

Inherited Wealth.

I thank thee for the saved wealth of ancestors which came to me unearned. Yet this more perilous gift I receive with fear and trembling, writes President Hyde of Bowdoin college. For as this inheritance represents the surplus of their service to the world above personal consumption; so it brings to me the temptation to make my consumption exceed my production; and thus become a bankrupt and a beggar in my account with the world of services rendered. Forbid that I become a spiritual pauper through misuse of wealth by gaining which my ancestors proved themselves the world's benefactors. Teach me to count as true wealth surplus of service rendered above services and goods consumed. Save me from taking advantage of the long leases of selfishness which inherited wealth puts in the hands of every heir. May I by thrift always have more than I immediately need; keep it prudently invested; and give generously to worthy causes and persons. . . . Save me from the base desire to gain money by the chance or the certainty of other's loss.

A wrecking firm in New York thinks it may be able to raise the steamship Republic, though the undertaking will be a difficult one. It lies 40 fathoms deep, with no rocks or reefs to break the heavy sweep of the sea over the spot and the usual methods adopted in such cases are not available. Forty fathoms is 180 feet farther down than a diver can work, and without divers wreckers are commonly not able to accomplish much, but engineering methods work miracles in these days and compressed air has been used in connection with sunken fishing vessels and other small crafts with remarkable effect. The firm in question will experiment with this, and is also contemplating the addition of powerful electric magnets to its apparatus. If it shall succeed in lifting this 15,000-ton vessel from the bottom of the ocean it will indeed achieve a triumph.

The acceptance of Constitution Island, in the Hudson river, opposite West Point, presented to the government by Mrs. Margaret Olivia Sage and Miss Anna Bartlett Warner, has been authorized by congress. The resolution stipulates that Miss Warner shall be permitted to retain her residence on the island during her lifetime and that the land shall be assigned in perpetuity to the United States Military academy, to become a part of the military reservation. It is also especially provided that no part of it is to be used as a public picnic or excursion ground.

A distinguished professor of physiology enumerates and describes the different kinds of handshakes. There is the hearty shake, the sympathetic shake, the formal shake, the two-finger shake and the turtle-dove shake at the height of the shoulder. To these should be added the kind mentioned by Mrs. Humphry Ward in her latest serial novel, in which is described a presidential reception in Washington where Odysseus holds out a hand that grasps and cheers.

There are said to be 1,041 women architects, 3,373 clergymen, 786 dentists, 409 electricians, 84 engineers, 2,196 journalists, 1,010 lawyers, 327,618 teachers, 74,813 bookkeepers, 85,246 clerks, 946 commercial travelers, 1,207 officials in banks, 3,433 manufacturers, 19,998 packers and shippers, 86,118 stenographers, 22,556 telegraph operators, 323 undertakers, 545 carpenters, 167 masons, 1,750 painters and glaziers, 126 plumbers, 3,309 miners and 133 blacksmiths.

A native of Laporte county, Indiana, with his family, who recently migrated to Montana, has already reaped distinction in the west, for it is asserted that he and his three sons are the tallest quartet in the Rocky mountain region. W. A. Talmage, the father, is 6 feet 4 1/2 inches tall. Elmer Talmage is 6 feet 7 1/4. Earl Talmage, one year his junior, 6 feet 8, while Nathan, only 13 years old, is 6 feet.

An island was offered for sale by auction at Port Erin. This was the Calf of Man, nearly 1,000 acres in extent, situated to the south of the Isle of Man, from which it is separated by a channel half a mile wide. There are a farmhouse and two disused light-houses on the islet. The property was put up at £2,000 (\$10,000).

It was urged by a New York suicide that the government establish a pleasant park to which dissatisfied persons could go and die. This is a deep thought, but why not have instead a nice park in which those unfortunates can change their minds and fool the coroner?

If Andrew Carnegie is still fearful of the disgrace of dying rich let him build a "Carnegie boulevard" across the country from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

SENSATIONAL FEAT OF HORSEMANSHIP



Horsemanship in the army of King Victor Emmanuel of Italy is most daring. Cavalrymen teach their animals hazardous tasks and experts agree that such training is invaluable when the mounted troopers are maneuvering or actively engaged against the enemy. But now comes into competition the feats of riding accomplished by the men of the Hungarian division of the army of Austro-Hungary. The rugged nature of the near-by Balkan states and sections of the home country acts as an inducement for daredevil feats of equestrianism. One of the most expert riders among the Hungarian soldiers is Lieut. Oliver von Perczel, a hussar, who recently cleared an "equine hurdle" at five feet six inches.

