

Brief Telegrams

The British channel fleet will sail for the Baltic sea August 20 and will remain there through September.

Senator Clark of Montana has furnished means to defray the expenses of an expedition to explore the unknown mountains of his state.

The National Lead company filed a certificate in the office of the secretary of the state of New Jersey increasing its capital stock from \$30,000,000 to \$50,000,000.

The navy department has developed a policy by which shore duty of enlisted men will be reserved for those who have served efficiently at sea for a considerable period.

The Japanese government will issue treasury bills of 12 1/2 million dollars and deliver them to the Bank of Japan to renew bills falling due for the same amount issued in April last.

Thomas Greenway, a former premier of Manitoba, estimates that within the next few years more than \$75,000,000 will be spent in western Canada in the construction of railways.

Senator Aldrich of Rhode Island has purchased the residence and grounds of the late Bishop Clark, adjoining his home at Warwick Neck, and has added them to his already extensive estate.

The German foreign office denies utterly the report that Emperor William sought to obtain the consent of the czar for a prince of the house of Hohenzollern to ascend the throne of Norway.

George W. Tweed, a son of the late William M. Tweed of New York, known as "Boss" Tweed, committed suicide by jumping from an upper veranda of the Connecticut hospital for the insane.

A large French steamer went ashore on the west coast of one of the Channel islands. It is believed that the vessel, the name of which is not known, will be a total wreck. There was no loss of life.

Major William H. Williams, special European agent of the treasury department located in Paris, has been recalled to the United States, but it is not expected that he will return to this country before fall.

Percy Pierce of Buffalo has been awarded the \$2,000 trophy offered by Charles J. Glidden for the best showing in the recent automobile endurance test from New York to Mount Washington and return.

One of the most urgent calls for harvest hands received in Des Moines came from North Dakota, when a local employment firm was notified that 1,000 men were wanted in that state, to harvest the wheat crop.

Henry J. Harding, jr., of New York, formerly a broker on the Chicago board of trade, filed in the federal district court at Chicago application in bankruptcy, scheduling liabilities of \$97,000, and assets of \$3,700.

The schooner William Olsen arrived at San Francisco from Friendly islands, bringing the news that a movement is on foot among the English residents to force King George, the ruler of the island to abdicate.

A trial trip just made by a motor boat built from plans of Charles Herreshoff at the plant of the American & British Manufacturing company in Bridgeport, Conn., is said to have demonstrated that the craft is the fastest ever built.

A. B. Loutzenhouser, the absconding teller of the First National bank of Duluth, who was arrested in St. Paul last week, pleaded guilty in the federal court and was sentenced by Judge Page Morris to five years in the penitentiary.

President William E. Corey of the United States Steel corporation, met the president of the subsidiary companies in Pittsburgh. It was the first meeting of the officials since last April. Officials refuse to give out any information.

Washington officials here believe the senate will consent to the ratification of a treaty with Germany which, in return for certain reductions on German imports, will give advantageous schedules to American goods entering Germany.

While in the Hawaiian islands Surgeon General Wyman of the public health service inspected, together with Governor Carter, the land which it is proposed under a law passed at the last session of congress, to set apart for a leper sanitarium.

Rev. George L. Benton, vicar general of the Harrisburg diocese and rector of St. James' Roman Catholic church, at Steelton, Pa., has been advised of his appointment to be a domestic prelate, with the rank of monsignor, in the house of Pope Pius.

General Nelson A. Miles and his son, Lieutenant Sherman Miles, are at Berlin.

Chief Wilkie of the United States secret service, returned to Washington after an absence of three and a half months mostly spent in China and Japan on government business.

Negotiations for peace are in progress between Yaqui Indians and the Mexican government.

The president has approved the findings in the case of First Lieutenant Lanier Cravens, artillery corps, who was convicted of intoxication while on duty.

FEAR FOR NIAGARA

IMMENSE VOLUME OF WATER DIVERTED FROM FALLS.

Commercial Enterprises are Making Heavy Drains on This Famous Show-Place—Its Tremendous Electrical Power the Inducement.

