LOUP CITY, - - NEBRASKA

Wellman's Persistency.

The indefatigable Walter Wellman has established wireles telegraph connection between the Arctic regions and Washington preparatory to embarking on his hazardous aerial polar expedition. Interest in the venture will increase as the time approaches for the final launching of the airship from the station off the north coast of Norway in August, the ill fate of the Andre expedition preparing the public mind ominously for another plunge into the silences of the Arctic. The Wellman expedition is, however, equipped doubly. The dirigible balloon and wireless telegraphy were not. available to Andre, and it is with the aid of these two inventions that the intrepid Wellman hopes to return. Andre made the trip one way. Wellman, the man, becomes for the moment a prominent figure among the daring adventurers of romance and history, whatever wisdom may lie in his venture, and however profitless or profitable the undertaking may be, says the Detroit Free Press. The present expedition will be his third. Fired by ambition and moved by a spirit of geographical adventure, Wellin the newspaper field as Washington correspondent for western newspapers, and in 1894 ventured north, returning with valuable information. In 1898 he made a second expedition and fixed the boundaries of Franz Josef land, locating many new Arctic islands. He returned from these expeditions broken in health and almost incapacitated for active work. A man of his indomitable courage and persistence is not to be stayed by ordinary obstacles. Instead of seeking comfort and ease, he applied himself once more to his newspaper work with 'the one ruling passion urging him on, to gather enough funds for a third and perhaps successful venture. Though suffering bodily from the effects of his former experiences in the frozen north, Wellman devoted the past seven years to enlisting capital, and not get in the way." amassing funds from his own savings and preparing for what may be the denouement of his life work. With this sort of courage and faith behind his new expedition, and the valuable experience gained by his previous dashes for the pole, Wellman's venture promises well.

Even a moment's reflection ought to show Bishop Fallows that the socalled extravagances of the rich are not without their compensations. We are proceedings which put money in circulation. If every rich man lived as frugally as did the late Russell Sage, for instance, a great many lines of business would find themselves from the standpoint of the ordinary citizen, that the millionaire should spend his money foolishly than not spend it at all. The ethics of the matter is another thing.

The writers of the Russell Sage obituary notices are almost a unit in declaring that his great passion was money-making, a fact which distinguished him from almost the entire body of his fellow countrymen.-Chicago Inter Ocean. No, in his passion for money-making he was like twothirds of humanity. It was his passion for keeping money that distinguished him from the rest of his fellowmen.

The development of Alaska has been one of the wonders of the age, and it is certain to proceed still more rapidly when the network of railroads planned for the territory shall be completed. The days of the Indian courier and the dog team as the chief means of communication are fast disappearing. The Yukon river is navigable for many miles and has afforded means of access to the interior, but it is frozen over a large part of the year and does not reach some of the more important areas. Several big steam railroad lines in Alaska have been mapped out, and before many years it will be possible to visit and travel about the "Seward purchase" in drawing room cars and with as much comfort and even luxury as the tourist in any other part of Uncle Sam's possessions can command.

Every American girl is a queen, and no doubt the European crowds that gather to see the daughter of a president reflect that every man in prosperous America is a sovereign.

A New York specialist says bridge whist is responsible for much of the nervous prostration that is being reported. He must be so situated that he needn't care whether he is popular

An electric railroad on which the run from New York to Chicago can be made in ten hours is projected. The sleeping car porters are not likely to look with much favor on such an en-

His majesty's ship Euryalus, returning from the maneuvers, made an in teresting record in coaling, according to the London Mail. Twelve hundred and four tons were got into the bunkers in eight and a half hours, an aver age of 141.6 tons an hour, the best hour giving 165 tens. Seeing that the Euryalus is a training ship, and tha' the work was done by boys, this is a splendid record.

Mr. Sage was uncommonly "tight." Now for a test of his will.

A FOOL FOR LOVE

By FRANCIS LYNDE AUTHOR OF "THE GRAFTERS," ETC.



