MAKES HARD WORK HARDER

A bad back makes a day's work twice as hard. Backache usually comes from weak kidneys, and if headaches, dizzi-ness or urinary disorders are added, don't wait-get help before the kidney disease takes a grip—before dropsy, gravel or Bright's disease sets in. Doan's Kidney Pills have brought new life and new strength to thousands of working men and women. Used and recom mended the world over.

A CALIFORNIA CASE



Incluse C. Wardwell, 1509 Pacific St., San Bernardino, Cal., says: "I had so much pain in my back I could hardly got off and on the wagon. The jarring I got while riding brought on the trouble. The kidney secretions were filled with sediment. I tried many remedies, but Doan's Kidney Pills were the only one that cured me. They drove away all the pain and lame-

DOAN'S HIDNEY FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Purely vegetable -act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness,

ache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE Genuine must bear Signature

FREE TO ALL SUFFERERS.

We Will Pay You \$120.00 and distribute religious literature in your community of days, work. Experience not required. Man or we man. Opportunity for promotion. Spare time may bused. International Bible Press, 1014 Arch St., Philadelphi

KEEP THEIR HEADS STEAD

Australian Statesman Asserts Wome Prevent Conditions of Political Turbulence.

The prime minister of Australia where the women have suffrage of equal terms with men, was interview ed while on a visit to London on th results of woman suffrage in his coun try. He is quoted as saying:

Women's suffrage steadies politica feeling. In Democratic countries tur bulence is always a danger. Well, is a time of political excitement mes will let themselves loose. Women won't. They don't want hysterica They don't want earthquakes. The are the domestic economists, and they have to calculate the needs of their households pretty closely every week more carefully studied now and why you get a steadier, more sober, more wholesome coinion on all questions connected with the home."

Possibly no stronger conclusion can be deduced from the eleven years' experience of woman suffrage in Australia than the fact that its national parliament, by unanimous vote, adopted a resolution declaring its entire success and calling upon the parliament of Great Britain to enfranchise women.-New York Evening Post.

Too Much of It. "Mirth reigned last night." "Yes, and when I got home my wife stormed.

Well Met-

A Good Appetite

And

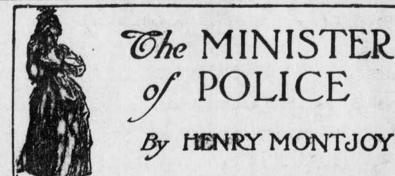
Post **Toasties**

A dainty, nourishing dish for breakfast, lunch or supper-ready to serve direct from the package with cream and sugar.

"Toasties" are thin bits of choice Indian Cornskilfully cooked and toasted to an appetizing golden brown.

Wholesome Nourishing Easy to Serve

Sold by grocers everywhere.



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Synopsis.

Synopsis.

"THE MINISTER OF POLICE," by Henry Mountjoy, is a romance of Paris during the Louis XV reign, a period when Europe was in a condition of forment and unrest; when Voltaire was breaking to pieces the shackles of religion; when Rousseau at the Cafe de Regenance was preaching the right to think; and when a thousand men, some in the gutter, some near the throne, were preparing the great explosion of the revolution.

Madame Linden, an Austrian lady, after completing a simple mission to the French country, lingers on in Paris, enjoying the gay life there. De Sartines, the minister of police, thinks she has some other motive than pleasure in delaying her departure and surrounds her with spies to discover, if possible, whether she is dabbling in state plots.

De Lussac is a noble of exceptional character of that period. Handsome, with all the elegance of a man of the court, there is still about him something that stamps him as a man apart, something of the visionary, the enthusiast and the poet, rare in that age of animal lust, chilling wit and embroidered brutality. He is, in fact, steeped in the philosophy of Reusseau and is trying to put this philosophy into practice through his connection with a secret society that is plotting the downfall of the state. Before he has gone far enough to incriminate himself he falls in love with the beautiful Austrian, who persuades him his method of righting the wrongs of humanity is impracticable, and enough to incriminate himself he falls in ove with the beautiful Austrian, who persuades him his method of righting the wrongs of humanity is impracticable, and enough to incriminate himself he falls in ove with the beautiful Austrian, who persuades him his method of righting the wrongs of humanity is impracticable, and enough to incriminate himself he falls in ove with the beautiful Austrian, who persuades him his method of righting the wrongs of humanity is impracticable, and enough to incriminate himself he falls in ove with the beautiful Austrian, who persuades him his m

already imprisoned and be safe themselves.

