## The Black Wolf's Breed

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By Herris Dickson

to the park, and would have you bear us company. Where is M. de Greville?"

I explained as best I might his absence, and followed them in lieu of better employment, forgetting for a time the threatened fete. Before I could extricate myself, these new friends had led me into a brilliant circle, and duly presented me to madame, who sat on a sort of raised platform in the center. She showed no traces of her recent anger and spite, vented upon that patient girl who now claimed all my thought. Her ladies, some languishing diterary notables of the day, and offi-"Well met, my dear captain; we go to the park, and would have you bear us company. Where is M. de Greville?" I explained as best I might his ab-sence, and followed them in lieu of bet-

literary notables of the day, and offi-cers, stood about discussing the news and talked of naught but some fetching style or popular play, through all of which I struggled as bravely as my dazed condition would permit. It seemed I would never grow accustomed to the like, though it is said many men find great delight in such gatherings. But one thing I searched for most eag-

Behind madame's chair, after a little appeared the sweet shy face of my weeping Niobe of the park. I felt she saw and recognized me, and my face grew warmer at the thought. I made bold to ask one of the gentlemen stand-ing near me who the lady might be, and not desiring to point at her, simply described her as well as possible, and as being in attendance upon madame, That, monsieur, is Madame Agnes, fe of the Chevaller de la Mora; the

wittlest and most beautiful woman at Sceaux, and the chilliest."

Noting the change of countenance which I sought in vain to control, he went on banteringly.

"Beware M. le Capitaine, half the men at Sceaux are in love with her, but she has the execrable taste to preser her own bushend. Such women decrease own bushend. ter her own husband. Such women de-troy half the zest of living. Beside, he Chevalier has a marvelous sword and a most unpleasant temper. Bah! how ludicrous it is for men to anger at

'But," I faltered, "she seems a mere

Yes, but none the les charming. and he turned away to continue his Interrupted conversation with the daring young Arouet, the same who was universal fame under the

Thus rudely were my new awakened hopes of love cast down. A wife, and the wife of a friend! She had spoken to me of "Charles," and of going with him to the colonies. A wife, yet for all that, I knew I loved her.

They say the road to hell is paved with good intentions. My intentions were the best that ever made excellent cobblestones toward the infernal gate.

cobblestones toward the infernal gate. only a few days and I would be gone; surely those could be passed through in peace. She was a wife—I would never let her know that all my heart was hers. This I determined. But man is weak, and the very atmosphere of France dried up the springs of every honest impulse. Everywhere was scoffing, raillery and disbellef. Honor, friendship and virtue were regarded as the vain chimeras of a fool. Why Only a few days and I would be gone; surely those could be passed through

scoffing, raillery and disbellef. Honor, friendship and virtue were regarded as the vain chimeras of a fool. Why should not I enjoy life while I might? Directly Madame Chatrain entered without intruding, and composedly took her place among the ladies who made room for her near Madame. Nothing in her manner bore evidence of her recent conflict. It was really marvelous how the life these women led schooled them to stoicism any Choctaw brave daring the stake might envy. She nodded to me gaily, and I

for could she not answer her own ques-tion far better than I? She read my aning, but her glance never waver-

An: There he is, among the gentlemen. I feared he found Sceaux too dull after Paris, and he had promised us a bit of his work. You know he composes famous verses to some fair and distant inamorta."

CHAPTER XVI.

"Indeed, Madame, I suspected not his talents," I replied. Our conversation lagged, for the programme had al-ready commenced, and we gave our at-tention to the reading of some curious two Persians of distinction then traveling in Europe, which were being pub-lished anonymously in Paris. At first, I could not bring myself to listen to such twaddle, dubiously moral, which, under the guise of light, small talk, under the guise of light, small talk, struck, at'the foundations of government, religiuos beliefs, and all which I had before held sacred. Listening only to contradict, I grew interested in spite of myself, and only at some allusion more than usually out of place, as it seemed to me, among so many ladies, did I take my eyes from the reader's countenance, and suffer them to roam about the company.

adles, did seader's countenance, and sale to reader's countenance, and sale to read about the company.

