeded her how I despised all the religion in a week You owe me twenty dolup a little side street. It's thar that I'd seen, the bigots it made, an' the lars." I saw the joke was on me. he bucks for all he's worth, because cowards. I'd rather burn with the of a kneeling man with a straw hat goats than bleat among the sheep and a punctured soul, praying abun- even now.

A Man in the Open

Illustrations by

Ellsworth Young

This revival was happening at a

needed religion bad, and when people

tried to turn him out, he kicked them.

You should just have heard what the

preacher told the Lord about me, and

all the congregation groaned at me

being so young and fair, with silver

harness, and the hottest prospects-

just as Pieface always said when I

why, that made me feel ashamed. A

her arms thrown round the cross, the

sun-bright hair about her like a glory.

like liquor, and this one was surely

good with her sun-bright hair, her

cheeks flushed 'cause I stared, her

sulky lips rebuking when I throwed a

Oh, had I really washed behind my

ears? Suppose I'd got high-water

marks! Was my hands-I whipped

off my gloves to inquire. That's what's

the matter, sure. Got to make good

before bein' introduced. Got to get a

move on Tiger. I swung, spurred

with one spring through the doors,

yelled "Injuns" and stampeded, scat-

terin' gravel and panic through Abi-

lene. I just went like one man for

our cook wagon down by the railroad

Now, for all the shaving-glass could

see, I was nice an' clean, but then

that mirror has small views, and I'm

scrubbed all over. The place was so

durned public I blushed from nose to

heels till I was dressed again, shining

my hair and boots. Then I procured

Some of our boys made friendly

signs as I passed on my way back, and

Yelled "Injuns!" and Stampeded.

revival meeting just as the hat came

Just then she passed, and I got in-

She stopped, sort of impatient for

"Another damned suppliant?" she

kiss, her yellow-brown eyes-

The sight of girls went to my head

was late for breakfast,

by Roger Pocock

dant. Of course this penitent turned "Oh, that's all right, then," she said round to enjoy the bucking matchas though she answered me, and frank and sure reveals the face of my old as a man she gave her hand to shake. friend, Bull Durham. We hadn't met "Good stunt of mine, eh?" Although for years, so as soon as Tiger was I own I'd like to have that cross stagetired. Bull owned to finding the Lord, managed."

She passed the weather, admired Tiger, talked Browns and Jones with Bull, turning her back on me, asked him. So we had cigars, a pound of him to supper, walked off with him. an' that's all. Egg-shells throw'd in the ash-heap may feel like I did then. Nobody loved me, 'cept our pony

herd, inquirin' piteous for food an' water. Our boys, of course, was drunk by then, just sleepin' whar they'd fell, so I was desolate as a moonlit doghowl, ridin' herd with my night horse aged, he put up his best prize joke. whar Polly's little home glowed lights He was all hoo, hoo, hoo at first, so preacher leave there toward midnight. walkin' sort of extravagant into town. The lights went out. Then times I'd him on. Then words got out which take some sleep, or times ride herd made the boys uneasy. Jake Hafferguarding her little house, till the cold ing, the Bar T foreman, told the hog as dusk was falling. I was drunk came, till the dawn broke, till the sun to shut up, while others moved to get came up.

They had a great big wooden cross upon the dais, and somehow, I dunno It was half past breakfast when I girl in a white dress was singing terday, a-puttin' up loud prayers, although I'd rose by then, with gun "Rock of Ages"-oh, most beautiful, which made me sick. "Rehearsin'," hand free. Then I saw, but the room she dead? says he, "'cause Polly's struck, and seemed dark, and the tenderfoot all I'm to be chief mourner."

He was my only chance of meetin' Miss Polly, when a guy comes butting into our conversation. He'd puffed him around as he dropped. sleeves to his pants, and was all It was old Jake of the Bar T who dressed saucy, standing straddle, aiming to impress. "Oh, whar's my gun?" says Bull.

This person owned to being a gentleman, with a strong English accent. Bull, see if Doc Stuart is sober." Bull He'd 'undreds of 'orses at 'ome in ran for the doctor. "Only a tender-Ammersmith, but wanted to own an foot," says Jake, "insults a cow-boy's 'ack 'ere, don'tcherknow.