Niagara Falls, August 7:—The volume of water being diverted from the historic Niagara Falls is reaching such proportions that the people of the State are trying to pass laws which will prevent the possibility of a practical wiping out of this sublime natural spectacle.

Water sufficient to develop nearly five hundred thousand horse-power continuously, twenty-four hours per day, for industrial purposes, is now being taken from the river above the Falls, and further developments requiring more water are contemplated.

Probably the largest user of the electricity produced by the waters of the mighty river is the concern which by the five or six thousand degree heat of the electric furnace brings lime and coke into unwilling union, thereby producing what is known as Calcium Carbide.

Dry calcium carbide is lifeless as so much broken rock, but in contact with water it springs into activity and begets abundantly the gas Acetylene. The light resulting from the ignition of acetylene is the nearest approach to sunlight known.

These facts, though of comparatively recent discovery, were soon seized by men with an eye to the commercial possibilities and to-day calcium carbide is being shipped everywhere and used for dispelling darkness in buildings of all descriptions, from the ordinary barn of the farmer to the country villa of the wealthy, as well as for lighting the streets of a large number of towns.

Acetylene can be easily and cheaply installed, and the manufacture and sale of acetylene generators has become a business of recognized standing, has assumed large proportions and is steadily growing.

Soldiers as Beer Testers. The following order was issued to a company of garrison artillery at Allahabad, India: "The following N. C. O.'s and men will report themselves to the quartermaster-sergeant tomorrow, June 1, at 9 a. m., for the purpose of testing beer at the supply and transport go-down. These N. C. O.'s and men will be held strictly responsible and liable for the beer selected, and will have to pay for any beer that may have to be returned."

Contents of Fish's Stomach. A female pike, thirty-two inches in length, which was caught on Barton Broad, Norfolk, England, some time ago, when opened was found to contain two roaches, measuring seven inches and four inches respectively; two pieces of wire, each eight inches long; two steel spanners, two keys, which were tied together; a portion of a saw, a fragment of iron, and a piece of a spanner.

Beautiful Savages? Women more nearly attain the stature of men among savages than among civilized races. Our athletic young ladies, with free-swinging limbs and beautiful, clear, penetrating voices, as Mr. H. G. Wells describes them, may, after all be a reversion.—Mind.

Sound as a Dollar. Monticello, Minn., Aug. 7th.—Mr. J. W. Moore of this place stands as a living proof of the fact that Bright's Disease, even in the last stages, may be perfectly and permanently cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Mr. Moore says: "In 1898 three reputable physicians after a careful examination told me that I would die with Bright's Disease inside of a year. My feet and ankles and legs were badly swollen; I could hardly stand on my feet and had given up all hopes of getting cured when a traveling salesman told me that he himself had been cured of Bright's Disease two years before."

"He said he had taken to his bed and expected to die with it, but that he had been cured by a remedy called Dodd's Kidney Pills. "I commenced taking them at once and I am thankful to say that they saved my life. After a short treatment I was completely restored to good health and I am now as sound as a dollar."

Metaphysicians can unsettle things, but they can erect nothing. They can pull down a church, but they cannot build a hotel.—Cecil.

To the housewife who has not yet become acquainted with the new things of everyday use in the market and who is reasonably satisfied with the old, we would suggest that a trial of Defiance Cold Water Starch be made at once. Not alone because it is guaranteed by the manufacturers to be superior to any other brand, but because each 10c package contains 16 ozs., while all the other kinds contain but 12 ozs. It is safe to say that the lady who once uses Defiance Starch will use no other. Quality and quantity must win.

Buy what thou hast no need of and ere long thou shalt sell thy necessities.—Franklin.

\$38.00 per M. Lewis' "Single Binder," straight 5c cigar, costs the dealer some more than other 5c cigars, but the higher price enables this factory to use higher grade tobacco. Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

The path to perdition is lubricated with smooth talk.

Try me just once and I am sure to come again. Defiance Starch.

The CONVICT COUNTRY: OR FIGHTING for a MILLION

BY CHARLES MORRIS BUTLER Author of "The Revenge of Pierre," "A Tenebrous Tragedy," "Anita," Etc. Copyright, 1905, by Charles Morris Butler.

