

that it wasn't your fault," said Magistrate Appleton, when Julius Hinderks faced him in the West side court the other day. "But I am curious to knew just how you got your face so badly disarranged.

Hinderks was somewhat mussed up. Both of his eyes were supported from beneath by large black patches like the map of Great Peconic bay. and his general appearance was that of a side street where they are putting in a new sewer. He was trembling and his articulation was poor.

"It was a hold-up," he said. "Where were you held up?" asked the magistrate.

"All over town. I'm sorry I killed the big fellow; I didn't mean to do it, and I'll apologize if that'll help any." "Did he kill some one, too?" asked Magistrate Appleton. "I don't see it in the affidavit."

"Naw," said Policeman Fitzgerald. "He swung on a guy over in front of "Well, I'm going to give you six "Ar Cuneo's place, but missed him by three days over on the island, so you can Jane. back on his pins.

ST. LOUIS.—A preacher of a St. Louis church who was a willing

party in assisting a couple to launch

on the sea of matrimony, came near

foundering the ship and steering it

on a shoal in such a way that would

have required much tact and ability to

Two people came to him the other

day and expressed the desire to re-

ceive the life sentence. The pastor,

very willing, was about to commence

the ceremony, when, glancing at the

The bridegroom, on being told that

he could not be married in St. Leuis,

as the license had been issued from

an Illinois county, became dishearten-

ed, saying that the well-laid plans to

be married without the friends becom-

ing aware of the fact would be wreck-

and straightway thought of a scheme.

the East St. Louis car, cross the

formed on the river banks on the oth-

So, togther with two servants as

witnesses, the marriage party boarded

AN FRANCISCO.-Ways that are

dark and tricks that are vain were

abundantly typified in Chinatown the

other night in an episode in which

figured guns, tribute money, smug-

gled opium and a white man, who eith-

Wong Gue arrived from Fresno at

Wong carried a suit case which he

said contained opium and asked per-

side of the river all got off, walked a plain matters.

The pastor took pity on the couple

license, he noticed that it had been is-

bring about a rescue.

sued in Illinois

er side."

of \$120.

nese merchant

Gay Marriage Party Mistaken for Bold Hold-Up

"I tell you it was a hold up. They | urday nights."

Held Up, Whips Eleven! Proof? Black Eyes!

took my money, and never gave me a chance.

How much did they get?" Hinderks consulted a scrap of paper for a few seconds, and replied: \$48,294.36. I had it in my inside pocket here."

"Where'd you get it? Was it your week's pay?" "It was my earnings for a whole

month. Now it's gone. Judge, how would you like to lose \$48,294.36 vourself?"

"I don't know; I'm not used to it. What do you do-build railroads?" "I'm a bricklayer," said Hinderks. "Union bricklayer. I had Saturday night to myself, and drank a glass of beer, which went to my head for a few minutes. I guess. First I knew I was street with a lot of lights, and these ed, mournful. 12 men were standing around me."

"Well, what did you do?" "I knocked 11 of them down with alone, "Oh, he's gone, has he?" my fist, then the last one hit me on

the head." "With what?"

"I think it was a steel girder. It once, and when Lhit I always kill." "how long will it take you to get cold sober?

"I don't know: I haven't had much practice.

feet. It took three of us to get him try it. My advice is, don't carry so much money around with you on Sat-

few feet from the car tracks and made

had made the necessary answers.

the front platform. "There's a bunch

It was a moment for quick action by

the motorman and passengers. The

motorman was in the lead. With all

ready for the ceremany.

street car hove into sight.

eral other individuals.

woman in the crowd.

The SUITORS OF THE BANKS

ACTOR.

Mrs. Merriwid had been out on the front porch so long that her maternal maiden Aunt Jane grew anxious and, throwing a light wrap over her head, went out to remonstrate. Her piece ing forward, with her upturned face resting on the palms of her hands. standing in Eighth avenue, or some Her expression was pensive abstract- feathers, he observed. By the way.

"Excuse-" Aunt Jane began, and then, seeing that Mrs. Merriwid was |

Mrs. Merriwid started violently and pressed her hand to her heaving

bosom. "Who speaks?" she cried, in s hurt a little, but I'm pretty hard. I tragic yolce. "Could it have beenkilled the big one, though. I hit him Ah! No, no! Oh, it's you, is it, auntums? Yes, he is gone-gone forever. "Hinderks," said the magistrate, Alas! that I should say so. He has left his Melissa to tears and solitude. Now what avails the splendor of the moon, and what the glory of the starlit skies!"