The Rajah dropped the mask and

cou't in Carbonate. The plaintiff in

this particular case is John Doe, the

claim up yondeh. In the next it will

Winton's smile showed his teeth.

"That remains to be seen," he coun-

The Rajah waved a shapely hand

"We can do that every day, Misteh

arrest will cost your company 12

hours, or such a matteh-the time re-

quired for you to go to Carbonate to

During this colloquy Virginia had

But now a curious struggle as of a

and just. But as against this dutiful

convincement there was a rebellious

hope that Winton would not allow

himself to be beaten; or, rather, it was

a feeling that she would never for-

So it was that she stood with face

averted lest he should see her eyes

and read the rebellious hope in them.

he both saw and read, and made an-

swer to the Rajah's ultimatum accord-

"Do your worst, Mr. Darrah. We

Virginia waited breathless for her

uncle's reply to this cool defiance.

Contrary to all precedent, it was mild-

"It grieves me, seh, to find you so

have some 20 miles of steel to lay to

give him if she should.

ly expostulatory.

give bond for your appearance."

towards the opposite embankment,

authority to tell them what to do.

fighting a losing battle, seh."

spoke to the point.

tered, coolly.

CHAPTIR IV-Continued. Ahead of the steel layers were the Italians placing the cross ties in position to receive the track, and here the forman's badge of office and scepter was a pick handle. Above all the clamor and the shoutings Virginia supposable owneh of that mining could hear the bull-bellow of this foreman roaring out his commands-in terms happily not understandable to her; and once she drew back with a little cry of womanly shrinking when the pick handle thwacked upon the shoulders of one who lagged.

It was this bit of brutality which enabled her to single out Winton in where the track layers were idling in the throng of workers. He heard the silent groups waiting for some one in blow, and the oath that went with it, and she saw him run forward to wrench the bludgeon from the bully's Winton. And each separate individual hands and fling it afar. What words emphasized the act she could not hear, but the little deed of swift justice thrilled her curiously, and her heart warmed to him as it had when he had man abandoned temporarily his work thrown off his coat to fall to work on the derailed engine of the "Limited."

"That was fine!" she said to herself. WMost men in his place wouldn't care. so long as the work was done, and done quickly. I wonder if-oh, you startled me!"

It was Mr. Somerville Darrah again, clothed upon and in his right mind; otherwise the mind of a master of men who will brook neither defeat at the hands of an antagonist nor disobedience on the part of his following. He was scowling fiercely across at the Utah activities when she spoke, but at her exclamation the frown softened into a smile for his favorite niece.

"Startled you, eh? Pahdon me, my And notwithstanding the precaution deah Virginia. But as I am about to startle someone else, perhaps you would better go in to your aunt."

She put her hand on his arm "Please let me stay out here, Uncle Somerville," she said. "I'll be good

take us into the Carbonate yards. That steel shall go down in spite of He shook his head, rather in depreanything you can do to prevent it." cation than refusal.

"An officer will be here right soon now to make an arrest. There may be a fight, or at least trouble of a sort you wouldn't care to see, my deah," "Is it—is it Mr. Winton?" she asked.

He nodded. "What has he been doing-besides being 'The Enemy?' "

The Rajah's smile was ferocious. "Just now he is trespassing, and directing others to trespass, upon private property. Do you see that dump need not defend the giving of \$50,000 up there on the mountain?-the hole banquets or the purchase of \$10,000 that looks like a mouth with a long gray beard hanging below it? That is a mine, and its claim runs down across the track where Misteh Winton is just now spiking his rails."

"But the right of way; I don't understand," she began; then she stopped short and clung to the strong arm. A fallen upon evil days. It is better, man in a wide-flapped hat and cowboy chapparajoes, with a revolver on either hip, was crossing the stream on the ice bridge to scramble up the embankment of the new line.

