

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 revelation.—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 hovel.—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 necessaries.—Franklin.

\$35.00 per M. Lewis' "Single Binder," straight 5c cigar, costs the dealer some more than other 5c cigars, but the highest grade 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.

His Ideal

She used to be a maiden who had fawn-like eyes, and in her hair those golden tints that shimmer through—the painter's envy and despair. Her long, dark lashes had to curl, her cheeks were red, her ankles slim, her teeth were even rows of pearl, her lips ripe fruit received for him; She used to be in form and face the vision that the poet sees. When, gazing into distant space, he yields to splendid rhapsodies.



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Priscilla stood at the window gazing listlessly out into the gathering shadows and the falling rain. Her father, the judge, stood before the fire with his hands clasped behind him. There was a frown upon his brow and for a moment an embarrassing silence seemed to fill the room, then the judge cleared his throat and remarked:

"I am sure that I feel the honor of such a proposal, if you do not," he said seriously. "I have known them—father and son—for forty years. They have family position, social prestige and wealth. What more can a girl expect or desire" and he peered over the top of his glasses at the girl near the window.

"But I don't know him. I have never seen him—besides—"

"Besides—what?" demanded the judge, almost sternly.

"Besides I don't want to know him—or see him either," replied the girl, determinedly. "And it is not right for you to expect me to encourage such a proposal after what I have told you."

"After what you have told me!" repeated the judge, impatiently. "Do you suppose that I am going to encourage, much less allow, you to receive the attention of a stranger—a man of whom I know absolutely nothing? If you have formed any such idea, you are very greatly mistaken in your father."

For a moment the girl made no reply, but stood tapping her fingers idly against the window; then, turning suddenly to her father, she said brokenly:

"But he is coming to-night to—to see you about—"

"About what?" demanded the judge, angrily.

"Me!"

"Humph!" he retorted. "Do you think for a moment that it will do him any good? The idea! I have other hopes and ambitions for my daughter than to encourage or allow the attentions of a man of whose antecedents I am ignorant—a mere adventurer perhaps."

"An adventurer!" cried the girl, sprightly. "I hardly think that your daughter, much less my aunt—your own sister—would have allowed such an introduction if it were so, which he is not."

"And so that is why you refuse to favor or consider this proposal of John Howard?"

the door, but paused a moment as she disappeared.

"He is here now," she said quickly. "You will at least be civil to him, I hope."

The old man made no reply, but shut his lips tightly together and stood glaring angrily at the fire as the door opened and the butler entered the room, closely followed by a young man in a rain-soaked coat, and then the butler vanished, and the door was closed, and the girl stood crouching half way up the stairs in the gathering darkness and shadows, waiting and wondering which one of them it was,



Started suddenly to her feet.

for her flight had been hasty and the hall below was yet dim with unlit lamp.

Outside the twilight grew into darkness; the night wind and the rain beat in fitful gusts around the corners of the house and almost drowned the subdued murmur of voices—their voices—in the library. She could hear now and then the voice of her father as if in protest, and occasionally the lower tones of the other, then suddenly to her surprise she heard and quickly recognized the hearty laugh of her father, and then his words were lost in the roar of the wind.

One by one the seconds dragged into minutes until half an hour passed and then the girl, crouching there in suspense and tears, started suddenly to her feet and stood clutching wildly at the banister.

The library door had opened and the two men passed out and stood for a moment at the foot of the stairs, and there plain in the flood of light that came from the library, she saw and knew him—saw the smile on her father's face and the cordial clasp of his hand and heard him say:

"You have my most hearty consent and approval, my boy. She's yours to win if you can," and then before the astonished girl could move or speak he was gone and the judge retreated into the library and softly closed the door.

A moment later Priscilla was in the library; the judge was in his easy chair before the fire and in another second she was in his lap and her arms were about his neck.

"You dear old dad, you didn't tell him 'No,' did you?"

"Who?" she quizzed. "Why, my Jack, of course. You gave your permission—your consent. I heard you myself!"

"Your Jack!" exclaimed the old man in wonder. "I haven't seen him. He hasn't come yet."

BIRDS' SENSE OF HUMOR.

Man of Experience Awards Palm to Roast Duck.