THE ALAMO TRAGEDY

BLOODY MASSACRE OCCURRED JUST 73 YEARS AGO.

Story of Slaughter of Americans by Mexicans in Which Three Men Met Death and Fame—Bravery of Frontiersmen.

Austin, Tex.—Seventy-three years ago three of the most heroic figures in American history wrote their names on their country's scroll of fame in letters that time will never fade. March 6, 1836, was enacted the final scene in the tragedy of Alamo, in which David Crockett, William Travis and James Bowie, with their handful of devoted and fearless followers, yielded up their lives. There were less than 200 of these daring spirits within the walls of the ancient mission in San Antonio, Tex., and they were opposed by an army of more than 6,000 Mexicans, under command of Gen. Santa Anna.

The Alamo is now little more than a splendid ruin in San Antonio. Every one of the heroes of the Alamo was an American frontiersman.

On February 22 Santa Anna crossed the Rio Grande at the head of an army for the purpose of putting down the revolt that threatened to sever Texas from Mexico. This invasion of Texas stirred up all the fighting blood in the gallant spirits. Gen. Sam Houston, commander-in-chief, thought best to retire across the Colorado river and await reinforcements. Col. William Travis did not agree with him, and with the regular garrison, took refuge in the old Spanish mission and determined to make a last stand against the Mexicans. Col. James Bowie, famous as a duelist and as the maker of the Bowie knife, agreed with his plans. David Crockett joined them almost immediately.

The three intrepid commanders had a mere handful of men and only one small cannon. Against this company came the great Mexican army. The doors of the makeshift fortress were barricaded, and when on the last day of February a messenger came from Santa Anna demanding surrender he was sent back with words of defiance. The Mexican army surrounded the old stone building and a big gun was wheeled into position and opened fire. Crockett was asleep when a cannon ball announced that the opening of the last fight had commenced. Col. Bowie was bedfast from a wound, but Travis was in active command.

Crockett sprang from his bunk and saw in a minute that the gun was within rifle range. Crockett was a dead shot and he picked off five Mexican gunners with rifles loaded and handed to him as fast as the Mexicans attempted to use their cannon. Finally they were actually driven back by Crockett's accurate aim.

Then the Mexicans let things settle down to a state of siege. For five days it continued, and then Santa Anna decided to try to carry the place by assault. The storming parties were held at bay by the Texan riflemen on three sides, but a column under command of Gen. Castillon attacked the weak north wall and made a breach.

Then came the most desperate hand-to-hand fight of which history makes record. The Mexicans were beaten back again and again, but each time they renewed the attack they made better headway. The outer wall was carried and the Texans retired within

the church. It was butchery then and no slaughter house was ever more completely blood-soaked. Still they fought on with clubbed guns.

Crockett was still on his feet and with him a band of five or six. He had nothing left but the barrel of his rifle and with this he laid about him. Gen. Castillon wanted to spare the lives of the remaining Texans and besought his commanding general to do so. Crockett heard Santa Anna's refusal and, dropping his gun barrel and clutching his knife, he tried to break through the fighting cordon that surrounded him and reach the Mexican general, but fell, riddled with bullets. Meantime Col. Bowie, who lay on his bed in another room without being able to take a hand in the fight, assumed command of the wounded in this hospital room, and ordered them to sell their lives as dearly as possible.

The doorway to this hospital room was scarcely more than a single person could get through at a time. Lying on his bed Bowie used his pistol and several other pistols that were loaded and handed to him, for he was as great a shot with the pistol as Crockett was with the rifle. Every shot killed a Mexican. Santa Anna saw he was sacrificing a man as fast as Powle could pull a trigger, and he resorted to a most horrible expedient. The cannon that the Texans had used in their defense was led up so that its muzzle was right at the door of the little hospital room and a load of grape-shot and cannister turned loose that destroyed every living thing in that room. Even after this cannon shot was fired Bowie leaped from his bed and plunged his knife into a Mexican, and both fell dead together.

History records that four persons escaped this massacre, and they were all non-combatants. One was Mrs. Dickinson, wife of one of the Texan officers, and her daughter, Emily; the other two were negro servants. Miss Emily was an infant at the time. Afterwards she was known as the child of "The Alamo."

Jam, Not Burglar's Gore

Moore's Dream of a Sanguinary Fight in the Parlor Not Substantiated.

Bedford Station, N. Y.—George C. Moore, who lives with his niece in Church street here, said solemnly to her the other morning at breakfast: "Well, they came last night—three of them. It's all very well to lecture about air and one thing and another, but when burglars walk in through the open windows—"

"Who came last night, uncle?" she asked.

