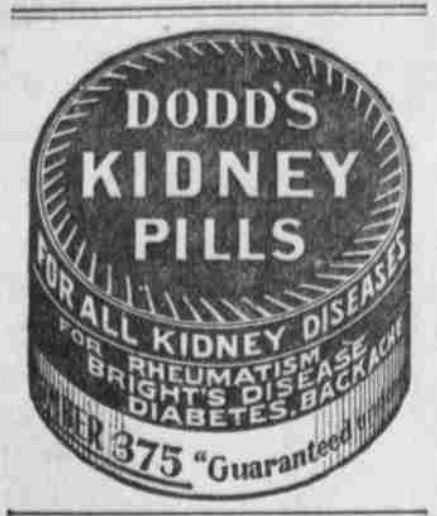


It Was the Privilege of a Friend.
An eminent army officer has a man servant who has been with him a number of years, and who occasionally speaks his mind with a candor that as he imagines, is warranted by his long service. A friend of the officer, who overheard the servant's frankness, asked why such familiarity was permitted.



A Real Burglar Proof Safe.
A curious modern invention is to be seen by a favored few in the Bank of England. It is claimed to be an absolutely burglar proof safe, because at night it is lowered into a sub-vault of heavy masonry and concrete.

When the safe reaches the bottom of the vault, it is fastened down by massive steel lugs, operated by a triple time lock. Until these lugs are released automatically at a fixed time no human agency can raise the safe.

As for breaking through the sub-vault and walls of stone and concrete ten feet thick, even with dynamite—well, the burglar must shake his head sorrowfully and admit that he has met his Waterloo in that safe.

PROF. MUNYON'S PHILANTHROPY

Giving to the Nation a Prize That Money Cannot Buy.
"I would rather preserve the health of a nation than to be its ruler."
This motto, written by Prof. Munyon about sixteen years ago, was the real cornerstone of his medicine business. He felt that the people of the nation were neglecting their health owing to lack of money. With the one thought in view of helping humanity, he started in the medicine business, paying a large sum of money to eminent specialists for known and tried formulas that were known to have been successful in curing diseases. After carefully compounding these formulas and putting them up in a marketable condition for a few pennies, easily within the reach of the poorest family. He hired eminent specialists at large salaries and offered their services absolutely free to the public to diagnose their cases and advise them what remedies to take. After giving the public all these benefits he was still unsatisfied and offered further to those who were not in reach of the offices which he established throughout the country; he advertised, asking them to write to his specialists for free medical examination, and to-day Prof. Munyon's name is still familiar to the public, and whenever he hears of a new drug or a new formula that is more effective than those that he is at the time compounding, he purchases them regardless of cost.

Prof. Munyon puts up a separate cure for almost every ill, and these remedies can be had at all druggists, mostly 25 cents a bottle. In taking these remedies, you are taking what might be called a sure thing, for he guarantees them to produce satisfactory results or he will refund your money. This is a remarkable man and a remarkable institution, manifestly fair to all, and a firm that we do not hesitate to recommend to our readers.

Prof. Munyon's address is 534 and Jefferson streets, Philadelphia, Pa.

Not to be Tempted.
Redd—I see it is estimated that there are 20,000 tons of radium in the sea.

Greens—But even that won't tempt the girl with the well bathing suit to go into the water.—Yonkers Statesman.

WORTH KNOWING.

Simple Remedy That Anyone Can Prepare at Home.
Most people are more or less subject to coughs and colds. A simple remedy that will break up a cold quickly and cure any cough that is curable is made by adding two ounces of Glycerine, a half-ounce of Virgin Oil of Pine compound pure and eight ounces of pure Whiskey. You can get these in any good drug store and easily mix them in a large bottle. The mixture is highly recommended by the Leach Chemical Co. of Cincinnati, who prepare the genuine Virgin Oil of Pine compound pure for dispensing.

Fish and Wives.
Johnny—Would you do if you was out in the deep water and a great big shark was comin' right at you?
Tommy—I'd do a short prayer and then I'd swim like the old scotch.

SOBE EYES CURED.

Eye-balls and Lids Became Terribly Inflamed—Was Unable to Go About—All Treatments Failed—Cuticura Proved Successful.
"About two years ago my eyes got in such a condition that I was unable to go about. They were terribly inflamed, both the balls and lids. I tried home remedies without relief. Then I decided to go to our family physician, but he didn't help them. Then I tried two more of our most prominent physicians, but my eyes grew continually worse. At this time a friend of mine advised me to try Cuticura Ointment, and after using it about one week my eyes were considerably improved and in two weeks they were almost well. They have never given me any trouble since and I am now sixty-five years old. I shall never fail to praise Cuticura. G. B. Halsey, Mouth of Wilson, Va., April 4, 1908."

Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props. of Cuticura Remedies, Boston.

FINDING THE POLE

BY JULES VERNE.

CHAPTER X.

On May 29, for the first time, the sun never set. The glowing disc just touched the boundary line of the horizon, and rose again immediately. The period was now entered when the day lasts twenty-four hours.

Next morning there was a magnificent halo; the monarch of day appeared surrounded by a luminous circle. The doctor recommenced his sowing, for he had plenty of seed, but he was surprised to find sorrel growing already between the half-dried stones, and even pale, sickly heaths trying to show their delicate pink blossoms.

At last it began to be really hot weather. On the 15th of June the thermometer stood at 57 degrees above zero.

By the middle of June the sloop had made good progress, and Hatteras, Altamont and the doctor went hunting.

The three hunters, accompanied by Duke, set out on Monday, the 17th of June. At 4 in the morning, each man armed with a double-barreled gun, a hatchet and snow knife, and provisions for several days.

About noon of the second day they sighted two ferocious musk-oxen, and surrounded them on a plateau.

The oxen had begun to shake themselves impatiently at Duke, trying to kick him off, when Hatteras started up right in front of them, shouting and chasing them back.

This was the signal for Altamont and the doctor to rush forward and fire, but at the sight of two assailants, the terrified animals wheeled around and attacked Hatteras. He met their onset with a firm, steady foot and fired straight at their heads. But both his bullets were powerless. They rushed upon the unfortunate man like furies, and threw him on the ground in an instant.

"He is a dead man!" exclaimed the doctor, in despairing accents.

A tremendous struggle was going on in Altamont's breast at the sight of his prostrate foe, and though his first impulse was to hasten to his help, he stopped short, battling with himself and his prejudices. But his hesitation was of short duration, for he had seen the well-fed and well-rested dogs were harnessed to the sledges. They had been having a good time of it all the winter, and might be expected to do good service during the summer.

It was at 6 in the morning when the expedition started. After following the windings of the bay and going past Cape Washington, they struck into the direct route for the north, and by 7 o'clock had lost sight of the lighthouse and Fort Providence.

the darkness, except the loss of Bell's snowshoes.

At Bell's suggestion torches were contrived, made of tow steeped in spirits of wine and fastened on the end of a stick, and these served somewhat to help them on, though they made but small progress; for, on the 6th, after the fog had cleared off, the doctor took their bearings, and found that they had only been marching at the rate of eight miles a day.

Determined to make up for lost time, they rose next morning very early and started off, Bell and Altamont as usual going ahead of the rest and acting as scouts. Johnson and the others kept beside the sledge, and were soon nearly two miles behind the guides; but the weather was so dry and clear that all their movements could be distinctly observed.

Storms blew up again and the tent was pitched in a ravine for shelter, as the sky was dark and threatening, and a violent north wind was blowing.

"I'm afraid we'll have a bad night," said Johnson.

"A pretty noisy one, I expect," replied the doctor, "but not cold. We had better take every precaution, and fasten down our tent with good big stones."

"You are right, Mr. Clawbonny. If the hurricane swept away our tent, I don't know where we should find it again."

The tent held fast, but sleep was impossible, for the tempest was led loose and raged with tremendous violence.

"It seems to me," said the doctor, "during a brief lull in the deafening roar, 'as if I could hear the sound of collisions between icebergs and ice fields. If we were near the sea, I could really believe there was a general break up in the ice.'"

"I can't explain the noises any other way," said Johnson.

"Can we have reached the coast?" I wondered," asked Hatteras.

"It is not impossible," replied Clawbonny. "Listen! Do you hear that crash? That is certainly the sound of icebergs falling. We cannot be very far from the ocean."

"Well, if it turns out to be so, I shall push right on over the ice fields."

"Oh, they'll all be broken up after such a storm as this. We shall see what to-morrow brings; but all I can say is, if any poor fellows are wandering about in a night like this, I pity them."

Editorials

Opinions of Great Papers on Important Subjects.

DRAINING THE YAZOO BASIN.

ONE of the greatest undertakings ever entered upon by the United States Geological Survey is the draining of the famous Yazoo basin—that portion of the State of Mississippi lying between the Mississippi and the Yazoo rivers, and commonly known as the delta. The first project surveyed contains 800 square miles, and State and nation are co-operating in the work. During the last twenty-four years \$9,700,000 has been expended for the building and maintenance of the levees of the delta region, about one-seventh of this amount being contributed by the Federal government and the balance by the State. These levees are supposed, at last, to be fairly durable, though the Levee Commission does not trust the lordly Mississippi for a second, and is ever on the watch.

