Pres Castro defying the United States looks a good deal like a jackass defying the lightning. Older people must learn to speak

the baseball language if they wish to associate with their sons. Naturally no Spanish experts have

ventured to contribute anything to the criticism of the American navy.

The Oneida, N. Y., woman who concealed \$2,500 in a mattress could at times be said to be fairly rolling in

Kitchener is keeping his pitching arm in training among the Afridis He'll have them called the Afraidis

A Pennsylvania man who looked into a mirror was scared to death. He evidently hadn't had the lifelong practice of most men.

A copper half-cent minted in 1825, and very rare, has just been sold for \$51, the record price for a coin of that denomination and date.

The report that King Edward does not wear a night cap does not materially affect our civilization. Night caps are out of style anyhow.

This country is importing very few diamonds but it is getting ready to use all of those now on hand which are of the baseball variety.

One man has thrown up a \$250,000 a year job just because of ill-health. It looks a bit strange that a man making all that money finds time to

The little boy out west who tried the effect of a lighted match on a keg of powder would, no doubt, have become a boat-rocker anyhow, had he grown up.

A company has been organized to extract silver from sea water. It is not being capitalized by the same people who undertook to get gold from sea water.

A Brooklyn school-teacher has been frightened by a "Black Hand" letter. Ordinarily, you can't scare the city school-teacher with the black hand. She's used to it.

With two such languages why don't the Japanese and the Chinese make it a war of words? Chunks of speech thrown at each other certainly would inflict sufficient camage.

A St. Louis preacher says girls should not object when young mer wish to hold their hands. Naturally this leads to the suspicion that some St. Louis girl has been objecting.

has never appeared anywhere with tan shoes and a clawhammer.

Two thousand errors were found in the books of a California bank by the examiners. The bookeepers in that institution must be in the habit of play ing baseball during the summer.

When the New York school board decided that teachers should not lambaste the pupils it should also have made a regulation forbidding pupils to make faces at the teachers.

Naval critics tell us that a battleship is in a bad way when her armor belt is too low. Of course, not being human, she can't hike it up and anchor it with a safety pin.-Philadel-

That New York woman who stole \$20,000 worth of jewelry in order to maintain her social position gives one a rather poor impression of what it takes to maintain one's social position in New York.

Prosperity must be sitting around picking its teeth in Argentina these days. During the season Argentina wasn't doing a thing but raising wheat and how that the crop is being marketed it cannot but be cheerful.

Australia has many dogs and no rables, no hydrophobia. If it were possible to discover how a century of absolute immunity has been brought about in that vast island continent, the world might learn a lesson worth

The New York man who wants to be "Oslerized" because he is out of work and because chemical experiments have "destroyed all his vital organs save his lungs," takes a wrong view of matters. Without any digestive organs he is in no need of a boarding house and ought not to care whether he has work or not. He is really in an enviable position for these hard times.

War with the notseless gun, if the participants also should put on gum shoes and give commands in low refined tones, might be carried on without disturbing the business of the country or driving the timid to nervous hysteria. War has been too noisy and there is no sense in it. The Society for the Suppression of Useless Noises was afraid for a time that it would have to abolish war altogether, as the pleasant dreams of the inhabitants. there seemed to be no way to get it to modulate its tones in a pleasing manner. The noiseless gun, however, solves that problem.

The young Connecticut man who called for a young lady with the intention of eloping with her and was received with a shower of hot water should cheer up. He might have found himself in hot water a little later anyhow if his plans had not mis-

The paragraphers who are poking fun at the Harvard graduate who has gone to work for a railroad at a salary of \$15 a month are wrong. He may be president of a big railway corporation 20 years from now.

Wayward New York Girls Now Paying the Wages of Sin woman, who horribly grinned and gibbered. Charlotte walked beside a negress who had been arrested for dismarch into the mess hall below.