Feeling again the subtle influence of Agnes' gaze fixed full upon me, it caused my cheeks to flush, my knees to quake, and verily, my legs were as to quake, and verily, my legs were as the force of the carry me away as to sustain me the force of the carry me away as to sustain me the force of the carry me away as to sustain me the force of t

dared not return her stare which had something more than mere curiosity in it, and disturbed me greatly.

The reading was finished without my knowledge, a piece of buffoonery, or play acting gone through with, which I did not see, when my own name, called by Madame, brought me to my proper good sense again.

per good sense again.
found myself, before I was quite aware, bending before Madame and re-celving her command that I should do mething for the amusement of the

"M. Jerome has favored us, you know—we have no drones here," she went on pleasantly, "and it is the rule at Sceaus that all must join our merri-

Jerome?" I answered in a bewilder ed fashion, for I had no recollection of beeing aught he did; then I remembered hearing him recite some languishing verses about a white rose, a kiss, a lany's lips—some sighs, and ch other stuff that now escapes mebut I had paid no attention to it all.

Jerome, the villain, seconded Jerome, the villain, seconded Madame's request so vigorously I could not decline, though he well knew I was no carpet knight capable of entertain-ing ladies fair on the tourney field of

The captain sings divinely, Madame but is becomingly modest, as you see." The wretch laughed in his sleeve; I

lover, robed in the innocence of Eden.

my lips as my own mother tongue.

Their laughter hushed, for even in the court of France, sated as it was with novelties, laying a world under tribute for amusements, that wild, weird melody never rose before nor since. One stanza I sang translated into French that they might under-

stand:
"Yuh! Listen. Quickly you have drawn near to hearken;
Listen! Now I have come to step over your soul;
You are of the Wolf Clan;
Your name is Ayun!;
Toward the Black Coffin of the upland, in the upland of the Darkening Land your path shall stretch out.
With the Black Coffin and the Black Slabs I have come to cover you.
When darkness comes your spirit shall grow less and dwindle away never to appear. Listen."
And they did listen; yea, attentively

And they did listen; yea, attentively did they harken, for a great pall of si-lence lowered upon them, so new, so strange to them was the song. When I had quite finished, the soft Indian words dropping as the splash of

unknown, unseen waters, Madame be-sought me with earnestness to tell her more, and the others crowded round to hear. I do not know what evil genius of folly prompted the childish deed, but feeling safe in having found what we wanted, and moved more than I would admit by the now admiring eyes of the girl, I gathered up half a dozen daggers from the gentlemen who stood about. Selecting those whose weight and balance commended themselves most to my purpose I cleared a selves most to my purpose, I cleared a small space, and having sent a serving man for a pack of cards, chose a five spot and pinned it to a tree. Standing back some ten to fifteeen paces, I cast the four knives at the corner pips in the four knives at the corner pips in quick succession, piercing them truly, then paused a minute and cast the fifth knife at the center, striking accurately between the other four. It was an act of ilde vanity, yet I hated for Jerome to taunt me on the way home.

By these petty means I gained a cheap applause from the belies and gallants at Sceaux, and Jerome opened not his lips to jibe me, as I feared, but

cast the hunting knife which struck Yvard. I did not learn this for days after.

after.

The approving and pleased look on the little lady's face fired me with an insane desire to further win her notice, whereat I chided myself for a vain coxcomb, and drew imperceptibly away from the company, until I gained a shady and secluded walk which led to a retired near exercise the valley.

Choctaw brave daring the stake might envy. She nodded to me gaily, and I stopped to touch her hand.

"Where is M. de Greville? Is he not to be with us this afternoon?"

I looked her in the face, wondering, for could she not answer her own questions. done, a woman's smile played as the fitful's summer lightning before my eyes. Oh, fool, fool! What place had women in a soldier's life. What a discordant harmony would one angel cre-

THE UNEXPECTED.