De Lussac goes home, buries the papers he has just received, writes Madame Linden that he is attempting one last mission for the society, and also writes an associate telling him where the papers may be found in case of his death. Then he enters Richelleu's home and almost succeeds in getting the document, but is surprised and leaves it in a drawer which he has unlocked. Before he can make another attempt he is arrested and taken to the Bastile but not before he has told Madame Linden how nearly he succeeded in getting the document. She, realizing how desperate her lover's position is, visits Richelleu's home and succeeds where her lover has failed.

Meantime the police have secured strong evidence against her, since De Lussac advised the succeed and the succeed succeeds where her lover has failed.

evidence against her, since De Lussac ad-dressed the letter he intended for his fel-low conspirator to ner by mistake. This letter the police intercepted and at once identified her with the society. However, with a document in her possession, which, if made public, will disgrace the minister of police, she prevents her own arrest by intimidating the minister of police. De Lussac escapes from the bastile and goes with her to Vienna where the story leaves

CHAPTER IV—(Continued).

"Why, mon Dieu! certainly," cried the other. "Step in, my dear sir, and welcome, thrice welcome. No man can ever say that Jacques Gaillard ever refused a hand, or a seat in his carriage, to the distressed. "Tis a yellow carriage—I would that it were some more respectable color, but as it it so let us take it, just so, and, after all, what's in color? In a girl, yes; in a cabriolet, no. Never mind the color. Vite, cocher! for my friend in black has to reach Paris by 7:30."

"Eight," said De Maupeou, wondering at his companion's ease and affuence of language, while the cabriolet started, leaving the coachman to do what he could with the broken carriage in the readway. CHAPTER IV-(Continued).

carriage in the roadway. "Eight?" said Gaillard. "Well, it

oes not much matter."

He dived his hand beneath the seat and brought out a bottle, proffered it to his companion, who refused it, took a gulp himself and returned it to its

"Yes, monsieur," said Gaillard, as though continuing a conversation, "one doesn't get married every day; that is to say, one doesn't make a fool of oneself every day. You understand me

oneself every day. You understand me perfectly?"

"Ah!" said De Maupeou, perceiving in a flash that his companion was not only drunk but very drunk. "Monsieur then has been married today?"

"Mai foi, yes," replied Gaillard, making another dive at the bottle as if for comparts.

making another dive at the bottle as if for comfort.

"And where, may I ask, is madem?" inquired the incautious De Maupeou, "Madem?" said Giallard, corking the bottle and replacing it. "Madame?" Then, as though the question had suddenly reached his understanding, "Mon Dieu! where is she?" He glanced around him as if looking for the absent one; then he began shouting to the coachman to stop.

sent one; then he began shouting to the coachman to stop.

The vehicle drew up.

"Madame?" cried the coachman.

"How can I say? I picked you up at the Couronne, you and your bottle.

You have lost her? Well, that is not my fault."

Galliard to the coachman.

You have lost her? Well, that is not my fault."

Gaillard, to the alarm of De Maupeou, instead of replying to this, struggled out of the cabriolet and stood looking about him, up and down the road and across the fields, as if in search of his missing partner.

"She's gone," said he, "but the question remains, where did I leave her? We must return; that is the only thing to be done, decidedly."

De Maupeou, who had clambered out and was standing on the road beside this desirable husband, held up a piece of gold to the coachman, unobserved by his companion.

"And what about this gentleman who wishes to go to Paris?" asked the coachman.

The coachman, at this, got down from his seat, furious at the implication, and a battle royal of tongues ensued, while the unfortunate De Maupeou, watch in hand, stood by like the timekeeper of a boxing bout, trying to make peace and failing.

They had lost 10 minutes already, and the vice chancellor was in despair

when, from the direction of Versailles he saw a vehicle approaching. It was the Paris diligence. * "Ah!" said he. "Here is the dili-

the Paris diligence.

"Ah!" said he. "Here is the diligence. I will take it."

The words acted like a charm. The coachman climbed to his seat again and Gaillard, seeming to forget his wife, took De Maupeou by the arm.