EW YORK .- "Straight ahead!" ordered the matron and the line of procession went past the long narrow benches placed on either side of a higher. narrow bench, called by courtesy a table. Katherine and Charlotte Poillon, the gay and pretty sirens and ho-

later there was heard a splash. "It's the carbolic acid bath." whispered a woman who had been an intermittent guest at Blackwell's Island,

oner was shoved in. Five minutes

The first prisoner came out shining clanged after them. Charles M. Schwab has shocked from her bath, and greatly subdued in London by wearing a top hat with a manner, and smelling of carbolic acid. short coat, but we are assured that he A shiver ran through the delicate frame of Katherine Poillon. For the woman had dropped her gaudy finery in the bathroom and come forth arrayed in the hideous prison garb. She had seen mattresses covered with precisely the same material, heavy white ticking of alternate broad and narrow blue stripes. Its skirt was short and shoes. The waist was gathered into the same unwieldy belt of blue and was fastened over the bosom with Island. cheap, flat white buttons. The collar was a turnover. At sight of the gown Katherine Poillon bit her lip. When her eves traveled down beneath the hem of the skirt and fell upon the shoes, the eyes filled with tears. The shoes were of prison manufacture, flatsoled, square-toed, low-heeled, of the cheapest leather manufactured.

> All Finery Discarded. "In there, Miss Poillon." The matron's voice was softer than the wardtermined. Into the bathroom went the siren No 1. An attendant helped her remove the long baby lamb cloak, the fashionable broadcloth gown, the big picture hat of black velvet and plumes. She disrobed her of the clinging pink silk underwear, the chemise trimmed silk hose with yellow butterflies flitting among violets, embroidered upon them. All these the attendant rolled

> the woman's eight diamond rings and emerald bracelet. "Get into the tub," commanded the attendant. Miss Poillon stepped forward dipped her foot daintily into it, and drew back. "Aw, go on," commanded the attendant, and the girl took the plunge. "What is this for?" she asked, as

sheet, pinned and labeled the sheet,

and into a bag of gray ticking thrust

her lips curled and her nose tilted at the whiff of carbolic acid. "Antiseptic bath; don't ask questions." answered the woman in the

IN THE MULLET BELT.

What the Inhabitants of the Gulf

Coast Owe to Biloxi Bacon.

Down on the easy going gulf coast.

where everybody loafs and is happy,

there are one or two awful thoughts

which occasionally shudder through

The most dreadful of these is the hor-

rific suggestion of a possible failure of

The mullet crop is locally known as

Biloxi bacon, because down there it is

is elsewhere in the south. The visitor

But be not deceived. While

a story they tell about Biloxi.

the mullet crop.

variety to the menu.

TO-DAY-"Such a supper, no truffles,

tendant. A moment later the girl who had amazed the Peacock Alley at the Waldorf-Astoria with the magnificence tel beats, and their fellow prisoners of her gowns came forth, a humbled. stopped at the door at the farthest woe-begone figure in the blue and

end. The door opened. The first pris- white stripes of penance. So fared Charlotte, Siren No. 2. Following the procession, they mounted the narrow iron stairs at the foot of the mess hall to the second tier of cells. "You into 18," said the New York's famous hostelry for male- attendant to Katherine. "You into 19," to Charlotte, and the iron door

> The notorious and irrepressible Poillon sisters were repressed at last

Young Women's Criminal Career. The young women who have figured conspicuously and flagrantly in New York in eviction suits, in damage suits, in suits for slander; who have been of whom was a particularly prickly thorn in the side of the New York mil-

Latterly the young women had coningenuity. While practically penniless, the young women had lived in meal to be over. the most luxurious manner at these hotels for periods extending into after tea. There, although the elec-When weekly bills were presented, the en's had been, but its tone was as de- debtors showed a positive genius for ous negress rattled the door of her cell evasion. They were not in their and cursed softly because the sound rooms when the bellboy tapped gently of her neighbors' sobbing fretted her. but firmly with one hand, while he held the weekly reminder in the other. Though he slipped the bills under the doors the Poillon sisters quickly, and not at all gently, into a tion as the last.