As one who pauses at the threshold of some fabled palace of the hourl, so did I stop, bewildered by the beauty of this virgin field of love, by fancy decked with blossoms, now spreading all the allurements of fetterless imaginings before me. A sudden whift brought me the perfume of her presence, and, turning, she appeared before could hardly tell, so transported was l could hardly tell, so transported was I by the swift changes of my thought, merging beauties ever new, ever sparkling, with those scarce tasted ones but just discarded. Yet there she was, a dainty thing in white. White of dress, white of face, white of spirit.

In frightened tones of far-away sweetness, her voice mingled with the air, so low, so melodious one could scarce determine when she commenced to speak.

them from you—for her sake—they compromise her. There is other danger," she spoke breathlessly on, "other more deadly danger lurking for you here; I beseech you to leave—at once.

M. de Greville will take those letters
from you by force or gulle. Oh, tarry
not, there has been so much of blood,
and this place so seeming fair; the
assassin, the poison and prison houses."

The eloquence of fear trembled in her words. Half starting forward drank in every syllable, not for the warning she would fain convey, but for their sweetness. All I could realize for their sweetness. All I could realize for the moment was that she had sought me, sought me freely. Then she was gone. Swiftly, noiselessly as she came, she disappeared. The distant flutter of her skirts among the sombre trees marked the path she went. Through it all I spoke no word, returning as one who has received an turning, as one who has received an

angel's visit, to my reverie.

I was not suffered long to spend my time alone. The old beau, de Virelle, in his bluff and hearty way directed the attention of a party of ladles who were with him to where I hung over a marble balustrade enraptured at the broad was expanse of valley, rosy tinted with the ain-hues of ebbing light, boundless as the d of dim horizon of my own sweet dreams.

"By my faith, captain, you should have heard the clamor over your debut is becomingly modest, as you see."
The wretch laughed in his sleeve; I could have strangled him.
"Ah, so rare." she, retorted, "you men are vainer than my ladies."

I knew myself the target for dozens of curious eves, under the heat of I knew myself the target for dozens of curious eyes, under the heat of which I nearly melted away.

"Sing, comrade, sing some sweet love ditty of a lonely forest maiden and her gentle hand I doubt, for his touch and single state of the lone of th

jeering manner desecrated the sacred relic of my vanished saint.

De Virelle scowled somewhat at my precipitation, but, meeting a no less

determined air, passed the matter by. His ladies affected not to see. They in turn plied me with inquiries about the savages in America, asked all manner of silly questions, and completed with their foolish simperings the disgust I their foolish simperings the disgust I already felt at such an interruption to my thought. Yet so great is the force of novelty to women they clung about me as if I were some strange tame animal brought to Paris for their diver-

tisement. "Zounds, Margot dear," de Virelle blurted out aside, for even his dull senses saw I was not pleased, "our good Moliere must have had this hermit captain in his mind when he made Alceste to rail so at the hypocrisies of the world, and urge the telling of truth and looking of truth at all times."

and looking of truth at all times."
"How brutally frank! What bad breeding," assented that young woman.
"This captain seems so full of weariness at our coming, and lacks the grace to veil it decently; let us go."
Finding no hand of mine raised to hinder them, these fair dames and demolated law with water that the proof of the second second seems and demolated seems.

demoiselles, with many pretty pouts and flutters and flounces, betook themselves away, followed by their faithful I began then to feel sorry at having

disgraced Jerome's gentle teachings. The light dying away across the distant fields and streams, I resigned my solitary communion and set out slowly toward the villa. The meaning of all the girl had said now forced itself up-on my attention. If this were true, and it seemed plausible enough in view of all that had transpired here, I was indeed confronted by a new and serious danger. Happily danger was not a new fellow-traveler; I merely turned over in my mind the best means to meet it.