"Three burglars. I heard their footsteps. I went down. I said: 'Halt.' They wouldn't do it, and so I shot, and they shot. I think I received a slight flesh wound, but it's no matter. One of the burglars was wounded. His blood, maybe his life blood, is on the front parlor carpet. As I say, it's all very well to talk about fresh air and to have fresh air in the daytime, but when windows are flung wide open—"

"Show me the blood, uncle."

Mr. Moore showed his niece some dark red spots on the front parlor carpet. For some reason, she did not seem impressed. He went down to tell the police about it. Two or three were sent up to the Moore house to

PEPPERCORN REIT IS PAID.

Woman Gives \$675 and Clears Cloud from Title to Land.

New York.—Failure on the part of lessees to pay to Trinity Episcopal church, at Newark, N. J., one peppercorn a year as rental for three lots at South Eleventh and Orange streets cost Anna T. Nevison of this city \$675. She paid the money in order to clear the title of the cloud that overhung it because of the failure of others to pay the peppercorn to the church.

The property originally was leased in the latter part of the eighteenth century for a lump sum and one peppercorn a year. The lease was as good as a transfer of property, as it ran for ninety-nine years, with the privilege of renewals. When the property was leased the church was unable, under the law, to sell it outright.

The lease passed into the possession of Miss Nevison, and she sold it to Theophilus Well of Brooklyn. When he tried to obtain a loan on it the trust company refused to advance money on the ground that the lease has been forfeited to the church by the lessees, who had failed to pay the peppercorn. Thereupon he threw the property back on Miss Nevison's hands. She made an agreement with the church whereby it accepted \$675 in payment of the peppercorn it did not get.

By the payment of the money Miss Nevison cleared the title to her lease, which virtually is the title to the property. In future, it is believed, the peppercorn will be paid annually.

FISH CARRIES OWN LICENSE.

Louisiana Specimen Relieved of Document by Hunter.

Morgan City, La.—The first Louisiana catfish that ever considered it necessary to carry a fishing license around with him has been found, and, incidentally, he has been relieved of his license because it was made out in the name of another individual.

The catfish in question was taken from the waters of Upper Grand lake, and was so large that the fisherman who caught him thought he was a shark on his line until he drew the big fellow up and saw his flat head and characteristic fins. After a fierce battle with the monster he was captured and sold to Kleinpenter's fish dock at Morgan City. There the huge cat was being prepared for shipment, when the fishing license was discovered. It was included in a water-tight tin box, and along with it was a hunter's license, properly drawn and signed by the parish officials. The licenses showed that they had been issued to people of this parish, and bore the signature of the sheriff. They were not damaged from being swallowed and carried around, and were returned to their owners after being taken from the fish.

The tin box containing the licenses had been accidentally dropped overboard ten days before it was found, and the owners of the licenses had obtained duplicates.

APPEAL TO ASTRONOMERS.

Massachusetts Men Would Supply Vacancy Left by Government.

Cambridge, Mass.—An appeal to the astronomers of America to cooperate in supplying the vacancy left by the United States government when it recently abandoned the work of following the movement of newly discovered asteroids or minor planets has been issued by Prof. Edward C. Pickering of the Harvard observatory and the Rev. Joel H. Metcalf, the eminent Taunton astronomer.

Prof. Pickering states that nearly all the asteroids discovered in America in recent years have been found by the Rev. Mr. Metcalf. Prof. Pickering in his statement says:

"The discovery of the asteroid Eros of the group whose mean distance is approximately that of Jupiter, and of the variation in light of several asteroids, has given a value to this department of astronomical research which it did not have previously. For two or three years much useful work was done by the naval observatory in following the asteroid found by Mr. Metcalf, and it is hoped its abandonment by the naval observatory is only temporary."

INHERITED KIDNEY TROUBLE.

Could Feel It Constantly Gaining Ground as Time Passed.

Mrs. Frank Roseboom, 512 W. Washington St., Moscow, Idaho, says: "Kidney trouble was hereditary, and my parents spent hundreds of dollars trying to cure me. I was nervous, my eyesight had failed noticeably, my circulation was bad, sleep fitful, heart action irregular, and my back so weak and painful I could hardly stand it. There was also an irregularity of the kidney secretions and a cold always made the whole trouble worse. I could tell many other symptoms, too, but shall only add that Doan's Kidney Pills made me free of all of them."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

What Ailed Tommie.