"Satan himself is not more ingeniunhappy manager as he ordered them ness. evicted from his hostelry

Retribution at Last. furbelowed young women having made blue-checked uniform of the prison at- Blackwell's Island.

mullet famine along the coast. The

people had to fall back on other fish,

such as the humble speckled trout and

the unintellectual sheephead. It was

a time of sacrifice whose memory has

with a shudder as they repeat their

morning supplication: "Give us this

as absolute a necessary of life as pork let as his chief dependence. When he the timid open-eyed children in the

to all the gulf resorts is more addicted of mullet; as a boy he fishes for it; change the peasants working at the

to mullet than he realizes. It some the chief requirement in a wife is that roadside for the white-capped women

times parades on the bill of fare as she shall know how to cook it, and it knitting in their doorways, and the

trout or something else which gives is most consolatory when served to men, wooden-saboted and clad in

During the civil war the people of

same. Just what a hold the mullet island has cause to be grateful to roofed cottages, picturesquely set

day our daily mullet."

the funeral guests.

let is also called.

coast can furnish a good mullet no the mullet belt would have had mighty

other fish need apply. The names are slim pickings if it had not been for

changed to satisfy the uneducated their favorite fish. Many a confederate

diet has on the natives is clear from Biloxi bacon or black eyes, as the mul-

survived until this day, when, it is de- a quiet sweetness to which the strident

clared, the old inhabitants recall it call of commerce and the bustle and

It is said that a Biloxian can pretty trast between the country and the

nearly navigate his whole career, from small towns. You leave the brilliant

infancy to death and burial, with mul- colored poppies in the fields to meet

is a baby he cuts his teeth on a piece village streets and you simply ex-

northerner, but the fish remains the soldier imprisoned by Butler on Ship but a cluster of houses and thatched ment take place it would result in

no lobsters, no champagne! Merely dry bread and bologna and cof- hollowly, for the female department fee; a tin plate, a tin cup; one tin was empty. The women were at work

> The women sat down upon their narrow cots for the very good reason that there was nothing else to sit upon. In

sewing-room.

the narrow, grave-like room, whitewashed walled, was a small, rough, triangular bracket that held a candle, a drinking cup, with space left for one was an electric light. On a rough stand stood a basin. That was all. The prison smell hung heavy upon the tiny room, for the only means of ventilation was the barred door, through the spaces of which filtered a slight hint of the outer air that came through the corresponding windows in the

Within the Prison Doors.

spite of its wretched significance, as

Falstaff's army, marched from the

landing to the broad doors whose stone

steps had been worn by the feet of

The door of the great castlelike jail

swung back grindingly on its heavy

man with the voice of a tugboat whis-

tle, and the motley human assortment

went in at the open door of the ward-

en's office. Warden O'Fallon, white-

"Your age?" he said, peering under

"I brought her up," volunteered the

"And right badly, I should say,"

ones. "Murphy, call Miss Moriarity."

willed, entered. She looked the wom-

en prisoners over with level glance.

Katherine preened and fidgeted, trying

to display her prettiness in a good

light. She flushed when she saw by

for her she had no individuality. She

The First Night in Jail.

companion of the bent, mumbling

Italian woman leering at her own un-

beside the negress. Across a wide-

roofed court whose stone floor rang

with echoes of the footsteps of the

prisoners, Miss Moriarity led her or

rather drove the prisoners, to the fe-

repeated the sound of their footstens

male department of the workhouse.

translatable jests; Charlotte striding

"Come this way," said Miss Moriar-

was merely on "of the new batch."

The matron, stout, soft-voiced, firm-

have been less emotional.

"Twen-Oh, well, 30."

"I am 24."

voluble Katherine.

"And you?" to Charlotte.

the bushy brows at Katherine.

hinges. "To the right," shouted the

thousands of the city's criminals.

The sorry procession, ludicrous in

great gray walls opposite the cell. No Dainties at This Meal. Such a supper! No truffles, no lobster, no champagne! bread and bologna and coffee, eaten the bane of hotel keepers, and one from a tin plate, or drunk from the cheapest tin cups with but one aid. for knives and forks are prohibited at lionaire, W. Gould Brokaw, whom she Blackwell's Island. There, primitive scant, reaching to the tops of the sued for breach of promise, and with hands and primitive teeth are supwhom she settled for \$17,000, have plemented by one tin spoon. Instead subsided into the peace that, outward. of damask napery were rough, narrow white ticking that held the skirt. It ly at least, broods over Blackwell's boards, scrubbed clean, but boards, nevertheless.