This reclamation work is a tremendously difficult task, however, and the least of the troubles of the engineers now at work there is battling with snakes, mosquitoes and malaria. It is generally believed by those living remote from the delta that its land is of a swampy character. The belief is unfounded. There are few, if any, swamps, in the general acceptance of the term, to be found. It is an area of narrow lakes, bayous and rivers with deep banks and tortuous courses.—Van Norden Magazine.

WOMEN AND THE GALLOWS.

THE reluctance of juries to award verdicts which place women under the shadow of the gallows has long been a problem confronting jurists. The innate civility of mankind has an irradicable repugnance against deliberately doing a woman to death, no matter what crime she may have committed. This amounts to a statement that the woman is the "weaker vessel," and that we cannot quite lay upon her shoulders the full responsibility which a man must bear. Women cannot, though they wish it ever so hard, share all the responsibilities of man. They must forever be the protected sex; and every man and most women will be glad of this irrevocable decree.

Even in the awful hall of Justice when murdered blood calls out for vengeance and the safety of the community is at stake, man will remember the weakness of his helpmeet and feel a profound reluctance to hand her over to the common hangman to be strangled to death. It is idle to deny this feeling; and it becomes the part of statesmanship to recognize it and provide for it.

If juries will not send murderers to the gallows, and if executive clemency is practically certain to be extended to any woman a jury is coerced into bringing in guilty, we should provide by law for the proper treatment of women who do murder. The expedient of finding them guilty of some other crime, that they may get a lighter sentence, is a dangerous one. It interferes with straight thinking on the part of the community on the subject of crime; and it may lead to very in-

TRADE AT PUNTA ARENAS.

Chilian Merchants Favorably Disposed to Buy in United States.
Consul J. E. Rowen sent to the business men at Punta Arenas, Chile, a circular letter with the following questions:

1. What percentage of your trade is with the United States of America?
2. What objections have you to trade with the United States of America?
3. What suggestions could you offer to improve trade with the United States of America?

The aggregate answers to the first question reveal the fact, says United States Consular Reports, that while the trade of Punta Arenas has increased 50 per cent in the past fifteen years, the United States exporting houses have only 5 per cent of the trade of the ten leading importing houses of Punta Arenas; 75 per cent of the remainder of the trade is with England, France and Germany.

The answers to the second question are varied, but may be condensed under the following heads: 1. Lack of good facilities for transportation. 2. Higher proportional freights compared with Europe. 3. Lack of interest of American exporting houses. 4. American exporting houses forwarding goods which do not meet requirements of the trade here and which do not answer to the description in catalogues. 5. Not giving reasonable credits, American credits being out of all comparison with those of European houses.

I will give a few concrete illustrations of the above. One of the leading importing houses of Punta Arenas gave to a leading boot and shoe house of the United States a large order with special requirement as to the height of instep and width of toe. The order was filled with no attention to the requirements and the goods remained in the possession of the firm largely unsold. As to the lack of interest on the part of American exporters, the head of one of the leading firms of Punta Arenas informed this office that his firm had seen only two American commercial travelers in fifteen years.

THE LAWYER'S FUNCTION.

THE realm of advice a lawyer may choose between counseling his client how to uphold the rights secured to him by the justice of his cause, or how to obtain benefits from the application of technicalities and the use of weaknesses of the particular statute or precedents under consideration, whereby he may attain advantages inconsistent with fair play between man and man. Every time a lawyer encourages such an application of the law, or its administration, he is plainly promoting discord either in the present or the future. Every time a lawyer counsels controversy for the establishment of a right as recognized by existing law, or for the promulgation of new law beneficial to the majority of society, he is exercising his true function, and the charge which he lays upon his individual client, and through him, upon industry and progress in the mass, if reasonable in amount, is well earned and should be cheerfully paid. When, however, a lawyer gives the other kind of advice, the expense, perhaps cheerfully borne by the client who profits personally therefrom, must be finally laid upon society as a whole, which is thereby paying for its own injury, and naturally resents the charge.—Donald R. Rieberg, in the Atlantic.

EACH STATE ITS OWN LAW.

IN NO other direction is the free agency of the States shown more than in the attention given the public schools. The average yearly expenditure per pupil throughout the country is \$28.25, running from \$6.37 in South Carolina to \$72.15 in Nevada. New York, next to Nevada, spends more per pupil than any other State, making an appropriation of \$51.50 per pupil. Montana follows \$49.40 and California \$49.29. West Virginia leads the South with a yearly expenditure of \$20.36, and yet is under the average of one-third of the States, which spend from \$25 to \$40 a pupil.