"Get in, monsieur." said he. "I have lost my wife. No matter. I will find her again, and we can have a drink at Paris. Wives are easily found. Besides, she may have gone on to her at Paris. Wives are easily found. Besides, she may have gone on to her mother, who lives in the Rue de Bondy; and I have a bottle in the cabriolet."

De Maupeou hesitated between the choice of Gaillard, who was undesirable, and the diligence, which was no vehicle for the first magistrate of France to be found in. He chose Gailstepped into the cabriolet, and

For several miles they proceeded at a rapid pace, and Gaillard, forgetting his wife, forgetting his grievances, forgetting everything but conviviality, applied himself to the bottle and under its charms sang songs of a free and

its charms sang songs of a free and volatile nature, and presently, losing interest in music, fell asleep.

The horse, as though in sympathy with the wearied reveler, slackened its pace, and the Paris diligence, which had been following them and taking their dust, passed them with a tinkling of bells and a cry of derision from the driver.

De Maupeou looked at his watch. It was after eight. He shouted to the driver to hasten his speed and that in-dividual replied through the dusk that was now gathering, and whipped up his

The speed increased for a quarter of a mile and then slackened gain, despite the apparent efforts of the driver, so that when the toll gate was reached and DeMaupeou looked at his watch he found that it pointed to 20 minutes posts.

minutes past 8.

The vehicle stopped at the toll gate and the sergeant on duty came to the window with a lantern. The lantern was for the examination of the interior of the cabriolet, for it was not yet dark and De Maupeou could see the sergeant's face clearly in the dusk.

Gallard who had guddenk welcared

sergeant's face clearly in the dusk.

Gaillard, who had suddenly wakened from his sleep, put his hand under the seat for his bottle, and pulled out instead a dead fowl, which he hastily stuffed back.

But the sergeant had seen him.

In a moment De Maupeou and his companion were hauled from the coach and the sergeant, diving under the seat gave a cry like the cry of a hound.

The compartment beneath the seat was stuffed with contraband!

It seemed to the luckless vice chan-

It seemed to the luckless vice chancellor that he was in the midst of a nightmare; dumb at his abominable position and not daring to give his name before all the guards and those loafers who hung around the toll gates of Paris, he let himself be led into the of Paris, he let himself be led into the guard room, which was fortunately empty, and where he took his seat on the bench beside Gaillard, whose drunkenness had again descended on him like a vell, and who now, relieved from the clutches of the soldiers, sank into a condition of complete oblivion, despite the fact that while being led past the sergeant he had in a perfectly wide awake manner contrived to slip into the hands of the latter a piece of paper containing a short paper signed paper containing a short paper signed "Rappeller."

De Maupeou, unable for a moment to think or form a plan, looked at his watch. It pointed to 8:30.

The sergeant and the soldiery did not know him by sight; these men of the guard houses had nothing to do the guard houses had nothing to do with the law courts or the palaces, and the paper of Rappeller disclosed nothing, containing only a direction that neither Gaillard nor his companion were smugglers, but that they were to be held in custody till 10 o'clock and then discharged, and the whole affair reported to Monsieur de Sartines.

Gaillard, let us say at once, was Monsieur Marmortal, that plainclothes

Gallard, let us say at once, was Monsieur Marmortal, that plainclothes agent of the palace police whose humor and resource in the case of the mysterious Mademoiselle M. form such an amusing chapter in the memoirs of Mensieur de Condamine.

CHAPTER V.

HATS AND COMPLIMENTS.

While De Sartines was getting into his carriage at Versailles and De Mauhis carriage at Versailles and De Mau-peou was preparing to take leave of the king and the Comtesse du Barry, Madame Linden, standing in the draw-ing room of No. 12 Rue Coq Heron, was putting the last touch to her preparations for the evening. This drawing room, which opened out of the boudoir, was a large apart-ment hung with yellow silk curtains and a tapestry representing the doings

ment hung with yellow silk curtains and a tapestry representing the doings of Samson. The tapestry, which had belonged to a country house of Monsieur Gorges, the landlord, was a bit too big for the drawing room of No. 12 Rue Coq Heron; a scene had to be cut out to make it fit, and the scene chosen by Monsieur Gorges for excision, chiefly on account of its extreme freedom of treatment, was the scene depicting the doings of the

"She's gone," said he, "but the question remains, where did I leave her?
We must return; that is the only thing to be done, decidedly."