This, after the sunny, velvet carpets centrated their energies upon in and silken draperies of their rooms at genious devices for beating their hotel the Waldorf-Astoria-the truffles and bills in the metropolis. The Waldorf. lobsters and champagne and scented Astoria, the Breslin, the Bristol, have cigarettes. The elder of the Poillons all complained of the success of that dampened three handkerchiefs while she sat there waiting for the nasty

To cells 18 and 19 they went again weeks, and in some instances months. tric light may burn until half-past nine, there was darkness, and a hilari-

Beginning the Long Day. At five the next morning the gong sounded. Every prisoner sprang out of bed. If she lingered she would be said they never received them. Air- punished. Punishment, she knew, with real valenciennes lace, the black ily they asked the bookkeeper when meant a brief interview with the wardhe telephoned their rooms about the en, and then the dark cell behind the over-due bills, to add them to that for big iron door at the end of the mess next week. And the bills for the next hall. The dark cell, every prisoner week were accorded the same recep- can tell you, breaks the boldest spirit and renders the wildest captive humble in a few hours. It is, they tell ous than those women," exclaimed an you, an inferno of silence and dark-

The women thrust themselves into the ugly striped uniforms, combing But at last ingenuity failed. The last their hair back plain and smooth from coup of charging a New York magis, their foreheads and fastening it in a trate with connivance in their manner tight, unbecoming knot at the back of life was defeated. The fluffy and of the head, as is the rule at Blackwell's, and putting on the black their last face at the presiding judge, knitted prison hood, grasp the cell deposit it in the spoonbox. their final grimace of derision at their pails in their hands and set forth on keepers in the Tombs, departed for the first procession of the day. Down the stairs, through the corridor, past

A good many years ago there was a CHARM OF FRENCH RURAL LIFE. the pastoral features of the villages.

Beautifying the Villages.

Normandy and Brittany towns have

noise of our American towns are

strangers. Wherever commercial ac-

There is little striking in the con

blouses and baggy trousers at their

work. There are no striking contrasts

A Normandy or Brittany village is

amid the trees and fields. Of course

we are accustomed to in America.

tivity comes in the charm goes out.

At the landing a man in blue uni- the big doors, into the dawn of the form, whose voice was as coarse as fresh day they go. If a thought of the whistle of the river tugs, met flight visits them a harsh voice at their elbows calls: "Hurry on, there! them and shouted: "Fall in line there!" When Katherine, the smaller No fooling you!" They march to the of the pair, did not understand the shore, empty their pails and go back order, he grasped her shoulder and through the great doors into the thrust her beside a bent, old Italian tainted prison air once more. Up the ress who had been arrested for dis- march into the mess hall below. orderly conduct on Twenty-eighth Plain Bill of Fare.

If it is Monday they breakfast from the tin pan and cup, and, with the aid of the spoon, off bread and hash and coffee. If it be Tuesday their meal is catmeal and coffee. If Wednesday, they have bread and jelly and coffee. They march around the tables, deposit their spoons in a box at the end of the table and go in regular file to the work that has been assigned them. The Poillons, as a first essay at hard labor, were ordered to the big, square sewing room. There Katherine darned socks. Charlotte mended torn sheets and tattered blue and white striped

haired, bureaucratic of manner, with crisp, metallic voice, sat at his deak and peered from under bushy brows at the women. Javert himself could not shop windows.

By noon they were faint, but their delicate stomachs rebelled at the midday dinner, vegetable soup, roast rump steak, potatoes, cabbage and thick, though not strong coffee. Katherine's tears dripped into the big tin cup of came in the warden's crisp, biting

coffee. Charlotte frowned heavily. to do a little light family washing." Matron Moriarity's cool glance that ity, and the female prisoners followed, marching in pairs, Katherine still the they spoke to them they jeered.

> Jeered by Companions. "How do you like the Hotel Blackwell?" whispered a hard-faced dame over the wash tubs, during the afternoon session.