"I was reading a magazine article the other day—I'm always reading something," said the hardware merchant, "that had it that Dr. Kennedy had discovered that birds had a sense of humor. One of his anecdotes was to the effect that a robin was feeding her young with earthworms, when a crow, feigning lameness, appeared on the edge of the nest with open mouth and claimed a share of the meal. The robin looked the intruder over, picked up a bit of dead twig that resembled a worm, and hastily thrust it into his throat. The crow was so greedy that he nearly choked to death before he realized that he had been deceived. I can easily believe that, but I've always thought that the bird whose sense of humor was most highly developed was the duck. A roast duck will have more fun with you in a dumb, solemn kind of way than anything that wears feathers. I don't except women or Indians."

"I've taken carving lessons and I know just where the joints of a duck ought to be, but they're never where they ought to be; they're always somewhere else. What's worse, they're never located alike in any two ducks. Again, if you have one duck you can't make it go around, and if you have more than one there's too much. And the way a duck'll bound and spring off from the knife and go under the table with you, if you're not careful, is wonderful. A roast duck always seems to say to me:

"You've got me where I can't do a lot to you, but you'll be sorrier than I am, at that, before we're through with one another."

Anxious for His Divorce.

A Rhode Island lawyer who devotes much of his attention to the procurement of divorces, tells the following: "One day last month there entered my office a prosperous looking German, who, without much preliminary conversation, stated that he wanted a divorce. Suffice it to say that the mass of facts elicited from the applicant would have served to obtain several divorces. At that, it was a toss-up as to whether the man or his wife was the better entitled to a judicial separation. So I hinted to the German that it might be well for him to allow the woman to get the divorce. 'She's a woman, you know,' I added, 'and it would be wiser for both of you.'

"The man gazed anxiously at me for some minutes. Then he exclaimed excitedly: 'You think I haf done enough to her alretty, eh?' 'Certainly,' answered I. 'Because,' he added, eagerly, 'I haf n't, den I'll go and hit her once now!'"

Signature Thieves.

It is difficult to get access to the government's historical documents and papers in Washington, and they who do get access to them are always accompanied, as they make their consultations, by a guide.

H. Clay Evans said recently that a big percentage of the government's documents have been robbed of their signatures. The signatures, if of value, have been cut out by thieves. Hence the precautions that are taken to-day.

Autograph hunting is thought to be not very common, and yet so many hundreds of the signatures of Washington, Hamilton, Burr, Lincoln, Jefferson, etc., have been stolen from governmental documents that it appears as if every American citizen, on seeing a good autograph, feels that he has the moral right to lift it.

For five years, though, thanks to the vigilance that is now maintained, no autographs have been lifted from the government's archives.

Food That Produces Cancer.

"I could see no reason for the prevalence of cancer among the backwoodsmen of North America," says an English writer. "The other day, however, I happened to read, in an account of the backwoods of Canada, that the lumbermen maintain their remarkable powers on buckwheat cakes served with molasses, potato pie, baked beans, white bread, pork, and bacon; so far so good, but that tea, black as ink, sweetened with molasses or sugarhouse sirup, is always near the fire by day and night, and is used in vast quantities. Here we have the rich nutriment and the great excess of stewed tea and the excess of sugar, corresponding to the excessive beer and excessive coffee of parts of Holland, Scandinavia, Switzerland, Baden and Bavaria, in all of which cancer is exceedingly prevalent."

Life is Good.

The maiden, virgin-eyed, laughed low and sweet. "Give me of love and joy my fill," she sang. "And sorrow?" asked the angel pityingly. "I know her not," her merry laughter rang.

The woman drank her cup and at the lees she faltered sore: "Ah, why so bitter cruel!" The angel answered gently: "Nay, poor heart, 'Thou has not won thy sorrow's priceless jewel."

The aged one sat dreaming at life's dusk. "Lo! I have lived unto the end," she said. "What thinkest now?" the kind-voiced angel asked. "Life has been good," she whispered with bowed head. —Grace G. Bostwick in Broadway.

London's Fatal Accidents.

London's average death-roll by accident among males is between four and five per diem. London's male population numbers 2,161,887, so that the risks of death by accident are more in London than in the rest of the country. Every two days throughout the year nine Londoners are killed by unremediated violence.

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 Dr. H. H. Plummer.

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.

FARMS 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 woollens 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 growl 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 a 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.