"The officer?" she asked, in an awed

The Rajah made a sign of assent. Then, identifying Winton in the throng of workers, he forgot Virginia's presence. "Confound him!" he fumed. "I'd give a thousand dollars if he'd faveh me by showing fight, so we could lock him up on a criminal count!"

"Why, Uncle Somerville!" she cried. But there was no time for reproaches. The leather-breeched person masquerading as the Argentine town marshal had climbed the embankment, and singling out his man was reading his warrant.

Contrary to Mr. Darrah's expressed hope, Winton submitted quietly. With a word to his men—a word that stopped the strenuous labor-battle as suddenly as it had begun-he turned to pick his way down the rough hillside at the heels of the marshal.

For some reason that she could never have set out in words Virginia was distinctly disappointed. It was no part of her desire to see the conflict blaze up in violence, but it nettled her to see Winton give up so easily. Some such thought as this had possession of her while the marshal and his prisoner were picking their way across the ice. and she was noping that Winton would give her a chance to requite him, if ting word to Adams. Happily the only with a look.

But it was Town Marshal Peter Biggin, affectionately known to his constituents as "Bigginjin Pete," who gave her the coveted opportunity. Instead of dlisappearing decently with his captive, the marshal made the mistake of his life by marching Winton up the track to the private car, thrusting him forward and saying: "Here's yer meat, Guv'nor. What-all 'ud ye like fer me to do with hit?"

Now it is safe to assume that the Rajah had no intention of appearing thus openly as the instigator of Winton's arrest. Hence, if a fierce scowl and a wordless oath could maim, it is to be feared that the overzealous Mr. Biggin would have been physically disqualified on the spot. As it was, Mr. Darrah's ebullient wrath could find no adequate speech forms, and in the eloquent little pause Winton had time just the same." to smile up at Miss Carteret and to

mornings. But the Rajah's handicap was not permanent.

wish her the pleasantest of good

"Confound you, seh!" he exploded 'I'm not a justice of the peace. If ou've made an arrest, you must have had a warrant for it, and you ought to know what to do with your pris-

"I'm dashed if I do," objected the simple-hearted Mr. Biggin. lowed you wanted him."

"Simplify it for him, Mr. Darrah We all know that it was your move to stop the work, an I you have stop to stop the work, and you have stopped it—for the moment. What is the

breakfast, the clank of steel and the chanteys of the hammermen on the other side of the canyon began again with renewed vigor. The Rajah threw up his head like a war horse scenting the battle from afar and laid his commands upon the long-suffering ecretary.

"Faveh me, Jastrow. Get out there and see what they are doing, seh." The secretary was back in the shortest possible interval, and his report was concise and business-like.

"Work under full headway again, in charge of a fellow who wears a billycock hat and smokes cigarettes."

"Mr. Morton P. Adams," said Virginia, recognizing the description. Will you have him arrested too, Uncle Somerville?' "The cha'ge, seh, is trespass, and it But the Rajah rose hastily without is answerable in Judge Whitcomb's

replying and went to his office stateroom, followed, shadow-like, by the bsequious Jastrow. It was some little time after break-

probably be Richa'd Roe. You are fast, and Virginia and the Reverend Billy were doing a constitutional on the plank platform at the station, when the secretary came down from the gar on his way to the telegraph

It was Virginia who stopped him. 'What do we do next, Mr. Jastrow?" she said-"call in the United States

For reply he handed her a telegram, damp from the copying press. It was addressed to the superintendent of the C. & G. R. at Carbonate, and she read it without scruple.

"Have the sheriff of Ute county swear in a dozen deputies and come with them by special train to Argentine. Revive all possible titles to abandoned mining claims held her ground stubbornly, this on line of the Utah Extension, and have Sheriff Deckert bring blank warrants to though she felt intuitively that it would be the greatest possible relief cover any emergency.
"DARRAH, V. P."

to the three men if she would go away. "That's one of them," said the secdivided allegiance was holding her. retary. "I daren't show you the other." Of course, she wanted Mr. Somerville "Oh, please!" she said, holding out Darrah to win. Since he was its adher hand, while the Reverend Billy vocate, his cause must be righteous considerately turned his back.

