

# Light Freights

By W. W. JACOBS

## An Odd Freak

"Speaking of money," said the night-watchman thoughtfully, as he selected an empty soap box on the wharf for a seat, "the whole world would be different if we all had more of it. It would be a brighter and a happier place for everybody."

"Of course it's the being short that sharpens people," he admitted thoughtfully. "The sharpest man I ever knew never had a penny in his pocket, and the ways he had of getting other chaps to pay for his beer would have made his fortune at the law if he'd only had the dedication. Playful little chap he was. I've seen men who didn't know 'im stand 'im a pot o' beer and then follow 'im up the road to see 'im knock down a policeman as 'e'd promised. They'd follow 'im to the first policeman 'e met, an' then 'e'd point them out and say they were going to half kill 'im, an' the policeman 'ud just stroll up an' ask 'em wot they were 'anging about for, but I never 'eard of a chap telling 'im. They used to go away struck all of a 'cap. He died in the accident ward of the London hospital, poor chap."

good-arted looking gentleman along side of you, Beauty, do you begin to get my meaning?"

"Wot's the idea, Ginger?" ses Sam, getting up to lend me and Russet a hand with 'is nevy."

"My idea 'is this," ses Ginger, "take 'is clothes off 'im and dress 'im up in that there winder-blind, or something o' the kind; 'im up with a bit o' line, and take 'im around to Ted Reddish in the 'ighway and sell 'im for a 'undred quid as a wild man of Borneo."

"Wot?" screams Beauty, in an awful voice. "Let go, Peter; let go, d'ye hear?"

"Old your noise, Beauty, while your elders 'is speaking," ses 'is uncle, and I could see 'e was struck with the idea."

"You jest try dressing me up in a winder-blind," ses 'is nevy, half-crying with rage."

"Listen to reason, Beauty," ses Ginger, "wot'll 'ave your share of the tin; it'll only be for a day or two, and then when we've cleared out you can make your escape, and there'll be 25 pounds for each of us."

"None of 'em said a word about me; two of 'em was sitting on my bed; Ginger was using a 'ankerchief o' mine wot 'e found in the fireplace, and Peter Russet 'ad 'ad a drink out o' the jug on my washstand, and yet they never even mentioned me. That's firemen all over, and that's 'ow it is they get themselves so disliked."

"It took 'em best part of an 'our to talk round young Beauty, an' the language they see fit to use made me thankful to think that the parrots didn't live to learn it."

"You never saw anything like Beauty when they 'ad finished with 'im. If 'e was bad 'is 'is close, 'e was a perfect horror without 'em. Ginger Dick faked 'im up beautiful, but there was no pleasing 'im. Fust he burst forth with the winder-blind, which 'e said didn't fit; then 'e grumbled about going barefoot, then 'e wanted something to 'ide 'is legs, which was natural considering the shape of 'em."

"We must 'ave a cab," ses old Sam. "Ginger went out fust and opened the cab door, and then stood there waiting bees at the last moment the wild man said the winder-blind was slipping down. They got 'im out at last, but before 'e could get in the cab was going up the road at ten miles an hour, with Ginger 'anging on to the door calling to it to stop."

"There was a fine scene at Ted Reddish's door. Ginger said that if there was a bit of a struggle it would be a good advertisement for Ted Reddish."

"Wot's all this?" ses Reddish, who was a tall, thin man, with a dark moustache.

"It's a wild man o' Borneo," ses Ginger, panting; "we caught 'im in a forest in Brazil, an' we've come 'ere to give you the tust offer."

"E ain't a very fine specimen," ses Ted Reddish, at last.

"It's the red side-whiskers I don't like," ses his wife. "Besides, who ever 'eard of a wild man in a collar an' necktie?"

"Oh, I beg your pardon," ses Mrs. Reddish to Ginger, very polite. "I thought it was funny a wild man should be wearing a collar. It's my mistake. That's the wild man, I 'spose, on the 'earthrug?"

"He don't look wild enough," ses Reddish.