Going rather out of my way, I found

the grooms without much difficulty, and telling them we were to leave Sceaux at once, ordered the horses saddled, and made ready at a side door where I directed them to wait. My own mind was to tell Jerome nothing of it, but simply to mount the best horse and ride away alone-if that course became

I will break in a bit just here to speak of an incident which occurred that very night in the modest boudoir of Madame de la Mora. Had I but known of it at the time, it would have saved me many weary months of suf-

Madame Agnes de la Mora sat placidly, her work basket by her side, busied about some lace she was mending. The chevalier studied a number of military maps of Louisiana at his table. It was a pretty picture of domestic harmony, then quite unfashionable at Sceaux. A timid rap at the door, and a voice:
"Sister, may I come in?"
"Yes, child," and her sister Charlotte

slipped silently in and sat herself upon the floor at madame's feet. There was a striking similarity between the two. Madame, for all her dignified title, being but a year the elder, and she scant 20. Charlottee, somewhat slighter and more delicately colored, was even of greater beauty than her sister, with much promise for the years to come. To the casual observer, though, especially when viewed apart, they seemed almost reflections one of the other. There was something of a loving guardianship in the attitude of the elder, of confiding trust in that of the younger, as she leaned her head upon her sister's knee in pensive meditation. "Sister, I must tell you of something; I know not that I did well or ill," and she lifted her face with a surety of

sympathy.
"What is it, dear, what weighty matter troubles you now?"

The chevalier looked up long enough

"Have you torn your frock, or only quarreled again with the good abbe over your task?" The girl very evident-ly had nothing to fear from his harsh-

"No! No! Don't tease; it's really important. This day at noon Madame Chartrain was in her chamber—you know the young man who came with M. Jerome?" de la Mora nodded.

"The same I ran into at the door?" and she flushed again at the money." and she flushed again at the memory

of our discomflure.

"Well, today noon at Madam Chartrain's I heard that danger threatened him concerning some papers or some-thing which he has—and Madame du Maine, too, they mean him harm; and —and—well, I told him. Did I do ill, sister?"

What is that, Charlotte? Come She crossed the room obediently and

stood before him.

The chevalier asked: "How did it happen, child? Tell me all about it, where you saw him, who was there, and all."

ing me in the park, and her hurried

what did he say to all that?" "He didn't say anything; I gave him no chance; I just ran up near him and no chance; I just ran up near him and told him as quick as ever I could that he had better go off somewhere, and then—and then—well, I just ran away again. He looked so startled and surprised he could not say anything. When I turned again to peep through the hedge he was still standing there with his hands stretched out as if he would have liked to stop me but I was would have liked to stop me, but I was (Continued Next Week.)

A Plea for Good Manners

In delivering the Founders' day address at the commencement exercises in a school at Lawrenceville, N. J., Bishop Potter of New York, had this to say among other things: "We are getting to be in such a hurry in America that the ordinary civilities are dis-

appearing out of our education and our life. When you have dismissed good manners out of society you have dis-missed that beneficent and kindly in-stinct toward your fellow man of which good manners ought always to be the expression."

"Genuine Panamas" 15 Cents. New York Press: There are folk who profess a faith in the continuance of the Panama hat. We are told, however, that its vogue is ended. Those who own \$500 ones do not care, because they can lay them on the shelf as investments. The other day a smart boy of some 14 years did a rushing business in Cortlandt street with a stock of the cheapest rough straw hats imaginable. They were nested to-gether, making a pile a yard and a half high on the sidewalk. The brims were deckle edged with a vengeance. He cried in strident voice: "Here's yer genewine Panamas! Only 15 cents apiece! Guar-anteed to be genewine Panamas! Fifteen

Too Far Advanced. Philadelphia Ledger: "What a tiny egg you've got there!" she exclaimed, over the breakfast table. "Isn't it cute? "Cute!" he replied, when he had broken it; "I should say, rather, it is

Couldn't Think of Pillar. Philadelphia Press: Teacher—And what happened to Lot's wife? Scholar—She was turned into salt. Teacher—Into a what of salt? Scholar-Why-er-a sort of job lot o



Her Idea.

Her Aunt—Now, I'm going to tell y ou all about my past life.

Edith—Please don't. I don't care for ancient history.

## IT'S ROCKEFELLER AGAINST MORGAN

Real Inwardness of the Contest for Control of the Northern Pacific.

T MAY CAUSE TROUBLE

Explanation of the Detail of Relations Between the Big Financial Interests Involved in the Lines to the Coast.