That one-fourth of the States spend more than \$25 upon each child and one-fourth less than \$15 would be evidence that, in this field, at least, each commonwealth does very much as it pleases. The Commissioner of Education may make recommendations, but none is compelled to pay any attention to him whatever. His duty is principally that of compiling figures. All of which should be balm to those who have been worrying about the loss of State rights.—Toledo Blade.

DRAMA IN REAL LIFE.

Long-Lost Man on Way to Prison Is Met by Brother.
So much like a bit from an old-fashioned melodrama was an incident in the Bowery early yesterday morning that if the scene had been put on a stage the critics would have sneered. The New York World says. Judge Crain heard about it in general sessions later in the day when Joseph Miller and Abraham Wiener were arraigned, charged with burglary.

As Miller and Wiener, handcuffed to three detectives, were led into the court room a well-dressed man walked behind, looking sadly at Miller. When the prisoners were committed to the Tombs the stranger wept. He was Miller's brother, a trusted official in the service of the United States government. Years ago he and Joseph were boys together on a farm up State. Angered at a faulced insult, Joseph ran away from home and until yesterday had not been seen or heard of by his relatives.

Detectives Duggan, Kinser and O'Farrell arrested Miller and Wiener just after midnight in a room at 405 East 8th street. The two had been indicted by the grand jury on the charge that they had robbed the loft of a cloakmaker, Herman Schloss, at 57 East 20th street. Detectives and prisoners, on the way to police headquarters, were at 4th street and the Bowery when a stranger, who had been eyeing Miller intently, walked up to him and slapped him on the back.

"Hello, Joe," he shouted. "Where have you been for six years? Father and mother are sick from worrying about you."

Miller, who had stopped with a jerk, turned away as if to ignore the questioner. Detective O'Farrell asked what the stranger wanted.

SOME ROMAN EXAMPLES.

Highway Advertising in Pompeii Bays More Offensive than Now.
When Prof. Abbott travels from New York to Princeton he passes through long lines of cows, tobacco pouches, whisky bottles, sushoppers and golden promises of health, happiness and wealth through the eating of various breakfast foods. Most travelers find in these the evidence of a brutal commercialism; the man who knows his Romans knows that they are a classical survival.

In a way the highway advertising in Pompeii was more offensive than the contemporary outbreak of bad taste in public appeals, says a writer in the Outlook; in Pompeii the advertisements were put on the walls of private houses and even on the tombs! We have not yet put cemeteries to this use. Prof. Abbott reprints some of these announcements, largely of a political character, indicating, as one would expect, that Pompeii, being a city in which vice was reduced to a science, had a Tammany hall of its own, and there were people in the town in revolt against the desecration. On one wall an indignant citizen put his disgust in words, which still survive: "I wonder, O wall, that you have not fallen in ruins from supporting the tiresome production of so many writers."

On a monument not far from Rome this prayer of a righteous man was found: "Bill posters, I beg you to pass this monument by. If any candidate's name shall have been painted upon it, may he suffer defeat and may he never win any office!" It is amusing to read the poster announcing that "the farmers nominate M. Cassellius Marcellus as adle." Evidently there were grangers before Kansas! It is encouraging to be assured in large letters of Q. Brutius Balbus that "he will guard the treasury," and of a certain Julius Polybius that "he supplied good bread." We are reminded that there is nothing new under the sun by the declaration concerning a candidate that "ball players support him."

ORIGIN OF THE ROD.

Used in Driving Oxen, It Came Handy in Measuring Land.
The origin of the rod, pole or perch as a lineal and superficial measure has been traced to the rod, pole or goad used to urge and direct a team of oxen pulling a plow. So it came about that it was used as a convenient and handy land measure in feudal times by the lords in allotting plots of land for agricultural purposes to the vassals and others.

One rod wide and forty long (i. e., one furrow long, deep) built up a quarter of an acre. The furlong, or four poles wide and same depth—i. e., forty poles, one acre—was a convenient length for a furrow before turning the plow. Of course these lengths somewhat varied in different parts of the country where soils and agricultural varied, but gradually the slight variations grew less and finally the present accepted statutory acre was evolved.

Gunter's chain of sixty-six feet (ten square chains to the acre) was invented by Rev. Edmund Gunter (1581-1626). He was a professor of astronomy at Gresham College, London, and ingeniously adapted it to facilitate decimal calculations in land measurements. The use of the rod in superficial measurements of brick work and lineally in hedges, ditches and fences followed as a convenient existing measure.—Builders' Journal.

Nearing the Goal.

"How is your society getting along in its efforts to abolish war?"
"Well, we've offered \$25 for a prize essay."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Each night on an upright she lies, Making strange and cacophonous ads; Her muscles gain ooz As wildly she poses, Till the cop lies him hence on his rds.—Scranton Times.

It is a contest these days over which will contain more different articles the top bureau drawer or the mind.