"No; 'e's much too tame," ses 'is wife, shaking her yaller curls.

"The chaps all looked at each other then, and the wild man began to think it was time he did something; and the nearest thing 'andy being Ginger's leg, 'e put 'is teeth into it. Anybody might ha' thought Ginger was the wild man then, the way 'e went on, and Mrs. Reddish said that even if he so far forgot 'erself as to use sich language af'air 'er, 'e oughtn't to before a poor 'eathen animal."

"How much do you want for 'im?"

turn to camp before dark. In their explorations they encountered a fierce black bear who thoroughly frightened the girls, who made a hasty retreat and in doing so lost their way and were compelled to spend the night in the dreary mountains.

They were afraid to lie down or even stop to rest and continued walking, and traveled across three mountains and were far from their starting point when found by a searching party. They were assisted to the railway by their rescuers, placed on

board the train and taken back to camp.

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The purse was returned, courtesies extended, and the traveler and three landlords adjourned to an inn near by and spent a pleasant evening.—Boston Herald.

Have You Thought of This, Girls? The girl who gets married during leap year must be very beautiful; order to escape suspicion.

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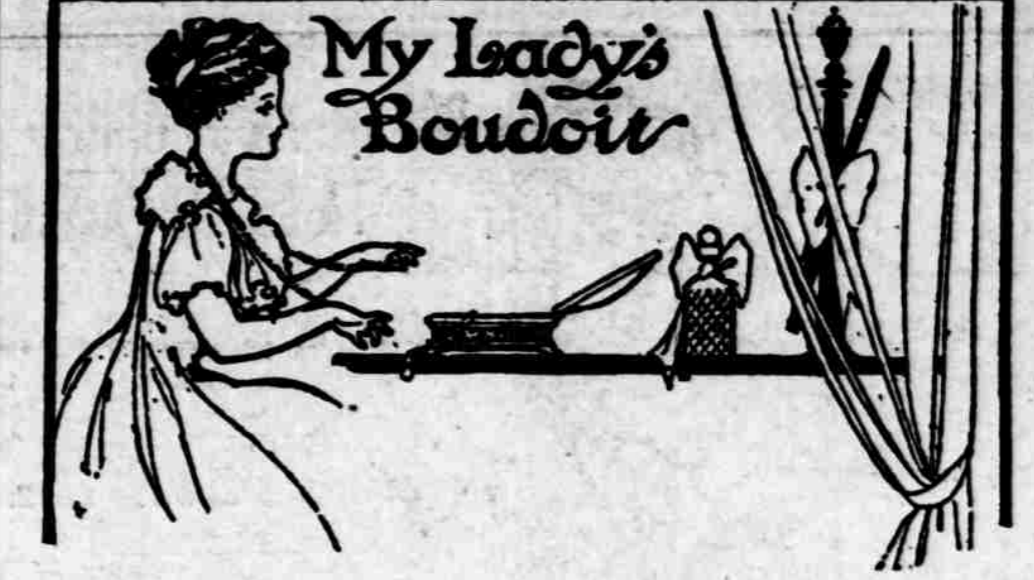
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The day has gone by when we can truthfully say to the younger generation, "Beauty is what beauty does," for it is an acknowledged fact among women that, irrespective of their mental attainments or noble qualities of heart, they must be youthful in looks as far into old age as possible.

Of course, the pendulum can swing too far this way, and a certain class hold themselves up to ridicule by all half-minded women; but as a principle, this assisting nature with simple means on the outward form and denying age the right to make wrinkles from within by maintaining a mind free from nagging worry and a heart clear of angry dregs, all this is a most wise step on the part of woman and one to be commended on all sides.

The expression, form and texture of the face can be altered, in a scientific way. There are just two conditions that you must always plan to figure in when working for any desired result. One is, you must not expect miracles, and the other, you must be willing to pay the price. The one takes patience, the other character.

If children were taught in the public schools that their natural expression pictured their general line of thought and that their dispositions could be read by others, then would we indeed start a generation of character builders that would surprise the most enthusiastic optimist.