The long, high-walled, narrow room lotte thumped her washboard viciously to read a little if they chose, from in the laundry, the kitchen, or the

> The next day both sisters were heavy-eyed and pale. Katherine could not answer the matron when she

spoke to her



Blackwell?" whispered a hard-faced dame over the tubs. "O'Fallon's a mighty sharp hotel keep. Nobody ever beats his bills."

dered her to the hospital. For lesser symptoms of the same sort Charlotte followed her. When this temporary illness has ended they will go back to the prison routine, and the sewing and the soapsuds.

These rules will again face them from the blackboard in the mess hall: Rules for the Mess Hall.

1. Prisoners, while at meals, are for bidden to talk or make any unnecessarv noise.

2. They are forbidden to spill soup on the table or drop bread upon the 3. Those wishing to pass reading

matter or any other articles while at 4. No one shall leave her seat at

the table without permission. 5. When leaving the mess table each prisoner will bring her spoon and

6. Violation of the above rules will subject the offender to punishment .-From the New York American

of poverty it will be picturesque-not

made hideous with the dumpings of

flowers in window boxes and a greater

variety in the always present little

garden. One of the most notable fea-

tures of both town and country is the

absolute lack of idleness. Thrift and

industry are written everywhere.-

May Open New Gold Mines.

being opened in the near future in

Bechuanaland. Should such a develop-

bringing increased business to Kimberley to help fill the gap caused by

There is a likelihood of gold mines

Outing Magazine.

the larger places lose from necessity the falling off in the diamond trade.

Neatness and attempt at beautifying

empty cans and the town's refuse.

but in them you see nothing of the Even the Poorest Give Something to broken down and often filthy outlying sections observable as you approach American cities. If the section is one

A Rustic Sarcasm. "Did your husband ketch chills an fever?" asked the woman who was

standing in front of the cabin. "No," answered the woman who was driving a spring wagon. "He wouldn't have that much git-up-an'-git. He jes'

sot around an' let 'em overtake him."

PURE WHITE LEAD &

"Bromo Quinine"

Laxative Bromo Quinine





Always remember the full name. Look for this signature on every box. 25c.

Pe-ru-na Prevents Catching Many people persist in riding on the street cars, insufficiently protected by

NO ONE CAN ALWAYS AVOID

Catching Cold on the Street Car

They start out perhaps in the heat of the day and do not feel the need of

wraps.

The rapid moving of the car cools the body unduly. When they heard the car perhaps they are slightly perspiring. When the body is in this condition it is easily chilled. This is especially true when a person is sitting.

Beginning a street car ride in the middle of the day and ending it in the evening almost inversibly requires extra wraps, but people do not observe these

Beginning a street car ride in the middle of the day and ending it in the evening almost invariably requires extra wraps, but people do not observe these precautions, hence they catch cold.

Colds are very frequent in the Spring on this account, and as the Summer advances, they do not decrease. During the Spring months, no one should think of riding on the car without being provided with a wrap.

A cold caught in the Spring is liable to last through the entire Summer. Great caution should be observed at this season against exposure to cold. During the first few pleasant days of Spring, the liability of catching cold is great.

No wonder so many people acquire nuscular rheumatism and entertial disc

No wonder so many people acquire muscular rheumatism and catarrhal diseases during this season.

However, in spite of the greatest precautions, colds will be eaught.

At the appearance of the first symptom, Peruna should be taken according to directions on the bottle, and continued until every symptom disappears.

Do not put it off. Do not waste time by taking other remedies. Begin at once to take Peruna and continue taking it until you are positive that the sold has entirely disappeared. This may save you a long and perhaps serious illness later on

Mr. M. J. Deutsch, Secretary Building ing that would sometimes last for a

ton St., Chicago, Ill., writes:
"I have found your medicine to be unusually efficacious in getting rid of little one's health. Before she began

bad effects from cold, and more espe-taking your Peruna she suffered every-eially in driving away all symptoms of catarrh, with which I am frequently troubled.

Spells of Coughing.

"I have given Peruna a fair trial, and I find it to be just what you claim it

Colorado, as follows:

"When I wrote you for advice my little three-year-old girl had a cough that had been troubling her for four can safely say that your medicine is the

"The relief Peruna gives in catarrhal as she has ever been in her life.