De Maupeou, who had clambered out and was standing on the road beside this desirable husband, held up a piece of gold to the coachman, unobserved by his companion.

"And what about this gentleman who wishes to go to Paris?" asked the coachman.

"He can come back and have a drink at the Couronne," replied Gaillard. "Then when I have found my wife we can all go to Paris and have a pleasant evening."

"Monsieur" cried De Maupeou, "what you say is impossible. It is imperative that I should reach Paris by half past eight."

He was furious now, not only at the delay, but at his own position: the vice chancellor of France arguing with a drunken stranger on the highroad; a nice affair, truly, should it come to the ears of the court.

"Ah!" said Gaillard, his fuddled wits seeming to clear. "I see it all now! You are both of you in league against me. How do I know you haven't stolen my wife, got her away from me, and now you are taking her to Paris?"

The coachman, at this, got down from his seat, furious at the implication, and a battle royal of tongues ensued, while the unfortunate De Maupeou, which it had a used her, and worse; she would bring him to the dege of that bottomless pit, De Maupeou, which it had a used her, and worse; she would bring him to the dege of that bottomless pit, De Maupeou, which the hand stead by the the

these thoughts a chilly idea suddenly crossed her mind.

crossed her mind.

Was it possible for De Sartines to order the release of De Lussac? Had an order of release, like an order of imprisonment, to be signed by the king? If this were so, the harmony of her plan would be spoiled; she would have to wait till the morrow for the comte's

She was considering this point when She was considering this point when the sound of the bell below made her start. She listened. Steps sounded on the stairs, leaving the drawing-room, she entered the boudoir.

Scarcely had she done so when the door of the boudoir opened and she found herself face to face with De Lus-

De Lussac, when he left the house of Jean Jacques Rousseau, found that the evening was much lighter than he ex-pected. Rousseau's house with its narrow dusty windows and atmosphere of age and gloom was almost in darkness, but the Rue Plastriere was fully light-ed. With a few francs, which he bor-

ed. With a few francs, which he borrowed from the philospher, he hired a passing cabriolet which set him down at the corner of the Rue Peysette.

He had now no fear of compromising the woman he loved by going to her house, knowing as he did the weapon she held against his enemies.

For a second they stood, he at the door, she in the middle of the room, as if doubting each other's existence, the

door, she in the middle of the room, as if doubting each other's existence; the next, she was in his arms.

"You are free!"

"I am free, mordieu; yes, I am free."
He led her to a couch. "Free, unless they catch me again. They arrested me when I left your house yesterday, and I broke out of the Bastile today disguised as my kinsman. De Richelieu disguised as my kinsman, De Richelieu. But before I tell of myself, tell me of what you have done. Ah, I know! I have heard of your devotion, but tell me of it with your own lips. You have the document?"

She laughed "You and a frightful."

She laughed. "Yes, and a frightful price I had to pay for it."

had to kiss Monsieur de Rich-

"You are forgiven," laughed De Las-

sac.
"I let him embrace me."
"You are forgiven."
"I promised him—"
"What?"

"Never mind."
"But tell me—"

"Tell me first, my friend, your ad-

ventures; mine are the adventures of a woman whose only weapons were a kiss and a promise, scarcely worth recounting. Tell me."

He told her briefly but graphically; told her of the prison he had escaped from and its horrors; of De Richelieu, whom he had left half strangled on the bed; of Beauregard, whom he had left half dead in the wood-yard; of the agent of police whom he had felled, the carriage he had stolen, and of Rousseau, with whom he had sought shelter.

shelter.

Like Rousseau, as she listened she could scarcely believe that the elegant De Lassac, this poet and dreamer, was the man who had done these things.

"So," said she when he had finished, "you are still pursued?"

De Lussac laughed. "By my faith, yes. Not that I care now that, thanks to you, we have De Sartines in our to you, we have De Sartines in our

to you, we have De Sartines in our

"My friend," said she, "till the game is finished one never knows the ending. Should De Sartines free himself by some master-stroke, you would be lost and in a worse position than before, because your treatment of the Duc De Richelieu would be held against you; and should Monsieur Beauregard die, which God forbid, they would perhaps exact your life as payment for his.