So Bull lifts up his eyes to Heaven, causes. Ma'am," he wagged his finger praying, "Oh, don't deliver us from at Polly, "'tain't long since you come temptation yet!" Whereas I confided among us. 'Tain't more'n a day since with this person about Bull being far you told me and others present that gone in religious mania. I owned Bull you was marryin' for fun. You laughed right though, about my bein' a sailor, at warnings, and this here Jesse would timid with 'orses; and he seen for his have shot the man who warned him self the way I was riding my Sam You are a lady, and this boy you mar-'orse somethin' dreadful. Told me I'd | ried for fun, is goin' to see you treated ought to 'old my 'ed 'igh instead of as a lady. I own he got rattled first not taking risks, but stripped and 'umping. It's in toes, down 'eels, shot, missing this tenderfoot's heart, young feller, an' don't be 'ard on the which ain't up to average practice; bally hanimal. He'd gimme, lessons but it's time you began to see the only I was frightened, but out aways point of the joke." from town the ground was softer for They took the tenderfoot away, and an extra special, cherry-red, silk scarf falling, an' I gained courage. Happens we were alone, me watching the pool scrambled down ungainly, shoved a sat drumming tunes on the table, her pebble in along Sam's withers, and let face turned white, staring out through this gent explain just how to set an the window at the noon heat of the 'ard-mouthed 'unter. You 'olds 'is 'ed. plains. I remember I took a bottle of placin' the 'and on the 'orn of the champagne wine, filled a big geblet, saddle, so. Then hup! That peoble and drank it off. It made me laugh to

done the rest. Now, it's partly due to this 'ere en- had another. "I see," says Polly, "I tertainment, and the diamond ring I understand now." At that she began gave her, that Miss Polly began to to scream. perceive me with the naked eye, and said I might come to supper.

And that evening was most surely wonderful, in a parlor all antimacas- prairie back of Polly's house. Thar sars and rocker chairs with pink bows. I could see my ponies at grass, and There was champagne wine, the little snuff the air clear of that stinking cigarettes with dreams inside, and a town bottle no bigger'n niv thumb smellin' so fierce it well-nigh blew my head off. Oh, it was all so elegant and hightoned that I got proud of being aldon't know what it was back of all

Her people was real society, her poppa an army general, ruined by the indoors. war, her mother prime Virginian. But then she'd gone on the stage, so there | sent me there-I seen a man's shadow

was mean suspicions. I hold suspicion to be a form of a fool's act, for it warned him, and meanness when it touches women. My gave him time. The lamp was out bemother would have shied at naked ladies, and dad was powerful again ciga- with some hysterics getting in my rettes. As for the smell, so flerce it way. had to be bottled, I'll own up I was It wouldn't be sense to show shocked. But then you see mother match guiding the stranger's aim, or and dad, an' me being working people, was not supposed to feel the hightoned senses which belongs with after a while Polly surprised herself his tribe set up a medicine lodge, and wealth. It's not for grade stock like into a dead silence. I couldn't hear me to set up as judge on thorough that man, or feel, or see him. I breds, or call a lady immoral for using

a spoon whar I should need a shovel | You just feel if a man stares hard. So it happened that in them days, fired at that. Then Polly, of course, while I rode guard upon Miss Polly, went off into all sorts of fits. or mention her name to me until I to the hospital. Seems a young pergive him leave. She got to be known son from the bank had took to conjur as Sailor Jesse's kill, and any person ing and swallowed lead. touching on my kill was apt to require | It was still before breakfast that | a funeral

for her cigarette. "Is it saved?" she best man, claimed a kiss, which she my wife without her needing to go dered by acquaintances who inferred

"On cow-boy pay?" she said laugh- delphia Ledger.

told Polly to pack her dunnage, cause

this-you? Who keeps you, eh, Miss Prunes-and-prisms? Shamed of my don't you forget it. And now, git out of my home." I struck a match to the bo-kay of

paper flowers, heaped on the handpainted pictures, the paper fans, the rocker chairs, and slung the coal-oil amp into the flames; then while she tore my shoulder with her teeth. I carried her to my tent. "That's your home now," I said, "the home of an honest working-man," I said, "and if another tough defiles my home, I'll kill you."