New York special: Unable to settle their difficulties in the stock market or through arbitration, John D. Rockefeller and J. P. Morgan have carried the war for possession of the Northern Pacific railroad to the courts. As a result, there is danger of the great stock panic of May, 1901, from the effects of which the market has never fully recovered, being renewed.

Refusing to accept the distribution of assets by the outlawed Northern Securities company, as planned by Morgan and J. J. Hill, E. H. Harriman, manager of the Rockefeller forces, has asked the United States circuit court to compel Morgan to hand back to him the identical Northern Pacific stock which he testified under oath Morgan clubbed him into depositing in the mer-

Harriman's petition was filed in St Paul late Saturday night. So secretly was it done that the fact did not become known until yesterday morning. It was served on H. G. Grover, E. W. Bunn and George B. Young, attorneys for the Northern Securities company, and is returnable at St. Paul April 12. Battle Will Be Fiercely Fought.

William D. Guthrie, Morgan's law-yer, signs the petition with Judge John Dillon, the Rockefeller-Gould ad-ser. Both are formally attorneys for the Rockefeller shares of the Northern Securities stock are held.

This joining in the same petition of adverse lawyers is done to give the action the outward appearance of a friendly suit, but the battle will be waged none the less flercely because of this fiction. Harriman, as before said, has sworn he was clubbed into the mer-ger, and Rockefeller has ordered him to get the stock back again.

The formal demand is now made that the Oregon Short Line, as a stockholder in the Northern Securities, be permit-ted to intervene in the suit just decided by the supreme court and have the de-cree modified so as to compel redistribution of original stocks put into the

Buying of Union Pacific. This movement explains much of the feverish buying of Union Pacific stock by Rockefeller and Morgan forces the last two weeks. It was decided ten days ago to carry the battle to court, and this has now been done. But before that decision was reached

the buying of Union Pacific became heavy. Purchasing on the part of one wing of the Rockefeller hosts was due to the fact that they had sold great blocks of it in the belief that an adverse decision on the merger suit would break the stock market.

When the market refused to break on

chaser of Northern Securities. Fight in Market.

All stocks were so closely held, however, that both sides knew there was no hope of deciding the fight in the market at any price, so competitive bidding became quiet. It is quite likely, however, that the stock will be torn with a spectacular fight as soon as the court has decided Harriman's suit. Until then neither side will know where it stands. If those who sold stock to the Northern Securities company get back in exchange for the canceled merger stock the same shares deposited originally, as Harriman demands, it will give the Rockefeller party control of ne Northern Pacific. When the Northern Securities com-

pany was formed the Rockefeller party which was made up of Harriman, George J. Gould and the Kuhn, Loeb & Co. factions, had control of the Northern Pacific, counting preferred stock. But the Morgan board of Northern Pacific exercised its right to retire this stock and issue common stock in its The new common stock was disributed in the same proportion as the old common was held, and thus the Morgan party was left with a bare ma-jority. The legality of this retirement of the preferred has been established in court, and this act cannot be un-

done. But the Rockefeller party at once laid plans to capture the Northern Pacific, which they accused Morgan of taking from them by sharp practice. When the suit was brought by the at-

torney general of the United States to declare the merger an outlaw, Rocke-feller interests aided the government in every way with legal advice and evi-dence. This was done secretly, of

Rockefellers Begin Bear Raid.

Believing they would win the fight in the supreme court of the United States, the Rockefellers began the greatest bear raid on the stock exchange values that the world has ever seen, the ulti-mate object of it being to force out Northern Securities stock in a long panic. This stock was snatched up as fast as it came out, and the Rockefellers believe they have enough of it so that when it is resolved back into its original elements of Northern Pacific and Great Northern stock it will leave them in undisputed control of the Northern Pacific.

The Burlington road is also in the balance. It is held through bonds guaranteed jointly by the Northern Pacific and Great Northern. Default by either of these companies in payment of its share of the interest of these bonds throws the road into permanent bonds throws the road into permanent control of the company which pays. Thus Hill and Morgan, if they won in reducing Rockefeller to a minority in both roads, might let Northern Pacific default and thus capture Burlington absolutely for the Great Northern.

Cause of the Panic in 1901.