"Attend to me. When I start for Vienna tonight you must accompany me on the box-seat of my carriage. Monsieur Gorges, my landlord, from whom I rented this house, has left in the lumber room, among other things, friend," said she, "till the game

whom I rented this house, has left in the lumber room, among other things, some clothes that belonged to his lackeys. Rosine will show you the room. Disguise yourself, then go to Vaudrin, the livery-stable keeper in the Rue de la Harpe, ask to see the traveling-carriage that is to call for me here at ten o'clock; examine it as a good servant should; test the springs; see that the axless are faultless; and when the hour comes, arrive, on the

see that the axies are faultless; and when the hour comes, arrive, on the box. My poor Armand, you must be content to be my servant till we arrive at Vienna."

"I shall be your servant till I die."

"Yes, but not my lackey—"

As she spoke the clock on the mantiel struck sight. tel struck eight. She rang the bell for

Rosine.

"Now you must go, and we shall not meet again till you open the carriage door for me at ten o'clock. There is Rosine; go, my friend, for I am expect-

Rosine; go, my friend, for I am expecting Monsieur de Sartines."

"Monsieur de Sartines."

"Yes, and Monsieur de Maupeou, and Madame de Stenlis, and several other brilliant people who are much dimmer since I have had to deal with them. Till ten o'clock, then."

De Lussac kissed her hand.

What plan she was about to execute he did not know, but he felt vaguely uneasy, knowing as he did her spirit, her hatred of the minister of police, and the latter's power and capacity for trickery.

He left the room, following Rosine, and Madame Linden, passing into the drawing-room, sat down to await events.

(Continued next week.)

A Fair Exchange.

From the Saturday Evening Post Electricity has now been taught the ac omplishment, which many people never can learn, of not bothering a person if he s busy. It is in telephone systems that this new ability has proven most useful so far. A concern may have a dozen telephone trunk lines to accommodate its inphone trunk lines to accommodate its incoming calls, because they are so numerous, with several clerks to attend to the calls, and the new device will automatically take any incoming call and give it to one of the clerks who is not busy, and do it without bothering operators who are already answering calls. A selective apparatus takes the call, and tries out one wire after another until it finds one that is not busy, and then turns the call in on that wire.

wire after another until it finds one that is not busy, and then turns the call in on that wire.

The whole operations of trying out the various wires takes only a fraction of a second and does not interrupt conversation on any of the busy lines.

The principal application of the idea at present is to distribute the work fairly among the girls of a telephone exchange. When a persons calls up central by taking the telephone receiver off the hook, the selector at the central exchange runs over the switchboards operated by the different girls until it finds some girl who has no other calls to attend to. A refinement makes it possible for the selectors to allow each girl two calls to attend to all the time.

Thus if a girl is actually attending to one call, and the selector finds that she is but that she has had no other calls waiting, the selector will turn the call in to her so that she will have one awaiting her attention the instant that she completes the connection she is then giving.

A Hungarian has invented an instru-nent that shows instantly the amount of

Compact Interest Reckoner.

ATROCITIES IN MEXICO TO FORCE INTERVENTION

Newspaper Correspondent Who Has Been on Field, Tells Interesting Story.

THINK U. S. IS AFRAID

From the Sloux City Tribune From the Sloux City Tribune.

Atrocities such as would shock the civilized world were the details fully known are daily being committed in Mexico, according to an American newspaperman who has just arrived here from the border, after many desperate experiences. Inhumanity in the southern republic is rampant, he said, in an interview with a Tribune reporter this morning, and added that the lives of Americans are in constant danger from both rebel and federal soldiers, as well as from many bands of robas well as from many bands of rob-bers parading under the guise of sol-

That the Mexicans are fighting for loot, instead of liberty; that they have as their main object three meals a day; that American intervention is certain

as their main object three meals a day; that American intervention is certain within two or three months, and that it will require 250,000 men and take at least two years to whip Mexico, were other opinions expressed by the visitor, who has been along the Rio Grande and deep into the distraught country for the past six months. Here are some of his opinions:

"Mexicans have the same fatal ideas that all Latin people have concerning the power and vastness of the United States. At the beginning of the Spanish-America war General Blanco, in command of the Spanish troops in Cuba, made the absurd statement that he would land 50,000 men at Tampa, Fla., and march to St. Louis in 48 hours, when the poor, deluded fellow could not have gotten there personally in 48 hours, even if he had taken a mile-a-minute train.

Barbarous Yaquis.

Barbarous Yaquis.