The house-warming gathered the the neighbors, but she had no use for neighbors. Only they seen the line I came to marriage pure as any I drew in the dust around that tent, bear, or wolf, or fox, expecting to find the dead-line. Afterward if any mar January 19-23. An apple show, an exmy mate the same as me, getter and came near that line, she'd scream.

But she'd taught me to drink, an' I drank, day after day, night after night. while she sat frightened in the tent moaning when I came. Only when she done my share of making happiness. I had to watch all day, all night

I'd been served with a mouth full She swore she loved me, she vowed wide enough for laughin', a face which that she'd repented, and I believed unmade folks smile when I was sad, eyes | til she claimed religion. I'd seen her to see fun, the heart to take a joke breed of religion. I'd rather have her if any offered, and when things hurt, I atheist than shamming. She would wasn't first to squeal. No: as long as keep straight, and be my faithful wife the joke was on me I done my best to if I'd quit drinking, if I'd only take her away. But she'd married me for But suppose-Well, I'd best explain that the English tenderfoot was at our wedding breakfast, and gettin' encouracross the prairie. I seen Bull and the funny he couldn't speak, the fellows the mother of my children, when-I waltin' each with his grin gettin' stale, and Polly laughing just to encourage

clear. I was sort of stupid, wanting telling him to shut up and have a the point explained, couldn't believe drink. Polly's bin hurt? Well, that's seen Bull again, on his knees like yes- it possible the joke was on my wife, all right—have rye—Polly's been shot!

indistinct, backing away, and reaching slovenly for weapons, while my bullet smashed in his shoulder. It stued

Come, Jesse." Next thing I was standing in the tent door, and it was so dark inside l had to strike a match. The sulphur tip burned blue, the wood flared, and for that moment, bending down, I seen the black dark hole between the eyes the smear of drying blood. Then the match went out, and I-that was enough.

I gave Bull what I'd left, to pay for burial.

Then I was riding Tiger all alone, with my shadow drawin' slowly out ahead as the moon waned.

## CHAPTER V.

The Burning Bush. Among the Indians, before a boy gets rated warrior, he goes alone afoot, naked, starvin' thirsty, way off to the back side of the desert. Thar he just waits, suns, weeks, maybe a whole Miss Polly's house was opposite. I of red blood turning brown. Polly moon, till the Big Spirit happens to is not generally known by local Tou don't save money when you buy cheap or big shows him a stick, or a stone, or any sort of triffin' common thing, which



t Slued Him Around as He Dropped

is to be his medicine, his wampum the charm which guards him, hunt ing, or in war.

Among them Bible Indians you'll re member a feller called Moses, out at the back side of the desert, seen the Big Spirit in a burning bush. Later the hull story's mighty natural. This Indian life explains a lot to

Many find peace in death, only few in life, and I found peace thar in the wilderness, the very medicine of Next morning I tracked blood sign torn souls, fresh from the hand of the Almighty Father.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Is/Such Economy Unwise? The low cost of living is dangerous A fellow who boasted that he spent me. I know, because Bull, acting as claimed I could earn enough to keep but two cents a day has been murhe had money in his stocking.-Phila-

> WORLD'S DEBT TO VEGETABLE | form a beautiful dispensation. Man does to lower animal life.

La Grande Passion. "Une grande passion est une grande folie. Mediocrity in all things is wisdom; mediocrity in sensations is superlative wisdom. . . . No young lady should fall in love till the offer ceremony performed, and the first halfyear of married life has passed away. A woman may then begin to love, but with very great precaution-very coolly, very moderately, very rationally. the heart, she is a fool. If she ever loves so much that her husband's will is her law, and that she has got into der that she may anticipate his wishes, she will soon be a neglected relations between plant and animal fool."-Charlotte Bronte,

## ing. "On forty dollars a month?" spend more'n that on champagne. Here you Miss Jesse, who's payin ofor

bein' a lady, eh? I am a lady, too, and NEW FEATURES FOR ORGANIZED AGRICULTURE.

**GOSSIP FROM STATE CAPITAL** 

Items of Interest Gathered from Reliable Sources and Presented in Condensed Form to Our

Readers.

