

HAT would you think | upon the escaping couple in his eighty of conching your horsepower car only to see them rise heart's tender and before him and soar aloft as on a sentimental overflow magic carpet. What a thrilling Jules in the dots and Verne romance could be written right dashes of the Morse now with the latest scientific devices code? You can't brush as the nucleus to the plot. the parental parlor Take this as a pattern romance. rog with your knees Father objects to Reginald's presence by wireless; you can't about the house. He is forbidden to

plead with your eyes, when words call and Gwendolyn pines alone. fail, with a calloused operator in Reginald is for a time frantic, then Cupid's role-yet the thing has been despendent, and then an inspiration done and successfully done. Only a is born of his despondency. Gwenfew days ago a young man accom- dolyn owns a phonograph. Acting on his Heloise back from a transatlantic outfit and breathes passion into the trip by wireless. We hear of mar- tin horn after this fashion: ringes by telephone, proposals by pho- "Darling Gwendolyn, do you recognograph, elopements by special trains, nize this voice? I know it is strange and aeroplane romances-now what, in | in your ears, for sorrow has clouded the name of things old-fashioned, has my soul and the tones that were once become of the lad who used to call merry, which vibrated with the joy for a year, recite on his knees from that I felt in life"-and so forth for the poets, and ask father's permission three-fourths of the record; then the and blessing?

The most recent and flagrant viola- pers: "Gwennie, dear, be at your wintion of the staid old formulas was this dow Wednesday night at 9:30 and wireless wooldg of young Lawrence we'll put one over on the old man. Critchell of Chicago, but it is simply Slide out into my six cylinder and an omen of what one may expect in we'll beat it to my aero shed, where the foture. This is the story,

to San Prancisco some months ago trunks." This is not exactly amorous does not fit into the family ideals of a

Now, for instance, if a young man a century or so hence finds it impossible to reach his beloved in the hour of the impossion he is really a really and the four of Now, for instance, if a young man a his inspiration he is really committing no sin against convention by transmitting his immortal question Death and Mystery Watch Over through the medium of the impalpable ether. A proposal by telepathy, if it be properly directed and not permitted to wander astray and settle upon the wrong recipient, should be quite as proper and should be as impartially considered as a kneeling petition on the aforesaid parental rug. What a boon this same telepathy will be to the separated lovers! The young woman sits in the parental

homestead under a severe matronly eye. Suddenly a message begins to rattle upon the keys of her trained and receptive mind. "Hello, Mabel, this is John. I have a scheme for our lopement, etc., etc." "All right, John, dear." says Mabel, as she picks the lint off her father's coat and hands him his hat, "I think we can shut poor old dad's eye this time," and the elopement is executed or interrupted, according to the feasibility of John's scheme

A more commonplace and yet a placed. So she secretly ties tags to he left behind made a pyramid of the stems of several handsome apples, millions, and likewise a pyramid of giving her name, address and inti- trouble. cipient should happen to be a male. ing in touch with a pretty girl, differ- and then took his own life. ent from the staid and conventional Ralston's son, Samuel, went to SIarip and starts west. They meet, died in a duel, not all end this way.

Missives Go Wrong.

Unhappily many of these little missives fall into the hands of the unavailable. But romances have come confined to apples, But apples are the latest and the girls behind the apples plished the impossible and brought the inspiration Reginald invests in an need little recommendation, if all accounts of the apple country are to be credited

This is terribly plebelan, compared with the future wedding of a girl in Chicago with an impatient lover in Hongkong by wireless telephone and such things as submarine elopements. In this age of special trains and scores of gilded swains who can afford to following in hurried, dramatic whisride in them, a man can pick up his beloved in one town, a justice of the peace in the next, and be married en route before the pursuers have run their automobile out of the shed. A troubled mother may endeavor to rush the boys will have the biplane ready her daughter away from London to Miss Leslie Miller of Chicago went for us. Mind you, Gwennie, no evade the attentions of a suitor who with her mother and there met a diction, but under the pressure of husband, but by taking a fast train

to Dover or Plymouth and running

the Sharon Millions.

So Far There Have Been Four Murders, Three Suicides and Two Disappearances in the California Case.

