CAPTAIN DICKSON TELLS

OF ACQUIRING AN UGLY SCAR EARLY IN HIS CAREER

recalled his mention, in a at their headquarters but had gone former reminiscence, of the ugly scar in pursuit of a band of cattle thieves. on the back of his neck.

bition and foolhardiness, a combina- advantage by surprising them, tion that is dangerous in any one's system. The adventure came near costing me my life. I have always connected that affair with a Panama saving my life."

"The Chinese exclusion act has givin one way and another, but the consequence I am most familiar with is the smuggling of coolies into this country through Mexico and Canada. Coolie labor is cheap, and it is a profitable job to slip a bevy of them across displacing the amused expression that the frontier.

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

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

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

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

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

"I was on the point of telling him that he had made a mistake, but something prompted me to play him along and see what he was up to. I merely replied:

" 'Yesterday.'

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

"'He will be here later,' I replied at a venture.

"'Now let's get down to business,' he began.

"'All right,' I replied.

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

"He paused a moment to mix another highball which he swallowed at a gulp. "You know where to meet us to

night? he queried.

"The instructions haven't been too plain,' I replied.

"Blame that mutton-headed India:" he swore. I might have known that he couldn't get anything straight. Well, I will have to tell you all over again. You and Munson be at the cottonwood towhead two miles above town at 11:30 to-night to check up the think you want to commit murder.' cattle and pay over the money. Take the north trail from Presidio and turn for which I was afterwards heartily ing to catch their breath. to the left at the giant cactus. You ashamed. can't miss the way. It is about two miles. The cattle-path at the cactus will lead you out to the landing at the towhead. Andrews and I will come have the papers,' he concluded.

them along,' he admonished.

ture. He was delighted at my luck.

"At five minutes after ten I heard horses' hoofs pounding the sand to ed, for I was sure that it was Davis bushes, I could make out the bulk of stub from a pocket and, with my left rall's note, had pushed on to Presidio and his rangers. It was only the mes- boat approaching. I gripped my revol- hand, scrawled a message to Jarrall without rest. senger whom we had dispatched in ver nervously and waited for it to on the brim of the big hat. It was a the morning. He was covered with land. The cottonwood trees cast miserable effort, and I feared it would breach of international law. With crepe de chine or chiffon cloth, and gray dust and his throat was so heavy shadows where I crouched, and be unintelligible. I told him of my Jarrall for guide, they had invaded two elaborately made and perfect fitchoked he couldn't speak. He literally this gave me the advantage of the capture, that I was fell from his horse before Jarrall's smugglers, for the moonlight was alling taken to the house with the broken door, and we had to support him as be most as brilliant as sunlight. The column.

66 TES, J did promise to tell you staggered into the room. A few how I got this wound," re- drinks put him on his feet, and then plied Capt. Dickson, when I he told us that the rangers were not

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

Jarrall looked at me in blank surprise.

"'You must be crasy, man, to suggest such a thing. I am not counted hat. A Panama hat got me into trouble a coward, but I wouldn't undertake and got me out again, in the end the job without at least half a dozen good men at my back, for all the gold in the world. It would mean certain en a lot of trouble to the government death for both of us. No, I am not a candidate for the undertaker just yet.'

and started for the door.

"'I wouldn't do that, old man,' Jarrall breathed, a look of real concern

prow of the boat grated on the beach and four men stepped out. I had only boat with small ceremony when we had read somewhere of a soldier

shelving bank I gave a tense command my wounds. to an imaginary posse hid back in the

ering the nearest of the men. invisible.

hammer, fell with a metallic click, fort to escape. which rang sharp and distinct in the

a bullet sang uncomfortably close to again. my ear. It was the first time I was ows of the cottonwoods just as the third revolver cracked. The bullet fell unconscious.