Chairman Mellor of organized agriculture has outlined plans for the midwinter meeting to be held in Lincoln, cellent display of cured meats and many striking advances in scientific agriculture are being planned as features of the program. The following earned my living, fought my way, and was cured could I get work, not while committee is in charge: Chairman W. R. Mellor, Dean E. A. Burnett, J. R. Duncan, Prof. C. W. Pugsley, W. S. Whitten, Frank G. Odell. Secretary George W. Kline.

The following societies make up the roster of organized agriculture: State board of agriculture—President, loseph Roberts, Fremont; secretary, W. P. Joseph Roberts, Fremont; secretary, W. R. Mellor, Lincoln.
State horticultural society—President,

her away. But she'd married me for a joke, and false as a cracked bell she'd chime out lines and lies, knowing as I knew that if she'd ever been the thing she claimed, I'd come into her life too late. How could she be the mother of my children, when—I drank, and sold my ponies to buy liquor, for there was no way out.

And by the time I'd only Tiger left, one night came Bull to find me just as dusk was falling. I was drunk too, scarce knowing what he said, just telling him to shut up and have a drink. Polly's bin hurt? Well, that's all right—have rye—Polly's been shot!

That's good, we'd all have drinks. Was she dead?

She was dead.

And I was sober then as I am now, "Murdered?" I asked.

"Jesse, she shot herself."

"Is that so?"

"Through the brow—above the eyes. Come, Jesse."

Mellor, Lincoln.

State horticultural society—President, C. H. Barnard, Table Rock; secretary, I. J. A. Ollis. Ord; secretary, I. J. A. Ollis. Ord; secretary, H. J. Gramlich, Lincoln.

State Shorthorn Breeders' association—President, C. H. Chappell, Kearney; secretary, Irvin E. Wilson, Belvidere.

State Hereford Breeders' association—President, C. S. Reese, Simeon; secretary, Irvin E. Wilson, Belvidere.

State Hereford Breeders' association—President, Luke Wiles, Plattsmouth; secretary, Elliott Davis, Holbrook.

Dairy Cattle Breeders' association—President, H. C. Young, Lincoln; secretary, S. C. Bassett, Gibbon,
State Shorthorn Breeders' association—President, H. C. Young, Lincoln.

State Hereford Breeders' association—President, H. C. Young, Lincoln; secretary, Elliott Davis, Holbrook.

Dairy Cattle Breeders' association—President, R. C. Crocker, Filley; secretary, S. C. Bassett, Gibbon,
State Shorthorn Breeders' association—President, R. C. Crocker, Filley; secretary, Irvin E. Wilson, Belvidere.

State Hereford Breeders' association—President, R. C. Young, Lincoln; secretary, Elliott Davis, Holbrook.

Dairy Cattle Breeders' association—President, Robert Taylor, Central City; secretary, C. C. State Particular City; secretary, C. C. Bree

Nebraska Sheep Breeders' and Wool Growers' association—President. Robert Taylor. Central City; secretary, Ellis Rail, Curtis. Corn Improvers' association—President R. Hogue, Crete; secretary, T. A. Kies-selbach, Lincoln. Nebraska Pure Grain and Seed Growers association—President, Frank J. Rist Humboldt; secretary, T. A. Klesselbach Lincoln. State Florists' society—President I. F

Humboldt; secretary, T. A. Klesselbach Lincoln.
State Florists' society—President I. F Frey, Lincoln; secretary, Lewis Henderson, Omaha.
State Bee Keepers' association—President, Rev. Alois J. Klein, Brainard; secretary, Frank G. Odell, Lincoln.
State Home Economics association—President, Mrs. A. E. Davisson, Lincoln; secretary, Mrs. John P. Mann, Bethany.
Association of State, County and District Fairs—President, H. P. Wilson, Geneva; secretary, W. H. Smith, Seward.
Good Roads association—President, W. E. Bahning, Union, secretary, W. H. Campbell, Clarks.
Agricultural Development Commission of Nebraska—President, Carson Hildreth, Franklin; secretary, W. S. Whitten, Lincoln.

Questions of National Welfare.