San Francisco .- Frederick Fermor-Hesketh, lieutenant Ninth Lancers, linked with the name of Sharon, or, as they phrase it on the Pacific coast, with the long-dead argonaut's moneybags. Stretching wide the list there are disclosed four murders, three suicides and two disappearances. Lieutenant Hesketh, in the latter classification, was Sharon's grandson. William Sharon was one of the Gold

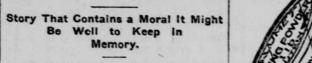
most modern and effective medium for Hills pioneers. He stepped out of romance has been discovered by the cowhide boots into patent leathers; apple packing girls of the fruit grow. from a mountain shack to a city man ing west. The young woman who sion, from the Crown Point and Beichslips red apples into a crate wearies | er mines in Nevada. He became a of the society in which she has been senator from that state. The wealth

mating that she would be delighted to William C. Ralston, who often had cod wives and the lonely bachelor frightened San Francisco didn't know

theery response and a picture. He it, returned and killed himself. Two stopped him coming. acks a shirt and two collars into his of his friends were murdered, another

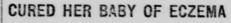
Her counsel was David S. Terry.

Lieut. Fermor-Hesketh.



A little King Charles dog, a pet in a family where he had been the playmate of a little boy, slipped through an open door some time ago and disappeared. Servants and the children of the house searched everywhere, asked questions at all places where it was thought possible the dog might be in hiding, but to no avail, and the animal was finally given up for lost and there was deep mourning in the British army, on seven days' leave, nursery. One day recently the womstood on the pier at Queenstown, Ire- an who owned the dog met a neighland. The next day he was lost to bor at a florist's shop, who had on a the world. Thus another tragedy is leash a dog strangely like the lost pet, and asked where he came from. "Why, he ran into our house a few days ago and we don't know where he belongs.' The dog knew his old mistress and was quickly surrendered. You might have had him sooner, had you advertised," said one woman, "And you could have found the owner sooner had you advertised," said the other -and the newspaper man who heard the story added the moral.

USE FOR THE NEWSPAPER



"I can't tell in words how happy the word 'Cuticura' sounds to me, for it cured my baby of itching, torturing eczema. It first came when she was

between three and four weeks old. hear from the recipient if the re- shared the output of his battered cof- appearing on hor head. I used everyfee pot with Sharon in his roughshod thing imaginable and had one doc-Now these buxom maids of the days, started the list. When the finan- tor's bill after another, but nothing healthy and hearty west often make cial pinch caught Sharon's bank and cured it. Then the eczema broke out so badly behind her ear that I really who eventually purchases the apples whether its money was good, bad or thought her ear would come off. For s delighted with the prospect of com- indifferent, Ralston accused Sharon, months I doctored it but to no avail. Then it began at her nose and her eyes were nothing but sores. I had to maidens of his acquaintance. He beria, where he believed there was keep her in a dark room for two writes a breezy letter and receives a another El Dorado. He failed to find weeks. The doctor did no good, so I

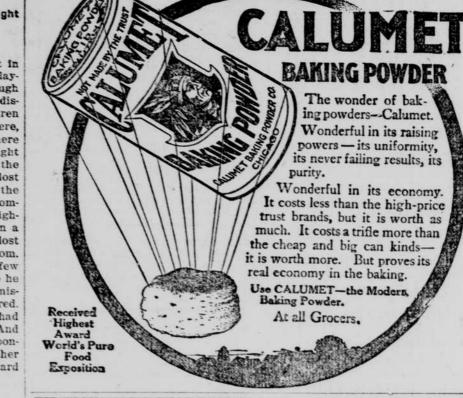
"For about two weeks I had used Cuticura Soap for her every day, blush, siggle and talk through a meal. Getting back to Sharon, the Forty- then I got a box of Cuticura Ointment A week or so later they start east niner. Some time after the death of and began to use that. In a week together-the happy culmination of an Mrs. Sharon Senator Sharon was sued there was a marked improvement. In apple romance. Of course, they do by a woman known as Sarah Althea all I used two cakes of Cuticura Soap Hill. She entered into the contest for and one box of Cuticura Ointment and Sharon's money with enery and zeal. my baby was cured of the sores. This was last November; now her hair is Terry was elected chief justice of growing out nicely and she has not a the California supreme court, and had scar on her. I can not praise Cutifrom them and such affairs are not served just long enough to become cura enough, I can take my child anywhere and people are amazed to see her without a sore. From the time she was four weeks old until she was three years she was never without the terrible eruption, but now, thanks to Cuticura, I have a well child." (Signed) Mrs. H. E. Householder, 2004 Wil-

No Need to Be Good.