Jastrow weighed the chances of detection. It was little enough he could do to lay her under obligations to him. and he was willing to do that little as he could. "I guess I can trust you," he said, and gave her the second square of press-damp paper.

Like the first, it was addressed to the superintendent at Carbonate. But this time the brown eyes flashed and her breath came quickly as she read the vice president's cold-blooded afterthought:

"Town Marshal Biggin will arrive in prisoner. Have our attorneys see to it that the man is promptly jailed in de-fault of bond. If he is set at liberty, as he is likely to be, I shall trust you to arrange for his rearrest and detention at all

CHAPTER V. Virginia took the first step in the determined to cou't failure," he began; perilous path of the strategist when



WINTON WALKED BACK TO THE STATION AT THE HEELS OF HIS CAPTOR.

and when the whistle of the upcoming she handed the incendiary telegram Carbonate train gave him leave to go on: "Constable, you will find transpo'tation for yourself and one in the hands of the station agent. Misteh Winton, that is your train. I wish you

breakfast." Winton walked back to the station at the heels of his captor, cudgelling his brain to devise some means of gettechnologian, who had been unloading steel at the construction camp, had been told of the arrest, and when Winton reached the station he found

his assistant waiting for him. But now the train was at hand and time had grown suddenly precious. Winton turned short upon the marshal. "This is not a criminal matter, Mr. Biggin; will you give me a moment with my friend?"

The ex-cowboy grinned. "Bet your life I will. I ain't lovin' that old b'iler-buster in the private car none too hard." And he went in to get the passes.

"What's up?" queried Adams, forgetting his drawl for once in a way. "An arrest-trumped-up charge of respass on that mining claim up yonder. But I've got to go to Carbonate to answer the charge and give bonds,

"Any instructions?" "Yes. When the train is out of sight and hearing, you get back over there and drive that track laying for every

foot there is in it." Adams nodded. "I'll do it, and get myself locked up, I suppose. "No, you won't; that's the beauty of it. The majesty of the law-all there

is of it in Argentine—goes with me to Carbonate in the person of the town

"Oh, good-succulently good! Well. so long. I'll look for you back on the evening train?" "Sure; if the Rajah doesn't order it

to be abandoned on my poor account."
Ten minutes later, when the train Ten minutes later, wh for the moment. What is the had gone storming on its way to Car-forth. There is ever and where is it answerable?" bonate and the Rosemary party was at from Cairo to Gizeh.

back to Jastrow. "Poor Mr. Winton!" she said, with the real sympathy in the words made most obviously perfunctory by the tone. "What a world of possibilities good morning and a pleasant journey. there is masquerading behind that lit-Come, Virginia, we shall be late to out the word 'arrange.' Tell me more about it, Mr. Jastrow. How will they 'arrange' it?"

"Winton's rearrest? Nothing easier in a tough mining camp like Carbonate. I should sav.

"Yes, but how?" "I can't prophesy how Grafton will go about it, but I know what I should

Virginia's smile was irresistible, but there was a look in the deepest depth of the brown eyes that was sifting Mr. Arthur Jastrow to the innermost sand

heap of his desert nature. "How would you do it, Mr. Napoleon Jastrow?" she asked, giving him the exact fillip on the side of gratified van-

"Oh, I'd fix him. He is in a frame of mind right now; and by the time the lawyers are through drilling him in the trespass affair, he'll be just spoiling for a row with somebody.' "Do you think so? Oh, how deliclous! And then what?"