It was because Morgan refused to let Union Pacific share in the purchase of Burlington that Rockefeller ordered the capture of Northern Pacific in 1901, thus causing the panic and the merger. For each \$100 of Northern Pacific stock that was taken into the merger after the panic started on May 1 \$115 of Northern Securities stock was issued. For each \$100 of the Great Northern there was issued \$180 of Northern Se-

Morgan and Hill want to cancel all Northern Securities stock, returning both Northern Pacific and Great Northern in those propositions for each share. Rockefeller insists that none of his friends want any great Northern stock. He wants each share of Northern Securities stock traced back to its original elements.

Harriman, acting for all the Rocke-feller interests, held when the merger was formed \$37,023,000 Northern Pa-cific common stock and \$41,085,000 preferred. Morgan-Hill interests had \$42,-000,000 common stock. The balance of E. H. Harriman and Winslow S. Pierce, who bring the suit as trustees for the Oregon Short Line, in whose treasury price of \$1,000 a share on May 9, 1901. price of \$1,000 a share on May 9, 1901, failed to bring it out. Much of this was later obtained by Rockefeller. Some was converted into Northern Securities shares. By retirement of the Northern Pacific preferred and sale of new common the Rockefeller was left with \$82,491,000 of the Northern Securities stock Rockefellers in the Minority.

This, converted according to the Morgan-Hill plan, would return to Harriman only \$34,794,000 Northern Pacific common out of a total of \$155,000,000. It would give them also \$24,887,000 par of the Great Northern stock, which they do not want. It would leave the Bookestellars in a honeless minority to Rockefellers in a hopeless minority in both the great properties for which they have kept the stock market in contin ual panic since May, 1901. If the Har-riman contention prevails the \$82,491,-000 Northern Securities will yield \$71,-

731,000 Northern Pacific.

That the legal fight will be a long one is shown in J. P. Morgan's plan to sail for Europe this week. He would not dare cross the ocean with a fight about to be begun in the stock market.

Danger in Shellfish. Harper's Weekly: As a result of recent agitation over the communica-bility of disease by shellfish taken

When the market refused to break of the announcement of the merger decisio there was a wild scramble to get this stock back.

J. P. Morgan, observing the buying also bought Union Pacific heavily for mission on sewage disposal considers in detail the progress made in research investigations, and states that cent investigations, and states that there is no doubt that many cases o typhose fever, as well as other diseases, are caused by eating shellfish obtained from waters contaminated by sewage. So serious was the evil, in the opinion of the commission, that the only satisfactory method of coping with it was to confer on some com-petent authority absolute jurisdiction over tidal waters from which were taken shellfish for human food, in order that no supplies whatsoever should be derived from polluted waters. The commission also realized that some definite standard of purity must be established, as they were able to find bacillus coli, which is considered to indicate the presence of human pollu-tion, in nearly all of 1,000 oysters which were examined bacteriologically. As many of these specimens came from waters known to be very pure it presented a difficulty which will require further research to remove. I has, however, been demonstrated tha shellfish should not be grown, stored or fattened in water to which any possible pollution may come.

your youth you devoted to recreation in-stead of study?"

"No," answered the good-natured citizen. "I once knew a man who read books all his life and never played baseball or went swimming, or played marbits; and he wasn't much good."

The tolls of the Suez canal in 1903

he deadly magazine rifle was invented, hunting the grizzly was a very different affair, and no animal on the American continent was more dreaded, his flerceness and vital force when wound-ed filling the most reckless hunters ed filling the most reckless nunters with a wholesome dread. It was not at all unusual for a grizzly with a bullet through his heart to pursue and tear to pieces the hunter whose long,

The Grizzly of Old Days. St. Nicholas: In the old days, before

single barreled muzzle loading rifle, with its one round lead bullet, was altogether inadequate for such a contest. it is a strange thing, too, that while the grizzly bear is an omniverous feeder, living on anything from roots and huts to steer and buffalo meat, he has never been known to devour human liesh.

That Acid Trouble.

Colusa, Cal., April 18.-Much nas been said and written recently about Uric Acid in the system; what causes it and how to get rid of it. It is known to be the first cause of Rheumatism and many other diseases, and has therefore received a great deal of attention from medical men.