A little Shaker Heights girl surpristo be scared into being good. "It's no use telling me San'A Claus won't come, or that the angels will write it down in their book if I'm naughty, mamma," she said. "I might as well tell you that they think up in heaven that I'm dead."

"But why should they think that, dear?"

e, I ha





Critchell saw Miss Miller in and about town for nearly a week. During this brief period he unconsciously-or to be more psychologically exact-subconsciously became enamored of the young lady. For some reason this did not dawn upon him until she who had inspired the unwonted tremors had gone Mrs George Miller and her daughter were bound for Chicago and New York en route for Paris. When Miss Miller disappeared from his sight Critchell for the first time realized that something was lacking in his 11fe

Wireless the Last Resource.

He boarded the next train east and on them. The news of the wedding is held up the special at a half dozen trausmitted by wireless telephone and stations to send burning telegrams torgiveness is forthcoming by the after the mother and daughter. All same medium, whereupon they all rehis haste was of no avail, for when turn by transatlantic dirigible which he reached New York Miss Miller had happens to be passing. already sailed for Europe. There was nothing left but wireless. It was too which, by the way, no rights are prelate to pursue her with a tug or any- empted-falis to include a proposal thing of that sort, so the wireless had by telepathy and a marriage over the to serve. His first mersage was re- wireless telephone. There have actuwarded with an answer. Yes-she ally been proposals by phonograph liked him, but she was noncommittal. with strange complications. There is A few more heated messages scorched one instance on record where the obthe ether and the proposal was ac- streperous parents received the cepted, also by wireless. She prom- canned message first, ran it off on the ised to return by the next boat and phonograph, and intercepted all the she kept her word.

She arrived in New York the first over the telephone where the runweek of the new year and, of course, away couple were besieged in such a as the best sellers have it, they were fashion that they could not reach a ineffably happy in their reunion. They parson or magistrate to tie the bowwere married at the Chicago home in line knot so they just called one on Prairie avenue with all dispatch and the phone and had him read the servproceeded on their honeymoon accord- ice over the wire, they making the ing to the accepted conventions.

This, of course, is typically Amer- in the most approved fashion. ican, for no one could conceive of The marital bureau was a novelty in such a thing happening abroad, and it its day, a radical departure from the is of necessity characteristic of this conventions of wooing, proposing, 四田市.

Opportunity for Thrilling Romance. wedding, the wireless proposal and demonstrators and experimentalists, flict with the sacred formulas of mateloping daughter will rumble down time honored ceremonies.

young men who eventually proved an emotional excitement the best lover enterprising Lochinvar. Lawrence will lapse into the vernacular.

faints at the first words, just recov-

ering in time to hear the elopement

plans. They elope. Father pursues in

his aeroplane. They capture a par-

son and embark with him on a sub-

marine and come to the surface just

in time to see father's specially char-

tered turbine liner bearing down up-

out on a lighter, the energetic Lochinvar can get aboard and persuade one Gwendolyn, the Unsuspecting One. Gwendolyn in the privacy of her of the numerous pastors always to be comes to which she has retired to founds on a trans Atlantic liner to perform the ceremony while the watchful pine receives the record with the next matron is congratulating herself on consignment from the dealer and after playing a few ragtimers and reproducher cleverness. tions of Caruso and Melba she slips Results Discouraging to Others. Reginald's record on the machine and

must not be dwelt upon, for the results of the Chanler wooing might be discouraging to those who contemplate a similar campaign upon the heart of a maiden far removed. Lawrence Critchell's success in his

are really no obstacles to true love the back of the hand. A marshal shot any more. Every gain in speed of Terry dead. transmission and transportation is a gain of Cupid. Every obstacle over-