"Then I'd hire some plug-ugly to stumble up against him and pick a quarrel with him. He'd do the restand land in the lockup."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Build Road for Princess' Benefit. Old Khedive Ismail's expensive com pliment to the then Empress Eugenie 36 years ago—the construction of a fine carriage road from Cairo to the pyramids and the Sphinx of Gizeh so that she might drive instead of riding a donkey—nas been copied by the present khedival government for the princess of Wales. For her a carriage road has been built from Bedrasheen to the pyramids and ruins at Sakkara. This road, like the one made for the empress of the French, will be serviceable to ordinary tourists henceforth. There is even a trolley line

From Nation's Capital WISS LEOPOLD, SEC'Y

Interesting Gossip of Men and Events at Washington-Promotion for President's Faithful Assistant-Social Revolt Planned by White House Bride-Other Happenings.



WASHINGTON.—The first Oklahoma man to receive a federal appointment since the admission of the new state into the union is Maurice C. Latta, the president's favorite stenographer, who has been made assistant private secretary to succeed B. F. Barnes, the new postmaster of this city. Mr. Latta has been an assistant of Pri-vate Secretary Loeb for about five years, so the appointment does not mean much to him aside from an official title and an increase in salary of \$1,200 a year. Util his elevation to the post-mastership Barnes drew the \$3,000 salary, while Latta did most of the work.

The new assistant secretary is a modest retiring chap. He is over six feet in height, smooth shaven, has strong features and a good eye. Latta was a clerk in the general land office in Oklahoma when John Addison Porter, private secretary for President McKinley, called on Secretary of the Interior Bliss for one of the latter's expert men to help out with the heavy White House mail. Latta was summoned to fill the gap, and his

work so pleased the White House officers that he was kept there. President Roosevelt began dictating his speeches to Latta, and he liked the tall, silent man so well that he began using him as his regular amanuensis. When the president had to read and study at night, in the preparation of a

speech, he would have Latta at his side taking notes. Latta always accompanies the president on the latter's trips about the country. Whenever Mr. Roosevelt delivers an address of a public character Latta will be found within a few feet of him, taking notes of the speech. These speeches, of course, are always prepared in advance. Latta holds one copy in his hand, with a notebook and ink, ready to record interpolated remarks or changes in the original text. Latta's copy becomes the official report of the speech, which is preserved at the White House.

ALICE WILL TRY TO RETAIN RANK.

According to Dame Gossip the coming winter will see changes in the time-bound etiquette of social life in the capital that will cause consternation among the old-timers. It seems that Mrs. Alice Longworth has already declared herself, and her social campaign as a matron is already mapped out. Needless to say, absolute independence characterizes her attitude. One fruit of her trip abroad is her new-born conviction that a married woman should retain her "rank" as her father's daughter, and not fall to her husband's

As the case now stands, Mrs. Longworth is one of a throng, a mere ant in the social hill, and she ranks not as the daughter of the head of the nation but as the wife of a minor representative n congress. She must be subservient to tradition, and her duties are mapped out by social laws rigid as those of the Medes and Persians.

When Mrs. Longworth returned from her honeymoon she calmly declined to make or to receive calls, alleging that the season was practically over, and that she dates her new position from the beginning of the next congressional

Mrs. Longworth will emancipate herself and incidentally all the others in Washington society who do not approve of existing conditions. The gossip is that she has determined to set up as the social leader, and to hold a court which will equal in importance those of her stepmother, Mrs. Roosevelt, or of Mrs. Fairbanks, wife of the vice president.

Last winter Lady Susan Townley, wife of the first secretary of the British embassy, set the ball a-rolling, and she attained a sort of success in her as-

Lady Susan is the daughter of the late earl and sister of the present earl of Albemarle, and she stod on her rights. She refused to be rated as the wife of a small diplomat, and in many houses she succeeded in getting the place of

Mrs. Longworth will, of course, recognize the pretensions of Lady Susan, and in acknowledging such a precedent will get her own case up for trial.

HE PAID THE PRESIDENT.



There died at the Georgetown University hospital the other day a man who for some time has enjoyed a unique distinction. This man was William R. Padgett and on the last day for many months, up to the time of Lis fatal illness, he was a regular caller at the White House with the warrant for the president's salary. Padgett was an employe of the treasurer's office

President Roosevelt gets his salary the last day of each month in the shape of a check.

