

**A Belgian Rat Story.**  
A particularly good rat story is told in a Belgian paper. A gardener had planted 250 tulip bulbs. The following day, when about to complete the number, the man noticed that the bulbs had disappeared mysteriously. He was told that perhaps rats had been at work, and looked for their hole. This he found, and dug down into the earth until a subterranean chamber was disclosed, where the whole of the 250 bulbs were hidden, packed neatly in rows, one above the other. There was a bundle of hay and dead leaves also, showing that the rats had made most elaborate preparations for the winter season.

**Sam Houston as an Indian.**  
The statue of General Sam Houston of Texas, to be placed in the capitol at Washington, of which Miss Elizabeth Ney is the sculptor, is to be a duplicate of the statue which has just been finished and placed in the capitol at Austin. This statue represents Houston as an Indian at a time when he was living with the Cherokee tribe after his self-banishment from Tennessee. Judge John H. Reagan, who knew Houston intimately, is angry over the Indian statue and in a letter protests against its duplicate being placed in the national capitol.

**He Means It.**  
New Berlin, Ill., March 16th.—Mr. Frank Newton of this place speaks very earnestly and emphatically when asked by any of his many friends the reason for the very noticeable improvement in his health.

"For a long time—over two years—he has been suffering a great deal with pains in his back and an all-over feeling of illness and weakness. His appetite failed him and he grew gradually weaker and weaker till he was very much run down.

A friend recommended Dodd's Kidney Pills and Mr. Newton began to take two at a dose, three times a day. In a very short time he noticed an improvement; the pains left his back and he could eat better. He kept on improving and now he says:  
"Yes, indeed! I am a different man and Dodd's Kidney Pills did it all. I cannot tell you how much better I feel. I am a new man and Dodd's Kidney Pills deserve all the credit."

The unexpected never happens. There is always some wise guy standing around who says "I told you so."

No chromos or cheap premiums, but a better quality and one-third more of Delfance Starch for the same price of other starches.

Any woman who speaks ill of her neighbors gives them license to get back at her.

**FITS** permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE 60-day trial bottle and treatise. Dr. J. H. KLINE, Ltd., 283 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

**\$3.00 W.L. DOUGLAS SHOES \$3.50**  
UNION MADE  
W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's Good Year Well Hand-Sewn Shoes than any other manufacturer in the world.

**\$25,000 REWARD**  
will be paid to anyone who can disprove this statement.

Because W. L. Douglas is the largest manufacturer he can buy cheaper and produce his shoes at a lower cost than other concerns, which enables him to sell shoes for \$3.50 and \$3.00 equal in every way to those sold elsewhere for \$4 and \$5.00.

W. L. Douglas \$3.50 and \$3.00 shoes worn by thousands of men who have been paying \$4 and \$5, not believing they could get a first-class shoe for \$3.50 or \$3.00.

He has convinced them that the style, fit, and wear of his \$3.50 and \$3.00 shoes is just as good. Give them a trial and save money.

Notice Increase 1916 Sales: \$2,300,000, \$1,800,000 in 1915. W. L. DOUGLAS \$4.00 GILT EDGE LINE, Worth \$6.00 Compared with Other Makes.

The best imported and American leathers, Heigl's Patent Gilt, Enamel, Box Calf, Vici Kid, Corona Gilt, and National Quality Fast Color Enamel. The genuine have W. L. DOUGLAS CAUTION: Name and price stamped on bottom. Where by mail, \$1.00 extra.

W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS.

**YOU CAN DO IT TOO**  
Over 2,000,000 people are now buying goods from us at wholesale prices—saving 15 to 40 percent on everything they use. You can do it too. Why not ask us to send you our 1,000-page catalogue?—it tells the story. Send 15 cents for it today.

**Montgomery Ward & Co.**  
CHICAGO  
The house that tells the truth.

**GREEN RAPE** 25 cents per ton  
Greatest, Cheapest Food on Earth for Sheep, Swine, Cattle, etc.  
Billion Dollar Grass will positively make you rich! 15 tons of hay and lots of pasture per acre, as also Broms, Pinks, Fescue, Mammoth, etc. For sale, but only 400 tons per acre. 100 Cattle, 200 Swine, 100 Hens and Turkeys, Value 100 tons Green Fodder per acre.

For this Notice and 10c. we will send you 100 copies of our new booklet, "How to Get Rich with Green Fodder." Write to us today.

**JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO.** LA CROSSE, WIS.

**WESTERN CANADA HAS FREE HOMES FOR MILLIONS.**

Upwards of 100,000 Americans have settled in Western Canada during the past 5 years. They are CONTENTED, HAPPY, AND PROSPEROUS, and there is room still for MILLIONS.

Wonderful yields of wheat and other grains. The best grazing lands on the continent. Marine climate, plenty of water and fuel; good schools, excellent churches; splendid railway facilities. **HOMESTEAD LANDS OF 160 ACRES FREE.** The only charge for which is \$10 for entry. Send to the following for an Atlas and other literature, as well as for certificate giving you reduced railway rates, etc.: Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to W. V. Bennett, 110 New York Life Building, Omaha, Neb., the authorized Canadian Government Agent.

**A Remarkable Legislative Record.**  
Duncan Gillies, the father of the parliament of Victoria and its new speaker, has a legislative record that is unique in the British empire or elsewhere. Forty-five years have passed since, as a young man of 25, and a working miner, he was first elected by the gold diggers of Ballarat. With the exception of three years spent in London as agent general, he has been continuously in the Victorian parliament ever since, but he has hardly ever represented the same constituency twice. That is because he has a rooted aversion to rascals on the treasury and doing drudgery for constituents, besides a constitutional love of ease. He has lost count of his constituencies. At a recent lord may's dinner in Melbourne he said to his neighbor: "Let me see, have I ever represented your district?" "No," was the reply; "I believe it is the only one you have not represented."

**Queen Victoria and the Telephone.**  
Sir William Preece, who was for nearly thirty years in the employment of the postoffice, is fond of relating an anecdote, which, while it rather tells against him, does his versatility and readiness full justice. It was at the time when a telephone had been set up between Osborne and London, and in order to give Queen Victoria an exhibition of its possibilities certain tests were carried out. One of them was the playing of a band in London so that her majesty might hear the music at the other end of the wire. By some mischance the band was not there when Sir William was informed that the queen was waiting to hear its performance. There was only one thing to be done, and Sir William, knowing the possibilities of the telephone, hummed an air into the receiver. Then he inquired whether her majesty had recognized the tune. "Yes," was the reply. "It was the national anthem, and very badly played."

**"Music Hath Charms."**  
An electrical engineer employed by Mr. Edison was lately engaged upon some experimental work upon harmonic telegraphy. He happened to notice that when the note given out by the instrument reached a certain pitch all the mosquitoes in the neighborhood came flying towards the apparatus. The workman produced a quantity of flypaper, with which he covered the machine, and so succeeded in capturing thousands of the noxious insects. The cause of this queer musical attraction seems to be that the note produced by the machine was exactly similar to that caused by the rapid vibration of the wings of the mosquito when flying. Sir Hiram Maxim has since made experiments of a similar kind, and found that a tuning-fork giving a similar note was equally attractive to the gnats and mosquitoes in the neighborhood.

**War Veterans in the Senate.**  
Thirty-eight years after the civil war there are fourteen men in the United States senate who served in the confederate army and thirteen who served in the federal army during that great struggle. While a number of men in the last list are well advanced in years, yet there are quite a number of comparatively young men who entered the army when boys of 15 to 18. In the case of union officers who are now senators, most of them were quite young when they entered the service. One senator, Pettus of Alabama, served in both the Mexico and civil wars.

**Original of "Uncle Tom."**  
Norman Argo, born a slave, has just died at Pain's Lick, near Lancaster, Ky., at the reputed age of 111 years, the authority of which is fairly established by members of the family in whose service he has passed nearly all his life. Argo belonged to General Sampel Kennedy, at whose place Harriet Beecher Stowe got most of the material for "Uncle Tom's Cabin." He is said to have been the original Uncle Tom. In his youth he was a great jockey and won large sums for his owner. Argo was but 3 feet 4 inches tall.

**A \$1,000,000 Hitching Post.**  
J. B. Poston of Bath, Me., has a hitching post which, he says, is worth \$1,000,000, even if it would not bring that sum at a forced sale. It is believed to be the last of the thousands of posts which were driven along on the route of the Erie railway when it was being constructed through the Susquehanna, Canisteo and Allegheny, sixty-two years ago. The purpose then was to elevate the railway bed, but the plan was abandoned after it had cost \$1,000,000 and had driven the Erie into its first bankruptcy.