Even this scheme of affairs-on Now think what would happen if there had been no wireless. Mr. Critchell would have had to wait for the next boat and continued his pursuit to Paris. There he would, doubtless, have found that the Millers had gone to Italy. By the time their stopping place had been discovered in Italy they would have returned to America plans. There have been marriages and whatever the optimistic may have to say about absence and the fondness of the heart, love in these days of hurry and impatience is not as everlasting as it was in pastoral Arcadia

Perhaps the wireless was wholly responses and transferring the ring responsible for the success of a real romance-perhaps there would have been one anyway, but at least it saved time-enormously. And then it demonstrated beyond refutation that love eloping and wedding, but the telephone is a god wide awake to advantages. not so highly perched among the Accoplanes are still in the hands of the accoplane flight in no wise con- mists of Olympus that he cannot descend to use the man made devices, but certainly the day is not far dis- ing; they simply use new instruments without which the gods manage to get tant when the outraged parent of an to facilitate the most ancient and along somehow in their own relations, if tradition is worth anything.

familiar with the judicial routine when he and Senator David C. Brod- Dealer. erick, entertaining conflicting opinions, adopted the hair-trigger method

of settlement at the prescribed fifteen paces. Broderick waited for the second. Terry split it and fired. Broderick fell dead.

Terry pleaded the cause of his robust client before Justice Stephen J. Everyone remembers that Lina Cav- Field, Sharon died, but Sarah Althea alleri was captured by cable, but this Hill's suit lived on. Terry one day surprised his friends by marrying his client.

Justice Field ordered the cancella tion of the marriage contract on the ground of forgery. Justice Field stepped off a train. Terry and his pursuit of Miss Leslie Miller is a more wife coincidently stepped from a train wholesome example and in view of at the same time. Terry stepped bethis episode it would seem that there hind Field and slapped his face with

Charles Livingston, who was a protege of Sharon's, became manager of come by science makes a breach for the Palace hotel in San Francisco. the clever and wily little invader. Livingston had boarded at one time with a certain Sarah Mitchell, when the fight to get at the Sharon millions was at its height. Miss Mitchell came to the front with a package of mysterious letters. She demanded \$50,000 for them, but she didn't get it. There was talk of a conspiracy. Living ston's name was mentioned unpleasantly in that connection. One morn ing he was found dead in his room in the Palace hotel with a pistol shot in his heart.

> Sharon's two daughters grew to womanhood surrounded by luxury. One daughter fell in love with Senator Newlands of Nevada and became his wife. The other, Florence Mily Sharon, was marifed to Sir Thomas George Fermor-Hesketh. Lady Hesketh had two sons, both soldiers. The lieutenant of Lanciers who disappeared was the younger.

The Palace hotel and hundreds of other pieces of Sharon property were burned in the fire which followed the earthquake on the Pacific coast.

Violin With Keys. Paterson, N. J .- A violin which can

be played with keys, as a piano is

played, is the novel invention of

James L. Warner, of Roselle Park.

Many inventors are said to have striv-

en for what Warner alone has achiev-

for two weeks."-Cleveland Plain

His Labor-Saving Device. "I have discovered a great laborsaving device."

"I always said you were a genius. What is it?" "I'm going to marry Miss Bullion, the heiress."

for 10c. Give Defiance Starch a fair trialtry it for both hot and cold starching. and if you don't think you do better work, in less time and at smaller cost,

return it and your grocer will give you back your money. Cause Enough.

"What's the bearded lady so mad about?" inquired the armless wonder.

"Somebody sent her a catalogue of plained to us; there are things wrapa safety razor factory," said the living Led in voiceless mystery. skeleton .-- Chicago Tribune.

BEAUTIFUL POST CARDS FREE.

Send 2e starp for five samples of our very best Gold Embossed, Good Luck, Flower and Motto Post Cards; beautiful colors and loveliest designs. Art Post Card Club, 731 Jackson St., Topeka, Kan.

In Boston.

Mrs. Beans-How rapidly Emerson grows! Mrs. Cod-Yes; he will be in short

specs very soon.-Harper's Bazar.