The president's salary of \$50,000 a year is divided, into eight checks of \$4,166.67 each and four checks of \$4,166.66 each. Two months out of every three the president gets a check for the larger sum and the other month he gets one cent less on his check.

This has been the custom for many years and a mistake was never made but once. That wa, during the second administration of President Cleveland. One month when his check should have been \$4,166.67, the bookseeper made it out for only \$4,166.66. When the books were balanced at the end of the fiscal year it was found that the president was due one cent by the government. The officials, with great solemnity, made out a check on the United States treasurer for this amount and forwarded it to Mr. Cleveland.

Because it was the smallest sum a warrant was ever drawn for upon the government it was kept as a souvenir and was never presented. If the former resident desires to do so at any time it will be promptly cashed.

Padgett was for a long time a sergeant in Battery A, Fourth United States artillery, and served in the army at different points. He served in the marine corps prior to enlistment in the army and went all over the world.

NEW DEPOT NEARING COMPLETION.

The new union station, which when comleted, will be the finest in the country, is fast earing completion. The engineers in charge of the extensive operations have attacked the difficult problems that confronted them from three different points, and are working on the terminal depot, the north approach and the south approach at the same time. The extensive tunneling, bridging and filling necessary for the approaches is well under way. The concrete foundations for the building, which are about 45 feet deep, have been placed, and the material for filling in between them has been delivered. The granite and brick work of the east end of the building is al-

The amount of material and the extensive excavation necessary in the work of construction is extraordinary. The filling within the limits of the terminal amounts to 900,000 cubic yards—

enough to cover an acre lot to a depth of over 550 feet. To fill the plaza and raise adjacent streets to the new grade, about 1,000,000 cubic yards of material will be required. If all this filling were deposited on an average city block the sides beink kept vertical, it would form a mound 450 feet high. If all the material which will be moved to prepare the site for the coach, engine and shop yards-about 2,500,000 yards-were similarly deposited, the hill would

be as high as the Washington monument. To excavate this vast amount of material would require the services of a steam shovel, moving an average of 25,000 cubic yards a month, from nine to ten years. To move it to the place of deposit would require about 70,000 trains of 12 cars each. Should these cars be coupled together in a straight line they would cover a distance of over 600 miles.

PRINTING OFFICE OFFICIAL OUSTED.



The man who was the immediate cause of the issuance by the president of the order declaring the government printing office and all places where workmen are employed by the governmen to be "open shops," has been discharged from the public service. He is W. A. Miller, and for the past six years has been assistant foreman of the

indery in the government printery. While the charge against Miller was insol ence and insubordination, it is generally believed that he was ousted through the efforts of the

labor organization which he defied. Miller first came into public notice in 190; n the employes of the printing office demand ed his discharge for alleged arrogance in conduct but primarily because he had abandoned mem bership in the bookbinders' union. Miller was suspended at the time, but the president directed that he be reinstated, and subsequently ordered that in the future not only the printing office, but all departments where work-

men are employed, should be "open shops."

Miller said at the time of his suspension that he simply had refused to be coerced by the unions, and that he had turned out \$1,500,000 worth of work

Lack of Opportunity.

"Some people," said Uncle Eben, "prides deirselves too much on bein' good on Sunday. De truth is dat dar ain' enough business transacted on dat cloudy and windy. Running into the day to give 'em much chance to be tricky."

Britons Knew of Glass. The Britons, even before the Roman nvasion, understood the making of lass, albeit their achievements apar to have been somewhat primitive and restricted to a few types of small ressels and beads.

Blew It Out. Little Margie, aged four, was playing

on the lawn, says the Philadelphia Record. Suddenly it became very house, she exclaimed: "Oh, mamma the wind blowed the sun out!"

Heels Studded With Jewels. Women whose jewel caskets metaphorically run over with precious gems may yield to the fashion, which is reported to have caught society's fancy in Paris, of studding the heels of dain

ty slipers with gleaming stones.