The highest type of beauty in our minds is represented by beauty of form, beauty of face, beauty of grace. The right combination of all three is not very common and, therefore, all the more to be desired. Yet, women are often attractive who possess only one of these three requisites.

The first requisite for decency of living is neatness. The first requisite for the attainment of beauty of either face, form or grace is "exquisite neatness" in person, dress and ways.

Soap and water is a great factor to force one to a higher level from any walk in life. A woman must first be "well groomed" at all times. If she aspires ever to sit within the kingdom where beauty reigns, bathing must be a pleasure, and your senses must be sharpened to become conscious of any deviation from the standard "exquisite."

A Turkish bath is very valuable to cleanse the pores thoroughly, but it also aids in ridding the system of all effete matter deposited or left over

around you a light flannel wrapper and slip into bed for an hour or more of the most refreshing sleep you ever had.

A Turkish bath of this kind for healthful cleanliness of the pores should be taken at least four times a year.

The facial bath should be regularly taken once a month, as in no other way can the pores of the face be kept free from deposit of dust more or less destructive to an attractive skin.

The facial steam bath is easily and quickly arranged at home by the aid of a teakettle, a funnel, tin or one made of paper and a newspaper folded and pinned. After several trials it will become an easy matter, and soon be regarded as a necessity.

Remember, then, the first step toward a good complexion is to keep the pores clear of any deposit from either within or without.

Year in and year out, the school coat of dark blue serge holds its own against all rivals. The reason for this is not far to seek. The color is subdued, but not somber, and the material sheds the dust. Blue will accord with almost any other shade; it becomes a youthful face, and it lends itself readily to supplementary adornment. Some of the blue serge coats now worn by young school girls—the majority of these are shaped similarly to those developed in black and white checks—are brightened with huge buttons of gold or silver, showing some tinge of the dark blue in their incrustations. Other blue coats of this class have black and white checked silk collars and cuffs and nearly all have little neckties of black or dark blue satin, with tiny gilt tassel-finished ends.

Empire and directoire effects are decidedly a feature of the advanced fall suits, while braid and buttons are the favored trimmings. Soutache is used extensively and large, handsome buttons are added as decorations.

The skirts are in many cases plaited, differing very little from those worn last year, and the coats are long—averaging three-quarters length—the fronts cut away to display a vest, but straight up and down.

There is no rounding off at the corners at lower front edges.

Covered Hampers. The woman who must economize on space should learn the holding value of a hamper. If it is upholstered in any of the good French cottons and heaped with one or two cushions it makes a good looking piece of furniture in the bedroom. Into its capacious depths a woman can store all manner of articles that she doesn't daily use.

To keep dust out of it, it should be lined with oilcloth.

Charlotte Corday Hats. The Charlotte Corday hats, both in the conventional and modified shapes have taken a hold upon public fancy but if more women would make critical use of a hand glass we might see fewer worn. The success of the shape depends upon the arrangement of the back hair, and when this is scant or worn close to the head the effect is very far from pleasing.

With this model a low and puffy collar in the back is absolutely necessary for something, as one might say, for the brim of the hat to rest upon.

# Truth and Quality

appeal to the Well-Informed in every walk of life and are essential to permanent success and creditable standing. Accordingly, it is not claimed that Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna is the only remedy of known value, but one of many reasons why it is the best of personal and family laxatives is the fact that it cleanses, sweetens and relieves the internal organs on which it acts without any debilitating after effects and without having to increase the quantity from time to time.

It acts pleasantly and naturally and truly as a laxative, and its component parts are known to and approved by physicians, as it is free from all objectionable substances. To get its beneficial effects always purchase the genuine—manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., only, and for sale by all leading druggists.

### REASON FOR EXERCISING.

"Are you trainin' for a race, Jimmie?"

"Naw, we're goin' to have meat for dinner to-day an' I'm gettin' up an appetite."