**First Woman Across the Bridge.**  
Mrs. Washington A. Roebing, who died last week, was the first woman to cross the Brooklyn bridge, and she had aided her husband to complete the structure when he was disabled by illness. She studied engineering with him in Europe and always operated with him in his plans. Many successful men give their wives credit for their individual achievement, but few women have been able to secure public recognition for assisting their companions in life as came to Mrs. Roebing.

**LEWIS' SINGLE BINDER**  
THE BEST QUALITY STRAIGHT-SHAG ALWAYS RELIABLE

**HONEST MEN**  
are at a premium everywhere and an Honest Wagon should be. If more men who mix up recent articles they offer for sale were put

**IN JAIL**  
the farmer would have less trouble. When you buy a Farm Wagon see that it is the "NEW TIFIN," for it is an HONEST wagon in every part. No Maple axles. No Elm or inferior Birch hubs. Nothing in the gears but first quality Hickory and Oak. The dealer will not handle a write to THE TIFIN WAGON CO., TIFIN, OHIO, and they will tell you where you can get one.

# THE LION'S WHELP

A Story of Cromwell's Time

BY AMELIA E. BARR

Author of "The Bow of Orange Ribbon," "I, Thou and the Other One," "The Maid of Maiden Lane," Etc.

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## CHAPTER IV.—(Continued.)

Neville had asked to be called early, and before daybreak he came into the parlor ready for his journey. Some broiled beef, a manchet of white bread and a black jar of spiced ale, stirred with a rosemary branch, was waiting for him; and Mrs. Swaffham and Jane sat at his side while he ate and drank.

Soon Neville's horse came clattering to the door. He clasped Jane's hand as it hung by her side, and they walked thus to the threshold. Snow was falling; the steps were white with it, and the east wind blew it gently in their faces. Mrs. Swaffham laughed and drew her shawl over her head, and Neville laughed also, and with a cheerful word, leaped to his saddle, his dark figure growing more and more phantom-like through the dim dawn and the white veil of the snow. At the gate he wheeled his horse, and, saluting them, vanished into the gray obscurity, which made all things as if they were not.

"He did not say much of the Cromwells, I'll warrant they will forget you in their rising state."

"Far away from it. Mary and Frances sent me many good words, and they are very persuasive with me to come to London and share their state."

"You cannot go just yet, Jane. Your father is opposed to it, until Gen. Cromwell returns there. Then, if it so please God we shall all go—at least for a season."

Then the mother and daughter separated, and Jane went to her friend's room. She was languidly brushing out her long black hair, and Jane tried to kiss a smile into her melancholy face. And as she lifted her head, she had a momentary glance at a beautiful miniature lying upon the dressing table. The face was that of a youth with flowing locks and a falling collar of lace. In that same moment, Matilda moved her ribbons and kerchief in a hurried way, contriving in so doing to cover the picture.

"Oh, Jane, Jane! In truth, I am a

sheaves, serving the men and women with meat and drink. He tied his horse at the gate and went to her side, and oh, how fair and sweet he found her! Never had she looked, never had any woman looked in his eyes so entrancing. The charm of the quiet moon was over all; there was no noise, indeed rather a pastoral melancholy with a gentle ripple of talk threading it about plowing and sowing and rural affairs.

In a short time the men and women scattered to their work, and Cluny, turning his bright face to Jane's, took both her hands in his and said with eager delight:

"Dear Jane! Darling Jane! Oh, how I love you!"

The words came without intent. But the heart is a ready scholar when love teaches, and as they slowly passed through the fields of yellow fullness, finding their happy way among the standing sheaves, Jane heard and understood that heavenly tale which Cluny knew so well how to tell her.

Not until they reached Swaffham did they remember that they two were not the whole round world. But words of care and wonder and eager inquiry about war, and rumor of war, soon broke the heavenly trance of feeling in which they had found an hour of Paradise.

So the blissful truce was over, and Jane and Cluny were part of the weary, warring, working world again. Cluny knew nothing which could allay fear. He had just come from London.

"And what of the General's family?" asked Mrs. Swaffham; "are they not afraid?"

"They are concerned and anxious, but not fearful. Indeed, the old Lady Cromwell astonished me beyond words. She smiled at the panic in the city, and said 'It is the beginning of triumph. I have seen, I have heard. Rest on my assurance, and until triumph comes, retire to Him who is a sure hiding place.' And the light of her aged face was wonderful. It is the substance of the thing we hope

Neville laid the letters of which he was the bearer before Cromwell, and his large hand immediately covered them. "Is all well?" he asked—and reading the answer in the youth's face, added, "I thank God! What then of the city?"