LIEDERKRANZ,

Writes: "Three Years Ago My System Was In a Run-Down Condition. 1 Owe to Peru-na My Restoration to Health and Strength."



MISS RICKA LEOPOLD, 137 Main street, Menasha, Wis., Sec'y Liederkranz, writes:

"Three years ago my system was in terrible run-down condition and I was broken out all over my body. I began to be worried about my condition and I was glad to try anything which would relieve me.

"Peruna was recommended to meas a fine blood remedy and tonic, and I soon found that it was worthy of praise. "A few bottles changed my condition materially and in a short time I was

all over my trouble. "I owe to Peruna my restoration to health and strength. I am glad to en-

Pe-ru-na Restores Strength.

Mrs. Hettie Green, R. R. 6, Iuka, Ill., writes: "I had catarrh and felt miserable. I began the use of Peruna and began to improve in every way. My head does not hurt me so much, my appetite is good and I am gaining in flesh and strength."

Australia's War on Rabbits.

Australia is now going to make war on her rabbit pest scientifically, having raised \$75,000 for experiments on Broughton island, off Newcastle, writes Consul Goding. Dr. Danysz, of Paris, will be in charge, and it is proposed to infect rabbits with such contagious diseases that will spread among their kind, but do no harm to other animals or humanity.

Transmission of Facial Characteristics I's would appear that the transmission of facial traits subordinate to a definite law, that is to say, that ancestral facial expression and appearance are more often than not transmitted through the female members of the family, who generally do not exhibit the same characteristics to the male offspring, and that the younger generations show, as a rule, all the facial conditions and signs which were present in a remote an-

cestor.-North American Review.

Facts About Alaska. Alaska is an interesting region. In area she is twice as large as Texas, with California thrown in, but her resident white population numbers only about 30,000, though in summer she has from 10,000 to 20,000 more whites. In fur, fish and minerals she is rich. Since her annexation she has furnished \$50,000,000 of furs, \$60,000, 000 of fish and \$70,000,000 of minerals, chiefly gold and silver. Her output of gold, which was \$9,000,000 in 1904, was \$16,000,000 in 1905, and will be fully \$26,000,000 in 1906.-Leslie's

Butler's Stolen Fee.

Weekly.

The late Hon. Joseph Q. Hoyt, formerly of Boston, when a lad attended a circus and his silver watch was stolen. The supposed thief was arrested, and was defended by Benjamin F. Butler, who proved he did not take the watch, and never was

at the circus. During the civil war Hoyt was introduced to Butler at a dinner at the Astor house, in New York, and the latter remarked: "This is the first time I have had the pleasure of meet-

ing you." "Oh, no!" said Hoyt, who then re lated the circus incident.

"Was that you, Hoyt?" asked Butler, and, being answered in the affirmative, Butler laughed and said: "That was an awful good watch, Hoyt. That is all I got for defending the thief."

SALLOW FACES

Often Caused by Coffee Drinking.

How many persons realize that coffee so disturbs digestion that it produces a muddy, yellow complexion? A ten days' trial of Postum Food Coffee has proven a means, in thousands of cases, of clearing up bad complexions.

A Washn. young lady tells her experience:

"All of us-father, mother, sister and brother-had used tea and coffee for many years until finally we all had stomach troubles more or less. "We were all sallow and troubled with pimples, breath bad, disagreeable taste in the mouth, and all of us

simply so many bundles of nerves. "We didn't realize that coffee was the cause of the trouble until one day we ran out of coffee and went to borrow some from a neighbor. She gave us some Postum and told us to try

"Although we started to make it, we all felt sure we would be sick if we missed our strong coffee, but we were forced to try Postum and were surprised to find it delicious.

"We read the statements on the pkg., got more and in a month and a half you wouldn't have known us-We were all able to digest our food without any trouble, each one's skin became clear, tongues cleaned off and nerves in fine condition. We never use anything now but Postum. There is nothing like it." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville." "There's a reason."