The activities of the inner circle to the national conservation congress the conservation commission, are planned in Lincoln, although this fact people. Dr. G. E. Condra is president of the commission and it is in his office that the program is made up and the topics of important discussion to come before the congress decided on This commission is composed of men who are actively engaged in practical conservation work in various states. It meets November 17, the day before the opening of the congress, which holds session three days, November 18. 19 and 20. The program for this years brings up practical questions of national welfare and nearly all the departments at Washington will be represented.

Bona Fide Residence Qualification. If otherwise qualified, it is not essential that the signer of a petition for a liquor license has resided in a village for the length of time required to make him a legal voter, but it is essential that there be a residence in good faith, according to a state supreme court opinion handed down in the case of H. W. Shakleford against Frank Zimmerman of Springfield. The contention was made in the lower court that not thirty freeholders had signed Zimmerman's application, and that one man signed the next day after he moved to Springfield. The high bench holds that the chief qualification is bona fide residence and this, they say, the one signer pos-

Still Refuses to Attend Chapel. Shall convicts be required to attend chapel at the penitentiary every Sunday morning unless excused on account of illness or other good cause? This is the question brought before the state board of control by Charles Wooster of Silver Creek and I. L. Albert of Columbus. Neither of these gentlemen are personally affected by the rule, but they appealed to the board on behalf of George St. Clair a convict from Lancaster county, who has been punished for violating the rule.

Valuable Relic for Historical Society. One of the five living Civil War veterans in the Omaha tribe of Indians in Nebraska, Henry Blackbird, has given to the state historical society museum an object greatly reverenced by his people, a symbol which has been used to secure peace for the Omaha tribe with unrelated groups many scores of times. The value of this gift is greatly enhanced by the fact that on but very rare occasions will an Indian part from one of these treasured relics of past days. It seems a simple enough looking affair on a cursory glance, composed of a pipe stem on which is mounted a promiscuous collection of feathers of gandy color in fantastic design. But when its construction, with the meaning of each detail, is explained by Melvin R. Gilmore, (curator of the If ever she loves so much that a Melvin R. Gilmore, (curator of the harsh word or a cool look cuts her to museum, it becomes a fascinating curio. This object was used in a peace ceremony called "Wa-wa," meaning "to sing for some one." It is said to be the most persistent of cerenonies still used by Indians after others have decayed. The Pawnees have brought it twice to the Omahas on the Nebraska reservation.



Better cookies, cake and biscuits, too. All as light, fluffy, tender and delicious as mother used to bake. And just as wholesome. For purer Baking Pow-der than Calumet cannot be had at any price. Ask your grocer.

RECEIVED HIGHEST AWARDS World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago, III Paris Exposition, France, March, 1912

baking powder. Don't be misled. Buy Calum more economical—more wholesome—gives best Calumet is far superior to sour milk and soda.

## Magnificent Crops in All Western Canada Is 1913 Record 60 ACRE

yields of wheat, oats, barley and flax. Wheat graded from Contract to No.1 Hard, weighed heavy and yielded from 20 to 45 bushels per acre; 22 bushels was about the total average. Mixed Farming may be

Mixed Farming may be considered fully as profitable an industry as grain raising. The excellent grasses full of nutrition are the only food required either for beef or dairy purposes. In 1912 at Chicago Western Canada carried off the Championship for beef steer. Good schools, markets convenient, climate excellent. For the homesteader, the man who wishes to farm extensively, or the largest of Chanda offers the hires.

W. V. BENNETT,

Disproportion.

"Is your party getting on all right?" "Yes. All we've got to do is to correct one slight disproportion. We've got too many good speakers and not enough campaign fund contributors." -Washington Star.

Brokeby Is Safe. Muggins-What's the matter with

Brokeby? He looks worried. Guggins-He can't meet his bills. Muggins-That's nothing. I can't dodge mine.-Springfield Union.

The most effective, yet simplest remedy for coughs is Dean's Mentholated Cough Drops—5c at Drug Stores.

Some men who learned to crawl when they were babies never seem to have gotten over it.