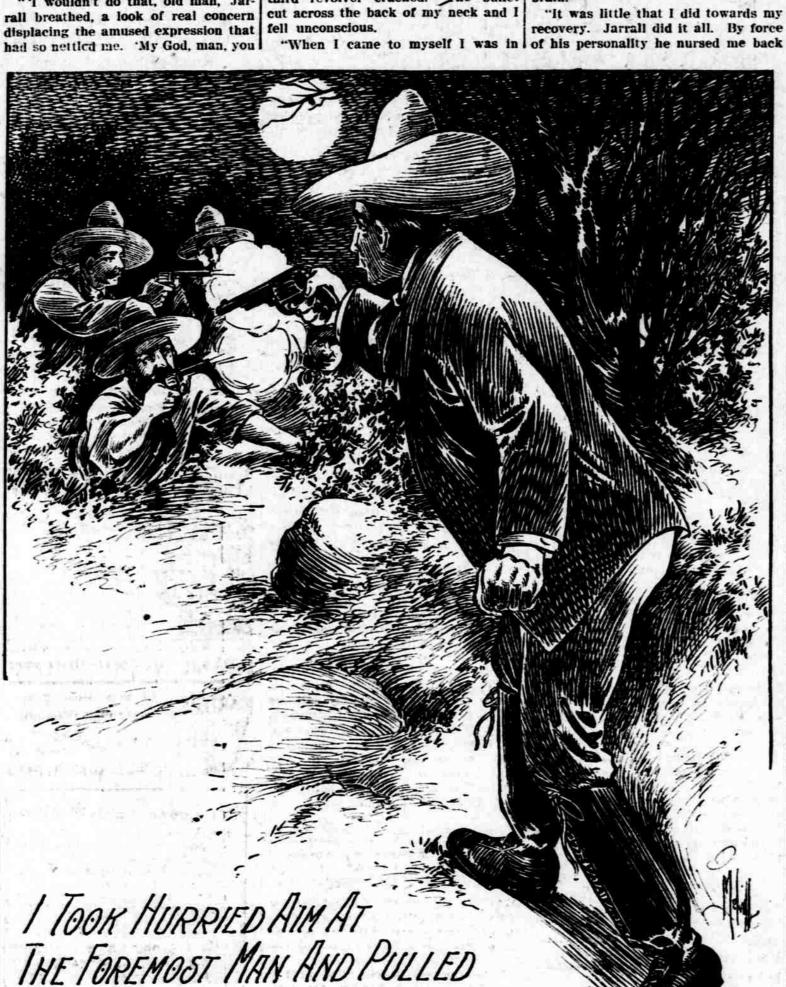
"The men jerked me out of the counted on two. In my hurried ride reached the shore. I mouned piteous-I had planned out my course of action. ly and lay limp and inert, clutching the hat with my left hand, the writcapturing a company of the enemy ing underneath. As they packed me singlehanded, and I intended to follow up the bank I dropped the hat in the shadow of a bush. After this I be-"As the four men advanced up the came unconscious from the pain of

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

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

"The next I knew Jarrall was bendever under fire. There was a second ing over me. I was in bed and very flash, and my right arm dropped limp- weak. It was the room where I had "With that I buckled on my revolver ly to my side. I sprang for the shad- stopped in Presidio. I felt that it was a hallucination of my feverish brain.

recovery. Jarrall did it all. By force



don't know what you are doing. If the bottom of a boat and the four men to life and health, and when I got haven't lived on the border ten years were paddling with might and main strong enough to talk and tried to for nothing. You will be killed. I for the Mexican shore. Here was a apologize to him and as his forgivecan't- won't permit it.' "I turned on him and snarled in me into. I realized that the men would would not permit it. He was a man

"You are not big enough to hold me and you can't keep me any other way unless you shoot me, and I don't know that I had recovered conscious-

THE TRIGGER.

"I poured out a volume of vile abuse

"'I am going,' I concluded, and with that I sprang out of the house and set

off at a run for the north trail. "'Wait until I get my gun and I check up as they land. I suppose you me, but I paid no attention to him.

"It was half-past ten, and I knew it 'No, Munson has them,' I ventured, would be a tight race to be at the apfeeling sure that if Munson didn't pointed place on time. The messenhave them I did not know where they ger's horse was standing before the door. I mounted it and set out at a "Well, be sure than Munson brings rapid rate for the trail. It was a wild ride through the chaparral that night, "This concluded the interview and my heart beating time to the pounding I lost no time in getting back across of the horse's hoofs. At the giant the river to tell Jarrall of my adven- cactus I hobbled the pony and hastened, on foot, down the cattle-trail

towards the river.

pretty mess my rashness had dragged ness for my abominable conduct he show me no mercy, that death prob- and a gentleman, at all times. ably awaited me at the landing. But I was mistaken in this. They did not ness and I could hear what they said ran from the house, only stopping when they paused in their furious row- long enough to get his gun. This de-

"They seemed highly excited over them. One of them, a Mexican, wanted and he had lost further time catching to kill me at once, but the American wouldn't hear to it. He advised that over with the first boat and we can will go with you,' Jarrall shouted after I be revived and made to tell just what I knew. This met with general approval, and it was decided that I should be taken to the house that I had visited that morning in company with the American. They were going to hold me a prisoner there until they had gained the information they wanted, and then they were going to make an end of me.