CHAPTER XV.

Lang Rescues a "Hunted Man."

The emigrants crossed the borders into the "Convict Country" early in the morning. At about noon they came upon what at first sight looked like an old-time palisaded farm house and barn, surrounded by a high fence of logs driven into the ground. The house was formed of logs, two stories high, and fitted with shutters of un-hewn oak, which could be drawn over the windows when necessary. The whole building was protected from view by a magnificent growth of large trees and an artificial curtain of vines growing on frames which trained them to run from limb to limb of the trees.

Golden told Lang that this was one of many outposts which formed the defense of the city in the interior. It was defended by three male and three female residents and six imported Siberian bloodhounds—a formidable company. The party was expected, because the gates were open, and in the main room of the block house were set out a homely but substantial meal ready to be eaten, and in the center of the table was a huge jug of whisky surrounded by numerous goblets and cups for drinking purposes.

"Have someth'n," was the greeting of an old man who stood in the doorway, and with the invitation the party after tending to the wants of the animals, took themselves into the house.

After partaking of several rounds of liquid refreshments and a meal of solid food, before the train moved on again, Lang, Golden and Johnson, the proprietor of the post, withdrew to a secluded spot not far from the house, for a little private conversation.

As a starter Golden said, by way of preliminary to what he really wanted to say: "Johnson, I haven't seen you for an age, nor Paradise, either; what's going on in the city?"

By the way, I saw your wife. She asked me to ask you to come home for a visit on the 23rd of December, because Millie (she is a lovely girl) is going to marry John Edwards!" Johnson had deserted his wife. He was not a scoundrel exactly, but one who loved idleness and drink. His married life had not been a happy one, but he thought a great deal of his daughter, Millie. This last remark of Golden touched Johnson in a tender spot.

"If you come back this way soon I will pull up stakes with you and we will make the trip together."

"All right, old man, we understand one another then."

The schooners being ready, the word was now given to move on. Two women were exchanged here, two knowing ones for two who were quite ignorant.

Paradise, the city of the convicts, was now but one day's journey away. By hard driving the city would be reached by night.

For a long time they had been traveling through a dense thicket, in single file, Bronco George and Bowie Bill leading the way. The schooners strung out behind with Golden, Lang Limpy Jim and Pete bringing up the rear.

The distant baying of hounds broke upon the stillness of the forest. Lang peering through the thicket to one side, saw a man running through the bush. His clothes were torn from contact with the underbrush; he was coatless and hatless.

"Some poor devil trying to escape," said Louis to Golden, readily comprehending the meaning. "He will be torn to pieces!"

It took the impulsive Louis but a moment to turn his bronco around, and with a savage dig into the ribs of the animal, dashed after the fleeing man. There was a sharp race for a moment, and then Louis got close enough to cry, "Halt! you will be



The man-killing beasts had now completely encircled our imprisoned friends.

"Nothing!" was the non-committal reply of the backwoodsman. He appeared not to desire to speak before Lang.

Golden interpreted Johnson's feelings aright. "Johnson, this is Louis Lang," Golden said, by way of explanation. "He killed a man in New York, he also robbed the Madison bank of ten thousand dollars belonging to Jim Denver, the detective. He is a friend of mine, and has shown himself a man by killing an Indian chief in a hand to hand fight, and saved me from the assassin's knife during the journey out. You can trust him, you know what that means!"

Johnson gazed at Lang with different eyes than before and shook him by the hand most heartily. "I am glad to know you," he said, quite freely. "Well, then, King Schiller passed through here yesterday with two captives. You remember Schiller's oath, don't you; how he swore to be even with the man who had him sent up? Well, he has him and his daughter in limbo now—a Dr. Huntington's name, and to my mind a very renned man. As to the girl, she's a peach, but I'm afraid Schiller will break her heart."

"What I wanted to say to you, Johnson, in bringing you here was to ask a favor of you. It may be necessary for Lang here, or even myself, and possibly a posse to leave Paradise in the near future. Will you have a relay for us, according to our old agreement?"