Mrs. Winslow's Seothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle 4

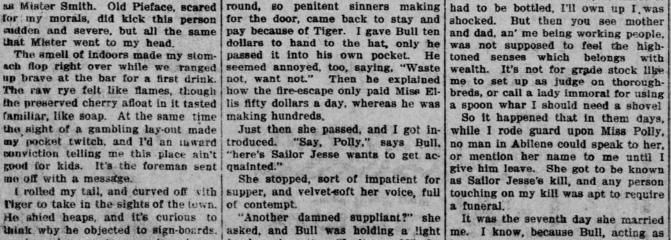
Time works wonders, but it won't always mend the ragged edge of de-

Liquid blue is a weak solution. Avoid it. Buy Red Cross Ball Blue, the blue that's all blue. Ask your grocer. Adv.

the average man wants a surplus.

Pain in Back and Rheumatism are the daily torment of thousands. To effectually cure these troubles you must re-move the cause. Foley Kidney Pills begin to work for you from the first dose, and exert so direct and beneficial an action in the kidneys and bladder that the pain and tor-ment of kidney trouble soon diseppears.

PISO'S REMEDY



Statement Sounds Incredible, but Experiment Will Speedily Demonstrate It to Be a Fact.

It seems incredible that a beam of light sould be made to produce sound. but such a thing can be done. A ray of sunlight is thrown through a lens on a glass vessel containing lampblack, colored silk or worsted, or any like substance. A disk having slits or openings cut in it is made to revolve swiftly in this beam of light, so as to "cut it up," thus causing alternate flashes of light and shadow. When one places his ear to the glass vessel he hears strange sounds so long as the flashing

beam falls upon the vessel.

A still more extraordinary effect is produced when the beam of sunlight is shipping, will be taken by Swepson made to pass through a prism, so as to Farle of Baltimore, secretary of the produce what is called the solar spec National Association of Shellfish Com-The disk is turned and the colbreak through it. Now, if the ear be Norfolk. After the Norfolk conven-placed to the vessel containing the silk tion they will be exhibited in dupliper material, as the colored lights cate in cities throughout the United of the spectrum fall upon it, sounds States

the spectrum and there will be silence

in other parts. For example, if the vessel contains red worsted and the green light flashes upon it, loud sounds will be heard when the red and the blue parts of the rainbow fall upon the vessel. Other colors produce no sounds at all. Green silk gives out sound best in a

red light. Every kind of material gives more or less sound in different colors and no sound at all in others .- Harper's Weekly.

Oysters In Motion Pictures.

One thousand feet of film, showing the pictures of the oyster industry of Maryland from the "catching" of the bivalves by means of tongs, scrapes and dredges to shucking, packing and missioners, to the annual convention ght of the rainbow is made to of that organization, which meets in

man was charged with forging entries in a baptismal register, relates the Family Doctor. In pleading not guilty he stated that if he committed the forgery it was done in a trance and under the suggestion of a certain hypnotist, whose name he had been forbidden to disclose. His family physician declared that the accused was a neurotic, easily hypnotized, and to prove his assertion, began to read, despite the judge's protest, a formula beginning Dees Actersus, from a French discovered the unknown hypnotist used for the accused. To the amazement and horror of the court the prisoner immediately fell into a hypnotic trance, with his arms stiff and outstretched. Lawyers present thrust ming, but without producing any rewhen the doctor breathed upon him, uttering another formula. The trial was adjourned to get the opinion of

Hypnotism Extraordinary. During a recent trial at Prague

needles into his head and tried to sustenance of animal being. Animal nove his arms to see if he were sham- life of certain species exists solely, or ction. The prisoner awake only

Possibly Sun Worship Had Its Origin in Knowledge of the Fact of the Dependence.

Vegetable life may worry along without animals, but animal life can't present century?" continue without vegetables. Therefore, says an English chemist, man owes a great debt of gratitude to the vegetable. He should do his best to foster it. It is not intimated whether this is an argument in favor of the theories advanced by the vegetarian, would not be here only for the humble vegetable kingdom. But vegetables, like animate life, are dependent upon sunlight for their existence. The vegetable, however, is both the direct and the indirect

owes to the vegetable more than he "Thus," concludes this chemist

"isn't it possible the sun worshipers perhaps had a greater realization of the value of Old Sol than we of the

book on magic, which the doctor had but it is considered ample proof man has been made, accepted, the marriage almost so, on the flesh of other animals. But that latter food eventually is dependent upon the vegetable. the habit of watching his look in orwould eradicate animate life should inanimate cease to exist. The