Mr. L. F. Moulton of this place claims that he has solved the problem of how to get this acid out of the system. He says:

"I had this acid trouble myself for At times the Kidney secretions would be very profuse and at other times scant, but the acid was always my greatest trouble. Medicine failed to cure me till at last I heard of a remedy called Dodd's Kidney Pills, and after taking a box I seemed to be entirely cured. However, it came back on me and this time I took several boxes with the result that I was completely and permanently cured. This was three years ago, and I have not had a single symptom of the acid trouble since. I am 75 years of age, and I am well as ever I was.'

Chicago Tribune: "How is Jagway holding out on his total abstinence pledge this time?"
"Total abstinence nothing! He eats

mince ple and sauerkraut three times a

Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING STRUP for Children teething; softens the gums, reduces inflammation allays pain, cures wind colic. 25 centr a bottle Tomasso Salvini will not come to the United States in 1905, as previously an-

Old Sofas, Backs of Chairs, etc., can

be dyed with PUTNAM FADELESS

How the Jury Was Chosen. Rochester Post-Express: Apropos of the reappearance in the political arena of ex-Lieutenant Governor Tillman, of South Carolina, there is an extraordi-nary story in the Louisville Courier-Journal that throws new light on our jury system and the practice of criminal law. According to our Louisville contemporary there was never any doubt as to the result of the trial in the minds of the defense, and it goes on to give the reason for this feeling of safety. As soon as it was known in what county the Tillman case would be tried, says the Journal, men represent-ing themselves as agents for a picture enlarging establishment made their ap-pearance in that county. There were a dozen of them, and each man carried with him as a sample of the work done by his house an enlarged portrait of Tillman, which was so natural that no one could fail to recognize it. The agent one could fail to recognize it. The agent treated the women with marked politeness but always did business with the man of the house. After a few minutes' conversation he would display Tillman's picture. This naturally enough would lead to a discussion of the Gonzales killing, and by adroit questioning—the agents were lawyers—the canvasser would soon discover whether the man was in sympathy with Tillman or against him. In this way Tillman or against him. In this way the entire county was canvassed; not a house was missed; and when the trial was called the attorneys for the defense were armed with an alphabetical list of the entire male population of the county eligible for jury service, and opposite each name was a memorandum showing how he stood on the case. When a man was called who was marked "dangerous" on the list, he would be forced to state that he had expressed an opinion, and was therefore ineligible for service on the jury. This story, if true, furnishes food for thought. The scheme is so simple that the great wonder that it never was tried before. It cheaper than bribery, less bungling and much safer. In the hands of skilful workers it does not seem as if it could fail in a rural community.

CAME FROM COFFEE.

A Case Where the Taking of Morphine

Began with Coffee. "For 15 years," says a young Ohio woman. "I was a great sufferer from stomach heart and liver fromble. For the last 10 years the suffering was terribles it would be impossible to describe it. During the last three years I had convulsions, from which the only relief was the use of morphine.

"I had several physicians, nearly all of whom advised me to stop drinking tea and coffee, but as I could take only liquid foods I felt I could not live without coffee. I continued drinking it until I became almost insane, my mind was affected, while my whole nervous system was a complete wreck. I suffered day and night from thirst, and as water would only make me sick I kept on trying different drinks until a friend asked me to try Postum Food Coffee.

"I did so, but it was some time before I was benefited by the change, my system was so filled with coffee poison. It was not long, however, before I could eat all kinds of foods and drink all the cold water I wanted and which my system demands. It is now eight years I have drank nothing but Postum for breakfast, and the result has been that in place of being an invalid with my mind affected I am now strong, sturdy, happy and healthy.

"I have a very delicate daughter who has been greatly benefited by drinking Postum, also a strong boy who would rather go without food for his breakfast than his Postum. So much depends on the proper cooking of Postum, for unless it is boiled the proper length of time people will be disappointed in it. Those in the habit of drinking strong coffee should make the Postum very strong at first in or-der to get a strong coffee taste." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek,

Mich. Look in each pkg. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."