"Are you crazy?" ejaculated Aunt

"I suppose some people might think I was," replied her niece, in her ordi nary matter-of-fact tones. "I've just missed a chance to get my picture in the papers and be described as a 'fascinating and wealthy widow.' Mr Buskins, at the same time, escaped being forced into the flerce, white light that beats about the shrinking Thespian. I've saved him from that at least.'

You mean that he proposed and you refused him?" asked Aunt Jane. "I mean that he laid his loval heart at my lily feet and that I coldly spurn- had reason to repent taking such a ed his proffered love," corrected Mrs. Merriwid. "In other words, I laughed him to scorn and said him nay, cruel right, then, honeysuckle. Bring a pil- not obliterate it entirely. Metal cases, you all about it."

All went smoothly. The bride had blushingly replied, "I do" to the usual "Well," said Aunt Jane, as she comquestions, and the bridegroom, too. ioned, but I must say that from all I The pastor with hands upraised was about to bestow upon the fortunate two his blessing when a returning thing, to say the least."

"You interest me strangely," de-The motorman saw a man with his hands in the air, surrounded by sev-"What do y' know 'bout that," he ex-

MELISSA COULD PROMPT A BAD | ing, you would think they had about enough to occupy them seriously, wouldn't you?'

"Are you going to tell me what he said, or are you not?" Aunt Jane repeated the question quite irritably. "Oh, yes," said Mrs. Merriwid. "I was forgetting. Well, dearle, we were was sitting on the swing lounge, bend- talking about hay fever, and he broke off suddenly and looked at his watch. 'It's about time I was hitting the

> Melissa-"Sir!" says I. "'How would you like to marry me?' says he.

> "'Not at all,' says I. "Then there's no use of me sticking around,' says he.

"'Not a bit,' says I. "'Ya-ha-aww!' says he. 'Gee! But I'm sleepy. Well, good night. Be good.' And he departed." Aunt Jane rose abruptly and flounc-

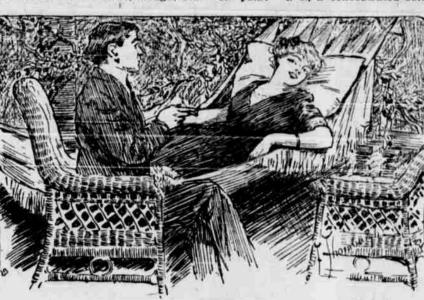
ed into the house. "You're not half as mad as I was, dearie," Mrs. Merriwid called after

(Copyright, 1912, by W. G. Chapman.)

VIOLIN NEEDS SPECIAL CARE

Peculiarly Susceptible to Atmospheric and Other Conditions, as Most Owners Are Aware.

The violin and violoncello are most sensitive to atmospheric conditions and suffer from atmospheric variations quite as much as the tender vocal cords of the singer. Those who have attempted to make the violin an ornament by hanging it upon the wall have liberty. The violin loses its varnish and gradually its pitch and timbre. The artificial heat of rooms in winter that I was! Hist! are we alone? All makes its tone raucous when it does low over here and sit down and I'll tell | morocco-covered, are equally unfit for it. A strong, well-varnished wooden case, even though it be not especially plied with the request, "I'm glad you attractive to the eye, suits the susdidn't accept him. I may be old-fash- ceptibilities of the violin much better Certain qualities, sometimes unsus hear about actors and actresses, it pected, in the wood play an important would have been a very unfortunate part in the falsification of notes, causing progressive deterioration. There was a time when manufacturers ap clared Mrs. Merriwid. "What have plied to their product several coats you heard? Never mind, though, dear of "paint"-i. e., a concentrated solu-



"How Would You Like to Marry Me?"

Peculiar Way in Which Wong Gue Was Trimmed the inspector with the suit case and Wong immediately accused Lee of

"Come on," he said. "We will take claimed to the passengers standing on

bridge and the ceremony will be per holding up a fellow, and there's a

a street car for downtown and trans his might he flung himself on the

ferred on the one going across the bridegroom and bore him to the

bridge. When they reached the east ground before the preacher could ex-

having arranged for the visit of the inspector, whom he took to be an impostor, and demanded \$500 cash for his optum. Lee refused, and Wong left, to return shortly with four friends, one of whom displayed a re-Again the \$500 was demanded, and

Les convinced them that he did not have it in the house. The five escorted him to the stores of one after another of his friends as he attempted to borrow it. After they had walked the streets

of Chinatown two hours, Lee muser was hired to pose as a customs officer, or, being one, accepted a bribe tered his courage as a policeman approached, and broke away, yelling valiantly. Three of the five, Wong Gue and two others, were captured by nine o'clock and went to the rooms the patrolman. of K. C. Lee, a wealthy retired Chi-

What is interesting the police is, did Lee or Wong arrange for the confiscation of the opium?