"Conditions in Mexico are so terrible "Conditions in Mexico are so terrible that the average American living away from the border cannot understand the horror of the situation. Mercy is a word unkown in that country, and especially is this true, where the Yaqui's live. They are gentle people—these Yaqui Indians. All they do to prisoners they don't like would fill a volume that would make the story of the Spanish inquisition tame read.

"First the victim is stripped and the

the Spanish inquisition tame read.

"First the victim is stripped and the outer cuticle of his arms, legs, back and stomach is peeled off. The bleeding inner cuticle is then packed with salt and the flesh that has been removed is tied in place with fiber strings taken from the cactus plants that abound in that country. The prisoner, writhing in agony, is then made to run the gauntlet over the cactus plants. over the cactus plants.

"When he can afford no more amuse-ment on foot his captors stake him over the entrance hole of the huge hills built by red ants, some of the insects growing to an inch and a half in length. They gleefully dance around him as he twitches in agony, and when he be-comes unconscious they push him over a cliff and speculate on the time it will take for his body to reach the rocks

below.

"Savagery, such as this, cannot be charged to the "regular" rebel troops, or to the federals, but they have about the same ideas of cruelty as that possessed by the Yaquis. For instance, witness the shooting, a few months ago, of Immigration Officer Dixon, at Juarez, across the river from El Paso. He was not given a chance, although in the was not given a chance, although in the Mexican city on United States government business. Not far south of El Paso, an American woman was recently shot at three times by a federal cently shot at three times by a federal officer. He did not intend to kill or wound her, but simply wanted to torture her. She was waiting for a train to take her across the border.

"Instances, of this kind, illustrating the truth of the statement that Mexicand Mexicans are not afraid of the United States, are frequently occurring."

Mexico Hard to Conquer. Asked his opinion as to the number of men it will take to whit correspondent continued:

correspondent continued:

"Whipping and conquering Mexico are two things. If the army of intervention, which I believe will shortly enter the southern republic, could get in front of all the troops, Huerta and the rebels, who will undoubtedly combine with the Federals against us, could assemble, the fight would be over within 48 hours. However, Mexico, is a country of mountains as well as plains, and once we go across, the enemy will immediately retire into the canons or fortify themselves upon the plains, and once we go across, the enemy will immediately retire into the canons or fortify themselves upon the cliffs. "It may be remembered that it took the United States two years to whip Mexico in '48, when practically every man in the army had been under fire and was an expert shot on account of years of Indian fighting. While at present we have the best fed, best clothed, best paid and best treated army in the world; comparatively few of our soldiers have been under fire and one man who has faced shot and shell is worth, in the first clash, 50 men who have never smelled powder. In case of war it will be necessary to protect a long line of communication that will constantly be attacked by detached bands of the enemy, so that the estimate of 250,000 men, in case this country decides to send its forces across the border, is not too large, especially when the fact is taken into constduction that really at 1000 miles.

pecially when the fact is taken into consideration that nearly a 1,000 miles must be protected between El Paso and Mexico City.

"Slowly the United States is getting into a position for a scrap. When into a position for a scrap. When Woodrow Wilson went into the presi-dent's chair he found this country just dent's chair he found this country just as unprepared for war as it was four years before. That was on account of President Taft's world-wide peace policy, upon which he based all of his hope for glory upon the pages of history. It would have been very inconsistent for him to have asked congress for appropriations for additional war supplies, while advocating universal peace. Hence, the country's unpre-

paredness.
"Then, there must be taken into consideration the internal condition of the country. The tariff and currency questions must be decided before this government can take drastic action on any foreign subject. Furthermore, it would have been foolish to order troops into Mexico during the hot months, even if the United States was prepared for a war. It will doubtless surprise many people to learn that there are about 20,000,000 people down there, or a fifth of the population of this country.

Panama Canal Is Factor.