Tommie was eating walnuts. His mother cautioned him about eating many, fearing they would make him sick. Presently he came in his hand on his stomach and a very distressed look in his face.

"Those nuts have made you sick, I see. I just knew they would," said the mother.

"They haven't, either," whined Tommie. "I am not sick; it's just my pants are too tight."—Delineator.

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 *W. C. Little* In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Worse and Worse.

"I tell you, mamma," cried Freddie, "I don't like that doctor's medicine." "But this is liniment, my dear," coaxed his mother.

"Well," replied Freddie, very doubtfully, "isn't that rubbing it in?"—Harper's Weekly.

Clutcher.

L. and S.—Did you ever see the Venus de Milo?

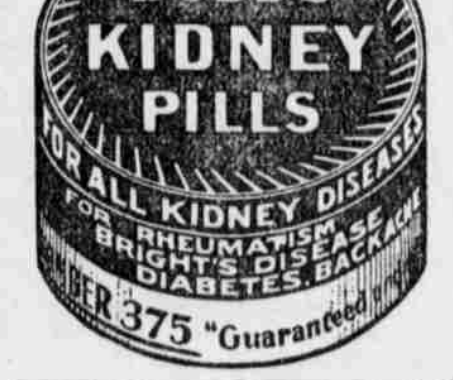
Agric.—Naw, but I seen the Merchant of Venus onct.—Wisconsin Sphinx.

ONLY ONE "BROMO QUININE." That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GILROY. Used the World over to Cure a Cold in One Day. 25c.

The dentist is invited to attend many a swell gathering.

Those Tired, Aching Feet of Yours need Allen's Foot-Powder. See at your Druggist's. Write A. S. Olansted, Le Roy, N. Y., for sample.

The airship habit will take an automobile income.



Is afflicted with sore eyes, use Thompson's Eye Water

For Lameness in Horses

Much of the chronic lameness in horses is due to neglect. See that your horse is not allowed to go lame. Keep Sloan's Liniment on hand and apply at the first signs of stiffness. It's wonderfully penetrating—goes right to the spot—relieves the soreness—limbers up the joints and makes the muscles elastic and pliant.

Sloan's Liniment

will kill a spavin, curb or splint, reduce wind puffs and swollen joints, and is a sure and speedy remedy for fistula, sweeney, founder and thrush. Price, 50c. and \$1.00.

Dr. Earl S. Sloan, - - Boston, Mass.

Sloan's book on horses, cattle, sheep and poultry sent free.



PISO'S A HEART-BREAKING COUGH

is dreadful to suffer and despairing to bear. Why threaten the health of your lungs and the peace of your family when you can obtain immediate relief from PISO'S CURE? Remarkable results follow the first dose. Taken regularly it soothes and heals the lacerated tissues, loosens the clogging phlegm and stops the cough. Pleasant to the taste and free from opiates. Children enjoy taking it. For throat and lung diseases, no matter how far advanced, PISO'S CURE IS INCOMPARABLE.

You Need a Tonic

If you feel languid and depressed all the time. The best thing to help nature build up the system is

DR. D. JAYNE'S TONIC VERMIFUGE

This great tonic is not a false stimulant as many of the so-called "spring tonics." It is a natural strength-giver. For all run-down conditions of the health it is an invaluable remedy; imparts new life and vigor and builds up the entire system.

Sold by All Leading Druggists in two size bottles, 50c and 35c

Low Fares To Montana

Crop figures for 1908 prove that Montana is an excellent field for profitable farming. Secure a farm of your own there now.

Fertile land at reasonable prices. Homestead lands are still plentiful in Montana close to the new towns on the

Chicago Milwaukee & Puget Sound Railway

Low settlers' fares to Montana on March 23 and 30, and April 6, 13, 20 and 27.

\$19.25 from Omaha to Miles City, Forsyth, Musselshell and Roundup; \$19.50 to Lavina; \$19.95 to Harlowton; \$20.40 to Moore; \$20.60 to Lewistown. Low fares from and to other points on these dates.

Complete information, with new Montana folder free.

F. A. MILLER General Passenger Agent Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Ry. Chicago

The difference remember this—

it may save your life. Cathartics, bird shot and cannon ball pills—tea spoon doses of cathartic medicines all depend on irritation of the bowels until they sweat enough to move. Cascarets strengthen the bowel muscles so they creep and crawl naturally. This means a cure and only through Cascarets can you get it quickly and naturally.

Cascarets—the box—week's treatment. All druggists. Biggest seller in the world—million boxes a month.

Readers of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