"They stopped talking and resumed their paddling. I was in the heavy shadows at the bottom of the boat. "One day he told me how he had

come to rescue me. "He had followed after me when lay had allowed me to mount the horse and secure a good start. He knew it was useless to follow on foot,

"Before he managed to reach the giant cactus where I had hobbled my horse, he heard the firing at the landing. He had arrived at the river in time to see the boat landing at the

farther shore. "As soon as the bandits had left he swam his horse across the stream and found my hat. His pony struck it with a hoof and knocked it out into the moonlight. He had picked it up and found the message upon the brim.

"Appreciating that pursuit was useless, he had hastened back to Presidio to secure assistance. He met Capt. and when I noticed that my big Pana. Davis and ten rangers on the way. "As I came in sight of the water, ma hat was resting on my chest an They had returned to camp sooner the south. I could almost have shout. shining white and silvery through the idea came to me. I fished a pencil than was expected, and seeing Jar-

"The rangers then committed a

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On the glass of the double doors

with which are worn a lace collar and think that the imagination of the An Accessible Governor. flat jabot, or a plain but fine linen waist. A curious incongruity permits the bared necks of the guillotine vic-

the wearing of a real lace waist also. Empire Yellow Slippers. With everything empire naturally that color known as "empire yellow" is playing its part well. Every material is to be seen in this of the high close collar. Mme. Paquin delicate shade. From the velvet rib- seems to be responsible for the fad: bon laced through the debutante's hair certainly she is a most successful down to her slippers-and such slip-

ENTERTAINMENT

Some New Ideas for Pleasant Parties. Devised by the Well-Known Authority on the Subject, Madame Merri.

A New Magazine Party. The invitations were issued on card. white article to indicate a current periodical or in a costume, whichever was most convenient.

This broke the ice and it was a very merry party. In about a half hour, a publication:

Once upon a time an --- who had always enjoyed — and cared very little for the — outside of his own — was induced by his friends to become a and a junior member of a prominent _____ in the home town of the _____.

At the time of his coming to the city ---- was a very --- individual, heart whole and fancy free, and when he heard - from - lips of the fascinations of a certain little girl with bright eyes and a face of which an artist might be the --- he paid no attention. However, upon receiving through the dainty missive with the odor of the floral garden upon it, his heart fluttered in an unusual manner. The coming function, a lawn party given by the --- had been the — at his hotel for days.

His friends, whom we will call Mr. - and Mr. --- for convenience, had insisted upon his attendance. He objected, saying he was no favorite in the - The friends argued that a little would make him have a different

-- and that he needed the --- so he accepted the invitation. Arriving at the park, he found a gathering, and the place being a picturesque one, he at once made use of his camera, saying: "I must have a of this," He was first introduced to the

- in life and would make him more

owner of the park, an old man with flowing beard, a veritable —, and his son, a youth of 18 years, - was a charming girl, who shyly left her escort when she saw the - approaching.

upon her and to take her to the
The intervening days seemed a long, but in the meantime a --to him as important a problem as -when all were endeavoring to find out try days before. - was no longer a

> his - and their - is one of the happiest places in -

ANSWERS. American Boy. Country Life in America. World's Work. Farm and Home. Business Man. Enterprise. Boston Herald. American. Independent. Hints. Everybody's, Designer, Saturday Evening Post, Smart Set, Table Talk, Munsey, Harper's, Ladies' World, Outing, Outlook. Cosmopolitan, Recreation, Popular, Pic torial Review. St. Nicholas. Youth's Companion. Business Man. Modern Priscilla Dress. The Circle. Sunset. Theater. Century. New Idea. Good Housekeeping. Na tional. Farm Progress. The Black Cat. Woman's Home Companion. Life. Success. Modern Priscilla, House Beautiful.

The World To-Day. Candy boxes in the shape of books were the favors, and the prizes were subscriptions to magazines, the lucky ones making their choice of a list that were all the same price.

If one secures an invitation to a party of this kind, it would be a good thing to go to a stationer's and look over the magazines, for there are so many it is impossible to recall all the names just when they are wanted. MADAME MERRI.

Comfortable Sleeves.

It is almost paradoxical, but the sleeves to be properly made should not impede one's movement, or be in "A --- indeed," was his mental ejacu- the least uncomfortable.