"Yes, but how am I to know whether I strike the right party or not? I might make a mistake and let the wrong party through. I will keep my pledge to you, Golden, but you must be true; no traitors, you understand. I am a friend of yours, but I can't take too many risks for nothing. See?"

"You know me well enough, Johnson," replied Golden, "to know that I would not abuse the privilege, and that in no case but one of life and death to me would I ask it. When I do each of us will be furnished with the countersign we now agree upon, and our special mode of recognition. I know you will do this for me, Johnson, and I want you to promise to do it for Lang. I owe him my life, and I want him free to act for me and mine."

the right like that made by a human running through the bush, Louis called out:

"Hello, you keeper of the dogs! Call them off!"

No answering shout came from the keeper. The hounds could plainly be seen from behind now, their eyes shining like huge lumps of living coals. The noise made by the galloping horse could not drown the noise made by the hounds, whose breath came in hoarse snarls and pants.

The train by this time had entered the city and no one, not even Golden, appeared in sight. A gust of wind had blown out the torch left by Golden, and the darkness now became intensified. Lang saw there was but one way to escape alive. "Shoot to kill, friend," said Louis calmly. "Make every shot count!"

The fugitive seems to have recovered his wits, for turning in the saddle, he fired into the ranks of the pursuing dogs. The poor horse, loaded with his double burden, and exhausted by his long journey, could not long keep up the killing pace. He was panting with exertion and staggered blindly. If the horse should fall the dogs would be upon them. Both riders thought of this new danger at the same time, for each straightened up and Lang freed his feet from the stirrups.

The expected came! The horse stumbled and fell! Lang and the man he was trying to save seemed to be miraculously protected, for they fell upon their feet uninjured. Now that the fugitives were somewhat accustomed to the gloom, they could see quite plainly.

"Back to back!" cried Lang, "And shoot to kill!" Both men now were as cool as two brave men can be when facing death.

On came the dogs; foam falling from their extended jaws. Being close behind the fallen horse, the man-killing beasts had swerved sidewise and now completely encircled our imprisoned friends. The two men fired in rapid succession at the glowing orbs of the beasts, and they had the satisfaction to see at least two bite the dust.

Before the other dogs reached them up thundered a horseman from out of the darkness. "Down, dogs!" the newcomer thundered in a voice of command, cracking a great black whip, which made a report like the discharge of a revolver. The beasts recognized their master, and obeyed, but lay ready to spring.

"Load up!" whispered Lang, as he slipped a few cartridges into his revolver and placed the man's hand upon his cartridge belt, so that he, too, could reload.

"Who are you?" cried the newcomer. As he spoke one of the hounds gave a long drawn out "death howl," which is always the forerunner of the death of a human being. Lang and the man at his back pressed closer together and straightened themselves up to resist a second charge.

Down the road from the direction of the city could be seen Golden on horseback, madly galloping toward them, waving a pine torch in his hands.

"I am a candidate on the way to the city!" said Lang answering the keeper's query.

"I am Wilson," quietly said Lang's companion.

"Call off your dogs!" said Louis calmly.

"Don't you know that you have forfeited your life by helping this man to escape?" the keeper asked of Lang.

"I am saving him from the dogs—not from justice," replied Lang. The keeper's face took on a demoniacal expression; he raised his huge whip and brought the lash down upon the haunches of the nearest dog.

"Then save him!" cried the brutal man.

With howls of rage and pain the dogs bounded into the air to spring upon their prey.

(To be continued.)

GROWING JET BLACK ROSES.

Englishman Discovers the Secret Long Sought by Florists.

Florists in New York were greatly interested to-day in the announcement that an Englishman has discovered how to grow jet black roses, a feat which has been vainly attempted for many years. If a dozen of them could be offered for sale to-day in the city leading florists agreed that there would be no difficulty in obtaining \$1,000 for the bunch.