"Its panic is beyond describing," answered Neville. "Parliament is beside itself. But London is manifestly with the Commonwealth, and every man in it is looking to you and to the army for protection. Some, indeed, I met who had lost heart, and who thought it better that Charles Stuart should become a graveyard fighting him."

"Such men are suckled slaves," said Lambert. "I would hang them without word or warrant for it."

"Yea," said Cromwell, "for Freedom is dead in them. From here there are two courses open to us, a right one and a wrong one. What say you, Lambert?"

"I say it were well to turn our noses to London, and to let the rogues know we are coming."

"What is your thought, Harrison?" Worcester is well defended," he answered musingly. "It has Wales behind it. We cannot fight Charles Stuart till we compass the city, and to do that we must be on both sides of the river."

"Fight him," said Lord Evesham, "better now than later."

"Fight him! That, I tell you, is my mind also," said Cromwell striking the table with his clinched hand. "Some may judge otherwise, but I think while we hold Charles Stuart safe, London is safe also. God has chosen this battlefield for us, as He chose Dunbar. But there must be no slackness. The work is to be thorough, and not to do over again. The nation wishes it so. I know it. The plain truth is—we will march straight on Worcester; we will cut off Charles Stuart from all hope of London; we will fight him from both sides of the river, and bring this matter of the Stuarts to an end."

(To be continued.)

## THE POPULATION OF CHINA.

Little Doubt It Contains One-Third World's Population.

Some doubt has been thrown by recent travelers upon the correctness of the accepted notion that China is a land of teeming population. It has been asserted that the human lives along the seaboard and the great rivers of China ought not to be taken as a basis for estimates; that in those parts of the empire which lie off the main routes of traffic (the natural and artificial water courses,) the population of China is comparatively thin. A census recently taken by the Peking government for the purpose of assessing taxes to meet the indemnity payments seems, however, to prove the accuracy of the older estimates. The census shows that the eighteen provinces of China proper contain 407,737,365 inhabitants; that Manchuria has 8,500,000, and Mongolia, Tibet and Chinese Turkestan a little over 10,000,000. The total population of the empire is 426,447,325, according to this enumeration. The absolute reliability of Asiatic statistics is questioned; nevertheless, the agreement of the results of the census with the accepted estimates is so close as to invite confidence. The statement that the Chinese empire contains one-third of the human race will hereafter be regarded more than ever as an approximate truth.

**His Belief.**  
"Bread is the staff of life," remarked the man with the quotation habit.  
"Perhaps it is," rejoined the skeptical person, "but that doesn't justify a man in making his existence one continuous loaf."

## CHAPTER V.

### Sheathed Swords.

This long winter had been one of great suffering to Gen. Cromwell. After making himself master of the whole country south of Forth and Clyde, he had a severe illness, and lay often at the point of death. He took the field in June, throwing the main part of his army into Fife, in order to cut off the enemy's victual. This move forced the hand of Charles Stuart. His army was in mutiny for want of provisions, the North country was already drained, he durst not risk

a battle—but the road into England was clear.

Cromwell himself had gone northward to Perth, and on the second of August he took possession of that city, but while entered it was told that Charles Stuart, with fourteen thousand men, had suddenly left Stirling and was marching towards England. Charles had taken the western road by Carlisle, and it was thought he would make for London. He went at a flying speed past York, Nottingham, Coventry, until he reached the borders of Shropshire. At Shrewsbury he found the gates shut against him and his men were so disheartened that the king turned westward to Worcester, a city reported to be loyal, where he was received with every show of honor and affection.

Meanwhile Cromwell was following Charles with a steady swiftness that had something fateful in it. This was to be the last battle of the civil war, and Cromwell knew it. There was in his soul, even at Perth, the assurance of victory, and as he passed through the towns and villages of England, men would not be restrained. They threw down the sickle and the spade in the field, the hammer in the forge, the plane at the bench, and catching hold of the stirrups of the riders, ran with them to the halting place. So, with his ten thousand troops augmented to thirty thousand, he reached Warwick, and making his headquarters at the pretty village of Keynton near by, he gave his men time to draw breath and called a council of war.

Cromwell sat at the upper end of a long table. A rough map of the country around Worcester lay before him, and Harrison, Lambert, Israel Swaffham and Lord Evesham were his companions. There were two tallow candles on the table, and their light shone on the face of Cromwell. At that moment it was full of melancholy, but he saw in an instant the entrance of Neville, and with an almost imperceptible movement commanded his approach.