Bad Effects From Cold.

troubles alone is well worth the price per bottle. I have used the remedy for

"I believe," his wife angrily de-

would be married again inside of a

"Oh, no," the mean man replied,

"you are mistaken. Try me and I'll

several years now."

Material Trades Council, 151 Washing- half hour.

No wonder so many people acquire muscular rheumatism and catarrhal dis-

I would wheeze and have spells of cough-

"Now we can never thank you enough

Pe-ru-na for Colds.

Mr. James Morrison, 68 East 16th St Paterson, N. J., writes:

They sat on rough chairs and stooped until their backs ached over their tasks. Through Charlotte's mind flitted recollections of the diversified golf links. Before Katherine's vision danced the gay invitation of the spring

Back again for the afternoon's work They were interrupted only by an attendant's "Can't you do better than that? Every woman ought to be able During the morning sewing Charlotte complained that the brass thimbles might cause blood poisoning. But no one paid any attention to the pair who had been in the public eye until they had grown to like it. Their fellow prisoners, when they looked at them at all, looked insults. When

"O'Fallon's a mighty sharp hotel keeper. Nobody ever beats his bills." The Poillon sisters reddened, and months. She took cold easily, and best I have ever used. were mad through and through. Char-At five came the call to tea, then back to their cells went the sisters,

books in the prison library. Lights must be out at 9:30, the hour at which these gay women of upper Bohemia were wont to dine.

"Huh; 'prison sore throat,' I supbook, a small Testament. At the foot pose," said Miss Moriarity, and sent for the hospital physician. He or clared, "that if I were dead you



off. The pain she suffered was excruciating, and with that and the heat and tingling her life was almost unbearable. Occasionally she was delirious and she did not have a proper hour's sleep for many nights. The second doctor we tried afforded her just as little relief as the first. Then I purchased Cuticura Soap, Ointment, and Pills, and before the Ointment was three-quarters finished every trace of the disease was gone. It really seemed like magic. Mrs. T. W. Hyde, Brentwood, Essex, England, Mar. 8, 1907."

An Undesirable Article. When Mr. B. went to call upon some friends the other afternoon, he was on his way out of town and so had his traveling bag with him. This he placed in a corner, and when he rose to leave he overlooked it. His hostess happened to notice it before he had

reached the door, and called to her little daughter: "Marie, run after Mr. B. and tell him he has left his grip here!" The little one gave her mother one swift glance of surprise, but flew duti-

fully to obey orders. "Oh, Mr. B.," they heard her say, "mother says you have forgotten to take your grip with you." Then she the table must obtain permission from added, quickly, in a tone of polite apology: "You see, most all of us have had it this winter, and we'd rather not have any more!'

> The extraordinary popularity of fine white goods this summer makes the choice of Starch a matter of great importance. Defiance Starch, being free from all injurious chemicals, is the only one which is safe to use on fine fabrics. Its great strength as a stiffener makes half the usual quantity of Starch necessary, with the result of perfect finish, equal to that when the

are observable everywhere. Even in the country we found the edges of the roads and the rows of trees often trimmed with care. No family is so poor that it cannot have some bright

There is Only One

USED THE WORLD OVER TO CURE A GOLD IN ONE DAY.

GIRL WAS DELIRIOUS With Fearful Eczema-Pain, Heat, Cuticura Acted Like Magic. "An eruption broke out on my daughter's chest. I took her to a doctor, and he pronounced it to be eczema of a very bad form. He treated her, but the disease spread to her back, and then the whole of her head was affected, and all her hair had to be cut

ed Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER

He-Farewell! Farewell, I said.

these Little Pills.

They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine Must Bear

Fac-Simile Signature

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Cut the cost 1/2 You can decorate your home with

Alabastine year after year at onehalf the cost of using either wall-

The Sanitary Wall Coating comes in 16 heautiful tints and white that combine into an endless variety of soft, velvety Alabastine shades which will make any home brighter and more sanitary. Sample tint cards free at dealers.

Write us for free color plans for decorating your home. Sold by Paint, Drug, Hardware and Gen

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