On a few estates along the Rhine practically black roses have been grown for the last ten years, but all efforts to eliminate a redish tint in the center of the bud have so far failed. No secret has been more closely guarded by the German gardeners than this one of developing even a comparatively black flower. Visitors are allowed to look at the bushes and buds on special occasions, but what ingredient has been put into the soil to bring about the abnormal color has not been told even to close friends.

In California a specialist has also been partly successful in producing roses practically black, but, according to announcement in London, it remained for a peddler of shoelaces to attain perfection. It was said to-day by New York florists that undoubtedly the color is the result of a chemical introduced in the soil.

The same principle, however, is said to be involved as in the development of blue hydrangeas, which are produced by putting iron into the soil in which the plants are grown.

The black blossoms would be most popular as indications of mourning, but it was agreed by florists that the day is yet distant when any one of the freaks will be seen in their windows.—Baltimore Sun.

Advice that has no value is the kind most people hand out gratis.

STRANGE, ISN'T IT?

A woman sees a hat or bonnet in a milliner's window. It is in the latest style, so she determines to have that hat—or one just like it.

No use to try to dissuade her—she wants that kind of a hat! No other will suit her.

There she displays her will power, and probably does the same with everything she buys for herself or her family. She makes, as it were, a feminine "declaration of independence."

Is it not surprising, therefore, to find some few women who still allow their grocers to choose for them in important matters like foodstuffs?

In spite of the fact that grocers as a rule have long ago realized the necessity of catering to their customers' rather than their own desires, there are still a few of the other kind left, who show a marked inclination to persuade customers to take what they do not ask for, or desire.

Take Lion Coffee, for instance, the leader of all package coffees, an established favorite for over twenty-five years in millions of homes, on account of its absolutely pure and uniform quality.

Wouldn't you think it impossible that a single grocer can still exist who would oppose such an invincible argument of merit, by trying to persuade a customer to buy loose coffee in preference to Lion Coffee?

Loose coffee has no standard quality—nobody can guarantee that it is even clean.

Of course, really independent and intelligent women know this, and so do up-to-date grocers, but if women were as particular about coffee as about hats, no kind of grocer could be without Lion Coffee.

The ordinary load for a camel is from nine to ten hundred pounds.

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 J. C. Ayer & Co.

In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Many fatal blunders are due to the belief that friendly advice was not entirely disinterested.

When Your Grocer Says he does not have Defiance Starch, you may be sure he is afraid to keep it until his stock of 12 oz. packages are sold. Defiance Starch is not only better than any other Cold Water Starch, but contains 16 oz. to the package and sells for same money as 12 oz. brands.

The world isn't any worse than it was when you were young. You've merely got onto it.

CHARMS FOR RENT OR SALE ON CROP payments. J. MULHALL, Sioux City, Ia.

"Shoddy." "Shoddy" is a term that may mean several things. A piece of goods has shoddy in it when the material so used is scrap material from the best tailor shop, pulled to pieces, twisted anew into a new yarn and woven into a new cloth. Also a piece of goods is shoddy when it is made from the poorest of old wools plucked to fibers and made over into a cloth that will hardly hold together.

The Truth of It. Says a Georgia philosopher: "You can't outrun lightning, you can't grow as loud as thunder, and you can't make the sun stand still when the gas is out, so there's no sense at all in spending two-thirds of your life worrying about it."—Atlanta Constitution.

All Chips of One Block. Mr. S. Sparkes, who has just died at Uffculme, Devon, England, was manager of a local woolen factory for sixty years. His father and grandfather were with the same firm before him, and his son has now succeeded him.

While pursuing a mouse, Mme. Delator of Paris broke through the floor of her room and found in the hole a brass box containing gold coins of the value of \$1,000.

Technicalities are what the lawyers fight over when the evidence is limited.

Compound Interest

comes to life when the body feels the delicious glow of health, vigor and energy.

That Certain Sense

of vigor in the brain and easy poise of the nerves comes when the improper foods are cut out and predigested

Grape-Nuts

take their place.

If it has taken you years to run down don't expect one mouthful of this great food to bring you back (for it is not a stimulant but a Rebuilder.)

10 days' trial shows such big results that one sticks to it.

There's a Reason.

Get the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in each pkg