What is interesting the United mission to rest a while. States sustoms officials is, was the Hardly had he seated himself when a white man entered, announced that "inspector a bona fide one who ache was a customs inspector, and ar- cepted a bribe, or an impostor amenrested Wong Negotiations for his re- able to punishment for his impersonslease culminated in the departure of tion?"

Court Dignity Limbered by Quacks and Squawks

plighted his vows!" that sort of thing." "True," Mrs. Merriwid murmured. in a passionate embrace. Perhaps if per's Weekly. he had clasped- But no matter. And you needn't look so shocked, because

tice." "Of course he has," said Aunt Jane. How any woman can bring herself to marry one of the creatures is beyond

he didn't. Yes, he certainly knows

how to do it. He has had lots of prac-

"But they do," observed Mrs. Merriwid. "Sometimes they marry several, and sometimes several marry the same creature, not all at the same time, of course.'

"Are you going to tell me what he said?" inquired Aunt Jane, somewhat impatiently.

"Every word, dearle," replied Mrs. Merriwid. "You must give me time. I know you haven't any sympathy for him, though, and that makes it a little hard. If you could have seen the spasm of anguish that passed over his pallid face when he saw that his fond hope was dashed-how sternly he repressed the emotion that shook his manly form and bowed to the inevit-You know there is somethingwell, it's better not to dwell upon it. As you say, these actors know just exactly how to produce their effects, and then, they tell me that they are

terribly dissipated." "Of course they are," said Aunt "Well, what-

"It's remarkable, though, how they manage to find time to dissipate," mused Mrs. Merriwid. "What with studying their parts and rehearsing and pasting their press notices in their scrap-books and performing and traveling around and eating and sleep-

Perhaps it will be better to say | tion of bichromate of sodium potash nothing that would bring the blush of in boiling water. The wood soon shame to my innocent cheek. But, acquired a yellow tone, and, under the auntie, if you'd only seen the moon- action of light after drying, the color light falling in a mellow flood upon his darkened and took on the aspect of pleading face! If you could have very old paint. For commercial purheard the rich, musical tones of his poses this was all very well, but what exquisitely modulated voice as he happened to the purchaser was that as soon as he began to use his in-"Stuff and nonsense!" exclaimed strument exposed to the light the bi-Aunt Jane. "It's the man's business, chromate worked on the gelatine which the manufacturers employed to color the wood and prevent the pene-"I've seen him making love to women trating of the varnish, while some elethat I know he detested-kissing their ment in the bichromate of soda was fingertips with that splendidly chival converted into stone. The violin sufric air and sinking gracefully on one fered petrification, which impeded its knee before them; also clasping them | tone and rendered it useless .- Har-

Raising Perlwinkles.

In and around Nantes, France, periwinkles are regarded as a dainty article of food. The periwinkle is a small shell growth, one species of which is familiar on the Atlantic coast of the United States. In Nantes the periwinkle is sold by grocers and at fishmongers, and is eaten with butter as an "entre," generally at breakfast, after having been previously boiled a few minutes in salt water. The periwinkle is now raised by fishmongers in beds that are 40 feet long, 35 feet wide, and 16 inches deep. To prevent the periwinkles from escaping the bed is covered by a wire net. The catch is easy. At ebb tide when the bed is dry, a man passes between the boards that lie at the bottom of the bed and scrapes them up with a wooden shovel. The periwinkles of 18 months' growth are best. They live naturally on seaweed.

Very Enjoyable.

"I met Billy Bumstead yesterday, and he told me he had just had a very pleasant visit of a couple of hours with you."

"Yes. He seemed to enjoy the visit very much. He used the entire time telling me about himself."

Expected. "There is one man whom nobody is surprised to find blacking his own business."

"Who is that?" "A minstrel."

The closing of the year 1912 has brought out the usual bank statements accompanied by the addresses of the Presidents and General Managers of these institutions. Their reading is interesting as they show in a striking manner the prosperity of the country, and deal with economic matters in a first hand way. Those who know anything of Canadian banking methods know the stability of these institutions, and the high character of the men who are placed in charge. In discussing the land situation the President of the Union Bank of Canada, whose branches are to be found in all parts of the Canadian West, said:-

"A good deal has been said about speculation in land. The increase in land values has added enormously to the assets of Western business, and has to some extent formed a basis for extended credit, but this is not felt to be a drawback when the value is real and convertible. We consider that a business standing which is strengthened and enhanced by property holdings is entitled to a reasonable enlargement of credit for legitimate business operations."