"There is another phase of the situation of which the average man does not think when he condemns what he thinks is inexcusable inaction on the thinks is inexcusable inaction on the part of the government. That is the fact that the Panama canal is not completed and that if Japan, or any other foreign nation, has the slightest hope of whipping the Unted States, that hope will be gone after the big difch is finished. Hence, the best time to attack us is right now. Statesmen from foreign countries are agreed that soonforeign countries are agreed that, soonboth Germany and Japan. This asser-tion has been made that the latter paper.

country is too poverty stricken to fight America, but it will be a very easy matter for the German empire to loan Japan money through the Krupp gun interests, which are allied so closely

with that country. "For many years German commercial agents in South America have been trying to instill into the people upon that continent the idea that the United that continent the idea that the United States is an enemy to their interests and the day American troops cross the Rio Grande they will point to that fact as conclusive proof. Our country stands to lose hundreds of millions of dollars in the southern continent as a result of intervention in Mexico, and it will take at least a century to dissipate the idea that we are not desirous of annexing all of the countries to the south."

Questioned as to personal experi-

Questioned as to personal experi-ences, the correspondent continued:

ences, the correspondent continued:

"There is not a newspaper man on the border who has not had practically the same experiences that have been mine, for all of us have gone through hardships untold to the general public, So far, three newspaper men have been killed in Mexico, because they would not submit to the dictation of federal or rebel commanders. General Ines Salazar thought he would add another victim to the list of correspondents who have met their death by "official" execution or treachery, when he ordwho have met their death by "official" execution or treachery, when he ordered me bound and shot, because I resented his aspersions on the bravery of Americans and also refused to give him information concerning the whereabouts of federal troops, with whose position he knew I was familiar. Is company with George Clemments, of the New York American, and several other newspaper men, I interviewed Salazar at Le Ascenscion, near El Paso Surrounding him were several hundred Surrounding him were several hundred of his motley horde, called 'soldiers,' 'General Salazar,' I asked, 'do you think the United States will intervene

Yankee Rats.

"General Salazar is a big man-very big man. He stands 6 feet, inches in heighth and is built east and west according to his dimensions north and south. Looking down at me, with contempt spread over his countenance,

"'Intervene in Mexico? No, you Yankee rat, your country will never intervene in Mexico. We've spit in your faces and insulted your women, and my God, if that won't make you first. fight, what will make you fight?"

'Like a consummate fool I sprang toward Salazar, was grabbed by three of his bodyguard and my hands were of his bodyguard and my hands were tied behind me. The orders 'ready,' 'aim,' were given, when Mr. Clemments interceded with General Salazar, who consented to spare my life if I would apologize for resenting his insult and also tell what I knew about the position of the enemy. Clemments is a personal friend of Salazar and I lay the fact that I am in Sloux City today to his intercession in my behalf. It would take volumes to relate all of the experiences I have had on the border and below, but what I have told you will serve as an illustration.

"Americans, who understand the sit-

"Americans, who understand the sit-uation in Mexico, are considerably peeved at the reports that the mining and ranch interests are behind a so-called 'jingo' campaign to bring about intervention. If there was ever a class of men opposed to the entrance of Uni-ted States troops in Mexico, it is made up of these very men who are proper-ty holders there. They are paying tribute, it is true, to both federal and rebel troops, but they would far rather do this than instigate a war with the United States, which they know will not end for at least two years, and during that period their property would be totally destroyed by the forces that will be given to complete the complete that we will be given to complete the complete that we will be given to complete the complete that the complete that the complete that we will be given to complete the complete that the complete th will be sure to combine against this

"Americans, who have closely studied the situation, are looking for trouble about the last of November," the correspondent concluded.

Still Going Around

From the National Monthly. Last year I did not want to em-barrass my best girl to make her propose to me, so asked her to be my wife, and she said. "I would rather be excused," and I like an idiot excused her. But I got even with the girl. I married her mother. Then my father married the girl. Now, I don't know who I am

When I married the girl's mother, the girl became my daughter, and when my father married my daughter he is my son. When my father married my daughter, she was my mother. If my father is my son, and my daughter is my mother when in my daughter is my mother, who in the thunder am I? My mother's mother (which is my wife) must be my grandmother, and I being my grandmother's husband, I am my own grandfather.

The Three Branches.

OF THE CANAL ZONE

From the Kansas City Times. Senator Gallinger is one of those old fashioned persons who still believe in the three co-ordinate branches of the government—the protected interests, the special interests and the United States Senator

WIFE OF GOVERNOR



MRS. RICHARD LEE METCALFE. Mrs. Richard Lee Metcalfe, wife of

the new governor of the Panama canal zone, is now at Ancon, Panama, where they will make their official

The family have made their home in Lincoln, Neb., where Mr. Metcalfe was the editor of William J. Bryan's news-