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## ALL TIRED OUT.

The weary, worn-out, all-tired feelings come to everybody who taxes the kidneys.

When the kidneys are overworked they fail to perform the duties nature has provided for them to do.

When the kidneys fail, dangerous disease quickly follows; urinary disorders, diabetes, dropsy, rheumatism, Bright's disease.

Doan's Kidney Pills cure all kidney and bladder ills. Read the following case:

Veteran Joshua Heller of 706 South Walnut street, Urbana, Ill., says: "In the fall of 1899 after getting Doan's Kidney Pills at Cunningham Bros.' drug store in Champaign and taking a course of treatment I told the readers of the paper that they had relieved me of kidney trouble, disposed of a lame back with pain across my loins and beneath the shoulder blades. During the interval which had elapsed I have had occasion to report to Doan's Kidney Pills when I noticed warnings of attack. On each and every occasion the results obtained were just as satisfactory as when the pills were first brought to my notice. I just as emphatically endorse the preparation to-day as I did over two years ago."

A FREE TRIAL of this great kidney medicine which cured Mr. Heller will be mailed on application to any part of the United States. Medical advice free; strictly confidential. Address Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all druggists. Price 50 cents per box.

When some men hear of a neighbor losing his good name they are probably glad they have none to lose.

If you wish beautiful, clear, white clothes use Red Cross Ball Blue. Large 2 oz. package, 5 cents.

Don't prolong a quarrel. Make a hard fight, and then quit—win or lose.

## INSIST ON GETTING IT.

Some grocers say they don't keep DeFiance Starch. This is because they have a stock on hand of other brands containing only 12 oz. in a package, which they won't be able to sell first, because DeFiance contains 16 oz. for the same money. Do you want 16 oz. instead of 12 oz. for same money? Then buy DeFiance Starch. Requires no cooking.

Practice is said to make perfect, yet few doctors or lawyers are models of perfection.

**MORE FLEXIBLE AND LASTING.**  
won't shake out or blow out; by using DeFiance starch you obtain better results than possible with any other brand and one-third more for same money.

The trouble with the average man at 50 is that he's only about half as smart as he thought he was at 25.

## Senators' Biographies.

In the directory of the Fifty-eighth congress, just out, Senator J. Frank Allee, of Delaware, describes himself as "president of the Bay State Gas company," this announcing his identification with Addicks. Mr. Heyburn, the new Idaho senator, is described as "not affected by the silver craze of 1896." Representative Ames of Massachusetts is probably the only member of congress who gives the name of his grandfather (Benjamin F. Butler) and also that of his father (Adelbert F. Ames). The new senator from Utah, in a six-line sketch, takes pains to say that he was "married September 17, 1884, to Alpha M. Eldridge." He thus makes the attack of the Utah remonstrants an endeavor to "correct the record."

## Chicago Man's Remarkable Light.

A Chicago inventor, Mr. George Magrady, has discovered a process of manufacturing a thirty-six candle power light that will never go out. While experimenting with photographic chemicals four years ago Magrady's attention was attracted by a glow in a small globe. The glow was caused by a chemical which the inventor keeps secret. Magrady enlarged the globe and perfected the light by placing it in an airtight glass. He says there is no reason why the light will not remain brilliant forever, if it is not broken. A company has been formed to manufacture the lights in numerous sizes. A patent hood fits over the globe and covers it completely when the light is not needed.

## WAS REFUSED LIFE INSURANCE.

Rejected on Account of "Coffee Heart."

Life insurance companies have fully established the fact that the use of coffee causes an organic derangement of the heart, shortening the long beat and imperiling life. For this reason habitual coffee drinkers are refused life insurance in many cases. A well-known merchant of White's Creek, Tenn., proprietor of a large store there, says: "Three years ago I was examined for life insurance and to my surprise was rejected because my heart action was at times out of place 15 beats in 60."

"I consulted several good doctors and was invariably asked by them, 'Do you drink ardent spirits? use tobacco? or drink coffee?' To the first I answered 'Very little,' to the second 'No,' to the last 'Yes,' and they would all say 'Quit coffee.'"

"I determined to do this. I had read about Postum Cereals Coffee and bought and used it, and I liked it as well as the best of real coffee, and as a result of its use in place of coffee I find myself without a skip in my heart action and I can get insurance on my life cheaper by 25 per cent (notwithstanding the advance in age), than I could when I first commenced using Postum." Name furnished by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.