It will thus be seen that the banks recognize the certain rise in the value of farm lands in Western Canada. When the facts are known of the wonderful producing qualities of farm lands in the Provinces of Manitoba. Saskatchewan and Alberta, it is simple to understand the liberal stand taken by the banks.

Living not far from Lashburn, Sask. is a farmer named Clarke who in 1912 secured a crop of Marquis Wheat, yielding 76 bushels per acre. This is spoken of as a record yield, and this is doubtless true, but several cases have been brought to notice where vields almost as large have been produced, and in different parts of the country. During the past year there have been reported many yields of from 35 to 45 bushels of wheat to the acre. Oats, too, were a successful crop, and so was the barley crop. Wheat that would yield 40 bushels per acre, would bring on the market 70c (a fair figure) per bushel, a gross return of \$28.00 per acre. Allow \$12.00 per acre (an outside figure) there would be a balance of \$16.00 per acre net profit. This figure should satisfy anyone having land that cost less than \$100.00 per acre. Very much less return than this proves satisfactory to those holding lands in Iowa and Illinois worth from \$250 to \$300

per acre. The latest Government returns give an approximate estimate of four hundred thousand of an immigration to Canada during 1912. Of this number 200,000 will be from the United States. Most of these are of the farming class and it is not difficult to understand why farming lands in Canada will advance from ten to twenty per cent. within the next twelve months. Therefore investment in Western Canadian lands is not looked upon as being in the speculative class. Those fortunate enough to secure free homesteads in Canada will acquire in the intrinsic value of the land alone the best possible start for a splendid future. Advertisement.

Worldly-and True.
Apropos of Miss Lois Campbell's "billion-dollar debut" in St. Louis,

Claude H. Wetmore, the author, said "The marvelous growth and prosperity of our city is a phenomenon that holds the eye of all America. Before such wealth as ours one thinks involuntarily of the worldly cynicism:

"There are other things in the world besides money-and money will buy them all."

Galsworthy Aphorisms.

Nothing that's true is cynical, and nothing that is cynical is true.

The word "smart" is the guardian angel of all fashions, and fashions are the guardian angels of vulgarity .-"For Love of Beasts," by John Gals-

Almost Thrown Away. "The fish I had from yesterday wasn't fit to eat. I was obliged to give it to my servants!"-London

Wm. A. Rogers Silverware given away

Absolutely Free GALVANIC SOAP

or coupons from Johnson's Washing Powder

This Is Our Offer, Read It:

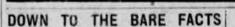
For each teaspoon desired send us one twocent stamp and twenty Galvanic Soap wrappers (front panel only) or coupons from Johnson's Washing Powder.

SPECIAL OFFER FOR SIX TEASPOONS

Send 100 Galvanic Soap wrappers and 5 two-cent stamps to pay postage; we will send you a set of SIX TEASPOONS ABSOLUTELY FREE.

These spoons are Wm. A. Rogers silverware, the name stamped on every piece. They are the Lavigne or Grape Pattern, Heavy A-1 Silver Plate and guaranteed. You'll be proud to own them. Go to your grocer today and buy Galvanic the soap used by a million housewives. This offer absolutely expires May 1st, 1913. Mail wrappers to

B. J. Johnson Soap Co., Milwaukee, Wis.



Young Minister's Passion for Self-Sac rifice Had Results That Might Have Been Anticipated.

The announcement of Miss Helen Miller Gould's betrothal led one of the charity workers of New York to say: "Marriage itself will not be able to quench Miss Gould's passion for giving. Apropos to this passion, she once told me a story.

"There was a young minister, the story ran, who, being poor and having nothing else to give, used to give away his clothes.

"The young minister's district contained many needy men, and he would give them shoes and socks, shirts and coats, gloves, overcoats and trousers. "Yes, time and again he would give away his clothes, foolishly and reck-

lesly, piece by piece, until-" Here the charity worker smiled. "Until," she ended. "he came to himself!"

New York Flat. They who have ever flat-hunted in New York know well that, till a rental of \$5,000 or \$6,000 a year is reached. flats are incredibly cramped. Indeed, in a good neighborhood, even a fivethousand-dollar flat is apt to be a tiny

"Discussing this phenomenon, Prof. Brander Matthews said at a luncheon: "I remarked to a lady the other day:

Why, madam, your dog wags his tail up and down!" "'Yes,' she replied, 'he has to. We are comparatively poor, you see, and Fido was raised in a five-thousand-dollar flat."

Fair to All.