Design for Pillow

Conventionalized Tulip Motif, to Be Applied in Two Rows Across the Top

OFA PILLOWS are a great addition | The stenciling is done with "Easy

to a living room, den or porch, dye," which is a simple, effective meth-

have too many of them. Stenciled 15 cents a tube for all colors. Before

pillows are artistic and pretty. dipped in a strong solution of salt and

Girls who intend to enter col- water. A handful of salt will be

lege next fall are beginning to get the enough. The material should be dried

things ready for their rooms, and pil- and ironed before applying the dye.

lows are always a feature of a college After this salt process the colors will

is given to-day, and is to be done on some out into a flat dish and dissolve

a pillow of denfin, crash, burlap, rajah thoroughly in hot water. Use enough

silk, or any preferred material of this water to obtain the desired value of

order. The motifs are to be arranged color. When cold, strain it through a

in two bands of four motifs each, one little piece of muslin. Then mix the

across the upper edge, about three color with the white of an egg to pre-

ment is a bit newer than the border or board, with a sheet of blotting paper

corner decoration. One single motif under it, pin the stencil in place, pin-

is placed in the center of the back of ning it down firmly on all edges, and

the pillow, and it is surprising how apply the dye with a stiff bristle

much more interesting a pillow decor- brush, holding the brush vertically

To make the stencil, trace the de a little at a time, rather than paint it

sign given on a piece of stencil paper in in long strokes, so that it will not

or heavy manila paper. Lay the paper run. It is a good plan to have a bit

on a piece of glass and cut out the of old white cloth on which to wipe

parts of the design that are blackened the brush before applying it to the

cil with a pair of small, sharp embroid- Material, light golden tan raigh:

ery scissors. If the manila paper is tulips, orange; dots, deep brown;

used, it should be shellaced on both leaves, dark green. Material, ecru

sides to insure its serviceability, and crash; tulips, old blue; dots, bright

must be hung up a day to dry thor- yellow; leaves, gray green; turning of

oughly. As real stencil paper is only leaves, dark green. Material, tan

ten cents for a large piece, it is much denim; tulips, old rose; dots, Delft

The woman who really does under- stone buckles. Others are all red.

stand economy in regard to dress, and the whole front embroidered with

who also understands that to have the tiny seed pearls, while others are

best and finest clothes she must in- satin covered with renaissance lace.

vest in the same "not inadvisedly nor and only here and there, where the

lightly," pays a reasonable price for pattern is quite open, is to be caught

one smart costume and three smart a glimpse of the yellow shining

waist to match exactly in color made ite" they call them abroad-a rather

wiser to use it, as it saves much time. blue; leaves, dark brown.

ated in this way is than one having a and having only a little dye on the

inches down, and the other across the vent it from running.

room. The work is easy to do, and the not run.

materials inexpensive. A tulip design

lower edge of the pillow. This arrange-

in. Use a sharp penknife or sloyd fabric.

knife, or, if preferred, cut out the sten-

The True Economist in Dress.

trimmed tailor gown. For her abso-

lutely plain costume she has one

of crepe de chine or soft silk in tucks,

waists-one dark one in fancy net, through.

plain back.

and it seems as if one cannot od and will launder beautifully. It is

applying the color the fabric should be

To prepare the "Easy dye," squeeze

Lay the material on a flat, smooth

brush at a time. "Dab" the color on

Some effective color schemes are:

adorned with the smallest of rhine-

Summer Dresses to Be Collarless.

become positively epidemic; "decap-

grewsome name when one stops to

French sees in them a repetition of

tims of the Revolution. In reality.

they are quite safe and hygienic, for

they give a woman a chance to show

a pretty neck if she has one, to ac-

quire one if she hasn't, and in either

case to rest her throat from the effects

sponsor, for her own neck is very

beautiful and she always wears the

The collarless dresses threaten to

of a Couch Pillow.

lation, as he recognized the one in board made to represent a magazine, bad heard. He was introduced, and a and were inclosed in envelopes. Each little later, leaving — of friends, they guest was asked to come wearing an strolled across the lawn. They parted at

who was what, the hostess passed pet by his fireside, for his affections were little booklets which contained the It was the same old story, and he soon following typewritten romance, the decided to become the —— for —— pro-blanks to be filled with the name of vided he had —— with his wooing. This proved to be the case, and he married

> Where sephyrs are kissing the trees. Where rivers sing softly their raythms And melody rides on the breeze want to go back to the old bayou bridge And angle for fish with a pin To feel once again all the thrills I have At hooking and landing a fin!

want to return where the gooseberries grow. Where choke-cherries pucker your want to go pend-lily hunting one

In Stewart's old, flat-bottomed boat. want to be lost in the heart of "The Where squirrels and owls have their

Yearning.