Sometimes Hard to Tell. George Elliot says that the expression on a woman's face when she is sewing tells the story of the woman's heart. If she is happy and contented, or possibly slovenly and indifferent, she may smile and look the happiness she either feels or is incapable of feeling. If she has many things to worry her and is possibly planning how to make ten cents do a dollar's worth of good, or if she is naturally a vixen, it will show in her face, so after all it is not safe to predicate as to what her sewing face reveals.

Debts of the Rich and Poor. Debts, as a general rule, are harder to be collected from the rich man than from the slave of toil, for the former builds upon his position in society to excuse him from his obligations, while the latter often makes the attempt to discharge his contracts to preserve his standing in the community.

### Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson* in Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Not at All Cheeky. Ethel—Suppose a pretty girl were to grant you the privilege of kissing her either on the right cheek or the left, which would you choose?

Jack—Neither, I'd make a choice between the two.

If you would not cease to love mankind, you must not cease to do them good.—Maclaren.

### MY OWN FAMILY USE PE-RU-NA.

HOW GEORGE W. HONEY. Hon. George W. Honey, National Chaplain U. V. U., ex-Chaplain Fourth Wisconsin Cavalry, ex-Treasurer State of Wisconsin, and ex-Quartermaster General State of Texas G. A. R., writes from 1709 First St., N. E., Washington, D. C., as follows:

"I cannot too highly recommend your preparation for the relief of *catarrhs of the bladder in their various forms*. Some members of my own family have used it with most gratifying results. When other remedies failed, *Peruna* proved most efficacious and I cheerfully certify to its curative excellence."

Mr. Fred L. Hebard, for nine years a leading photographer of Kansas City, Mo., located at the northeast corner of 12th and Grand Aves., cheerfully gives the following testimony: "It is a proven fact that *Peruna* will cure *catarrhs of the bladder*, and as a tonic it has no equal. Druggists have tried to make me take something else 'just as good,' but *Peruna* is good enough for me."

*Per-na* is in Tablet Form. For two years Dr. Hartman and his assistants have incessantly labored to create *Peruna* in tablet form, and their strenuous labors have just been crowned with success. People who object to liquid medicines can now secure *Peruna* tablets, which represent the solid medicinal ingredients of *Peruna*.

THE DUTCH BOY PAINTER STANDS FOR PAINT QUALITY

IT IS FOUND ONLY ON PURE WHITE LEAD

MADE BY THE OLD DUTCH PROCESS

# Girls Kept in Woods by Bear

Two Young Women Are Scared by Animal and Lose Their Way.

Lock Haven, Pa.—Two young ladies, one from this city and the other from Williamsport, spent a night of terror in the Cinton county mountains in the vicinity of Hyner. The ladies were in search of game, became frightened by an angry bear, lost their bearings and were not found until Sunday morning by the searchers who scoured the mountains all night with flaming fagots of pitch pine.

G. A. Simpson, of Williamsport, is the superintendent of the Hyner Railroad company, which is operating in that vicinity. His daughter, Miss Murial, accompanied by Miss LeVina Emmerick, of this city, started on a hunting expedition, intending to re-

# ONLY MORTAL AFTER ALL

"When I went to church last Sunday," said a young woman visiting in Washington, "I sat directly behind a high executive officer whom I have respected as almost more than mortal. I tried not to be rude and stare at him too much, but I could not help my eyes wandering towards him occasionally. I glanced at him just once, near the end of the sermon, and what do you think he was doing? He was yawning, and he yawned a large and vigorous yawn, which came on him so suddenly that he did not have time to hide it behind his hand. I must confess that I was delighted. My veneration for the executive officer is just as great as it ever was, but I am glad I found out with my own eyes that he is subject to ordinary human weaknesses and cannot help yawning during a sermon."

# Poetry Won Bandit's Heart.

Prof. Bliss Perry tells a story to illustrate the advantages of literary wisdom. A friend, he says, was traveling in French mountains when on a lonely road he was stopped by highwaymen, his life threatened, and his valuables demanded. His literary instincts were to the fore, even in his extremity, and half unconsciously he burst forth with an appropriate couplet, quoted from some obscure French poet.

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