Recently, says a Richmond man "I received an invitation to the marriage of a young colored couple formerly in my employ. I am quite sure that all persons similarly favored were left in little doubt as to the attitude of the couple. The invitation ran as

follows: "You are invited to the marriage of Mr. Henry Clay Barker and Miss Josephine Mortimer Dixon at the house of the bride's mother. All who cannot come may send."-Lippincott's

Magazine. Certainly Not. "Sir, are you opposed to votes for

women?" "Certainly not: but if women had the ballot, then suffragettes would want it, too."-Illinois Siren.

Allen's Fost-Ease, the Antiseptic powder for tired, aching, swellen, nervous feet. Gives rest and comfort, Makes walking a delight. Feld everywhere, 25c. Don't accept any sub-stitute. For FREE sample address Allen & Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y. Adv.

Real Test. Gabe-How do you tell a genuin diamond from a fake?

Steve-Try to hock it

HABIT.

Actual



"That howwid Miss Giggles really laughed at me lawst evening, doncher know?"

"Well, never mind her-she often

laughs at nothing." Of Course. "What did your lawyer say when you stated your purpose to him?"

It's easy for a man to resist temptation-if he has something better in sight.

"He said it was fees-ible."

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, soften, the gums, reduces inflamma-tion, allays pain, cures wind colle, 25c a bottle.

It takes a genius to save money or

write good postry.

Southern Ain., especially desirable for Colonising Offered at a special bargain, Reasonable terms. For particulars address, H. H. Wefsl, Jr., Cense, Mobile, Als

Saskatchewan



Opportunity Saskatchewan,

J. M. MocLachian, Brawer 578, Waterlown, S. F.

Have You a Disordered Stomach and Liver?

Do you start the day feeling that the whole world is against you? You cannot hope to "make good" under these circumstances. Nobody can. You must have a clear brain and every organ in perfect trim to do justice to yourself.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

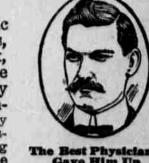
Will Bring Quick Relief

Dr. R. V. Pierce found years ago that a glyceric extract of Golden Seal and Oregon grape roots, queen's root and bloodroot with black cherry bark, would aid in the assimilation of the food in the stomach, correct liver ills and in nature's own way enrich the blood, tone the entire system and consequently help in the restoration of perfect health. Many who have used Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery tes-tify that they have been restored to health when suffering from stomach and liver ills. Let this famous old medicine start today to lead you to health and strength.

Now—if you prefer—you can obtain Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription tablets of your druggist at \$1 per box, also in 50c size or send 50 one-cent stamps to R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, for a trial box.

You can learn all about hygiene, anatomy, medicine, etc., from the People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, by Dr. R. V. Pierce, a newly revised, up-to-date edition of which is now offered, in cloth covers, post-paid, for 81 cents in one-cent stamps, to cover cost of wrapping and mailing only. Address, Dr. Pierce's Invalids Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y.

Don't be poisoned by sluggish bowels. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach liver and boweis. Sugar coated, tiny granule



The Best Physicians Gave Him Up

DITTSBURG, Pa.—The quacking of a duck and the squawking of a

chicken completely limbered the dignity and shocked the solemnity of Criminal court the other day, when the fowls were offered as exhibits in the case of John Kowalczyk of Whitaker, who accused Mike Lukacs of robbing his coops. Kowalczyk had brought the fowls in a basket and they remained in the court room the greater part of the session. The duck would "quack" freely, especially when witnesses were being sworn.

Once, when Judge Marshall Brown was beginning with much gravity his charge to the jury, the duck reached out his long yellow bill and caught the shicken by the neck. The court room immediately resounded with a series of piercing squawks. Judge Brown was seized with violent coughing; the jurors covered their faces, and someone back in the court room exploded

into a "Ha, Ha!" "Order! Order!" oried a tipstaff. The case was tried in another room | ner. before Judge Thomas D. Carnahan. A from Lukacs said he killed one and penned up the other for future use. into the pen, and said: "That's my ent.



Judge Carnahan asked Kowalczyk.

tified the chicken in a similar manman who had bought the two ducks chickens for sale, but said he got them in Bridgeville. He resides in



I said, 'You prove it.' said, I'll bet you a quarter if you let It out it will go home to my place.' I let it out, and sure enough it went

"How do you know it is your duck? "Why, because as white," was the "But there are lots of white ducks

in the county. Can't you identify it better than that?" "Well, it's my duck, that's how I know," protested Kowalczyk. He iden-

Lukacs admitted having ducks and Whitaker. A jury tound him guilty. Kowalczyk came to my place, looked He was remanded to jail for the pres-