I want to flop down on my back 'neath the elms And worship the blue through their crests! I want to go barefoot along the old trail

That leads to the clover-decked hills By ways that are winding, where bushes And whisper their loves to the rills:

I want to go back and just splash in the And let the cool Cedar ruf fast-Run over and under, and scold as it laves, The hands it has known in the past

want to wade out where the sand-bar is heaped In diamonds that sparkle with light-Just wade and get sopping clear up to

And holler-and yell-in my might: want to run down to "The Quarry." "The Bend." "The High bank" "The Strand"-

Let me stand all enthroned where my

boyhood was spent. Take me back to my own Fairyland! with perfume.

Take me back, let me feel in my heart Just the God-given joy of a lad:



And now the good citizen does not wait for the Macedonian cry from the village paper to burn those leaves! He takes time and the rake by the forelock and gets busy early.

古古古 If some men were as particular about getting up when they are called as they are about winding their alarm clocks, wives would be saved a heap of nagging.

A lady disciple of Rooseveltian spelling has married a Chicago proofreader. She desires to reform him, I presume.

. . . I Come to Thee.

come to thee, O my darling! Faint with the longing of years Weak with unsatiate passion And burnt with its scalding tears.

have come from the Town of Ambition, Through the Wood of the Heart-Sick To dream in the Temple of Beauty,

-Alfred Hitch.

. .

Non Appreciative.

Having announced his text, an old colored preacher down in Georgia, as related by the Atlanta Constitution. went on to say: "My attention has been drawed ter de fact dat some scoundul has gone 'n put a alligator in de pulpit, right under my two foots; but, long as ez dar, I gwine let him stay 'twel after de benediction; fer I notice dat, des lak de res' er vou triffin', no 'count sinners, he done made up his mind ter take it easy en

> . . . Woman.

sleep through de sermon!"

Oh, woman, you are charming. And poets long have sung Their sweetest verses to you In every written tongue: But none of them has ever Told why it is that you Will always leave a street car

W. J. Lampton, in Success Magazine. 0 0 0 Song of an Editor.

This is the season for plantin' seed and 'tis also the printer's time of need low radish seed and lettuce, too, and pay the printer whatever is due. Go build courself an onion bed and remember the printer must be fed. Sow several rows paper, please. Dig up the earth 'round each strawberry vine and if you want our paper drop us a line. Plant some potatoes to put in hash and remember the printer is short of cash. Fix up a hill or so of beans, and with the editor divide your means. Of water-melons you'll need a patch-the editor's panis needs one to match. Pay up your scription, plant your corn, and you'll raise a big crop as sure as you're born.-Henry (Oula.) Eagle.

-BYRON WILLIAMS.

Girt In. It is not to die, nor even to die of hunger, that makes a man wretched. Many men have died; all men must die. But it is to live miserable, we know not why; to work sore, and yet gain nothing; to be heart worn, weary, yet isolated, unrelated, girt in with a cold, universal laissey faire. -Thomas Carlyle.

But Is He?

When a man pawns his watch he probably believes that he is making good use of his time.

n is informed to lateral to the said

Declared Worse Than Cancer

Less Easy to Bear.

of toothache that dentistry has made. "Toothache is the worst torture that

Of the Two, .Pangs of Toothache Are | Worse than cancer; that is the truth; I have heard it from physicians, I have heard it from three old people "You of the younger generation," whom cancer finally killed. They all said the dentist, severely, "don't appre- said that the pain of cancer at its worst toothache.

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

"'No stronger expression of toothache's intensity and scorching fierceparoxysm against paroxysm-with the is entirely dispelled. -National Magaesult that I have stated.'" | zine. result that I have stated."

ness can be imagined than this fact- leading to the offices of the governor that, within my private knowledge, of Massachusetts there is printed this two persons, who had suffered alike cordial invitation: "Walk in." And under toothache and cancer, have pro- many visitors to the famous statenounced the former to be, on the scale house beneath the golden dome on of torture, by many degrees the worse. Beacon Hill who might otherwise pass ciate the importance of the conquest worst was mild beside the pain of the In both, there are at times lancinating by contenting themselves with furtive pangs-keen, glancing, arrowy radia- glances feel that here is a welcome tions of anguish; and upon these the so plain and cordial that any timidity basis of comparison is rested- they might otherwise be conscious of

view the selection - it was pro Post. : Into the selection of the selection of

pers! Some are satin with red heels and decapite dresses.-Delineatos.