USE ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE payment .- London Chronicle.

the antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes. It makes your feet feel easy and com-fortable and makes walking a delight. Sold everywhere, 25c. *Review substitutes*. For free trial package, address Alien S.Olmstend LeRoy, N.Y.

Let us make the best of our friends while we have them, for how long we shall keep them is uncertain .- Seneca. ----

Don't worry about your complexion-take Garfield Tea, the blood purifier.

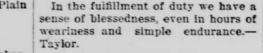
Angelfood cakes seldom make boys angelic.

Smokers like Lewis' Single Binder cigar for its rich mellow quality.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

Few women can draw a straight

line-none can argue in it.



"A portrait of E. H. Smith, by him self. The greatest cause of worry on The man read the card and then ironing day can be removed by using chuckled to himself. Defiance Starch, which will not stick "What fools these city folks are!" to the iron. Sold everywhere, 16 oz. he said. "Anybody who looks at that

Not for Mortal Understanding. What fond mother has not, at some

time, said: "My child, you are much too young to ever understand; you will find out when you get older all you wish to know will be explained." And how many of us are still waiting for the reason, for some one to explain-are we still too young? Perhaps we are, and again, perhaps we are not-perhaps it never shall be ex-

Runs on the Bank of England. Even the Bank of England has not

been entirely free from runs nor from the necessity of saving itself by Munyon's Cold Remedy Relieves the bead, throat and lungs almost immediate-iv. Checks Fevers, stops Discharges of the nose, takes away all aches and pains caused by colds. It cures Grip and ob-stinate Coughs and prevents Pneumonia. Write Prof. Munyon, 53rd and Jefferson Sts." Phila., Fa., for medical advice ab-solutely free. strategy. In 1745, for instance, it was forced to employ agents to present notes, which were paid as slowly as possible in sixpences, the cash being immediately brought in by another door and paid in again, while anxious holders of notes vainly tried to se cure attention. In 1825, too, only the The Wretchedness accidental discovery of 700,000 £1 notes saved the bank from stopping of Constipation

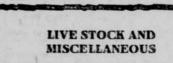
How Fat Proved It.

An Irishman was once serving in a regiment in India. Not liking the climate, Pat tried to evolve a trick by which he could get home. Accordingly he went to the doctor and told him his eyesight was bad. The doctor looked at him for a while and then said:

Dizzi-"How can you prove to me that your eyesight is bad?" ess, and Indigestion. They do their duty Pat looked about the room and at Small Pill, Small Dese, Small Price.

last said: "Well, doctor, do ye see that nail on the wall?" "Yes," replied the doctor.

"Well," then replied Pat, "I can't. -Chicago Tribune.



Can quickly be overcome by

CARTERS

CARTER'S LITTLE

LIVER PILLS.

Purely vegetable

ently on the liver. Cure

Head-

Genuine must bear Signature

Area Tood

more or less interest. He finally

stopped in front of a portrait which

showed a man sitting in a high-backed

chair. There was a small white card

picture would know Smith's by him

self. There ain't anyone else in the

COLDS

picture."-Chicago Tribune.

on the picture, reading:

Electrotypes

IN GREAT VARIETY FOR, SALE , AT THE LOWEST PRICES BY

WESTERN NEWSPAPER UNION 521-531 W. Adams St., Chicago



If afflicted with? Thompson's Eye Water

numerous other instances was a Mr. strument. The violin effect is pro Americans by English people because eyed ticket vendor, and smiled pitying-Colclough who sold fish in a Surrey duced by a series of flexible rubber village and pronounced his name Cok- bows, one for each string, and operley, without rhyme or reason. A Mr. ated by a band which is set in motion change Magheramorn was clerk of a hotel, and by a treadle. As each key is pressed At the station at "Pomfret," got Marramorn out of his name. The it brings the requisite bow in contact visitor was introduced to a Mr. Munie, with the key wire and produces sound The American's chair happened to be a sign on the side announcing that it and found out afterward that he spelled until released, placed next to that of a fine-looking conveyed passengers to the St. Leger it Monzie. A lovely young English man whose cultivated accent instantly inn and Wrensfordsley Hall for six. widow was the lady at the American's left at an English dinner party; she was called Ravon, but he learned afterward that it was only an alias, her real name being Ruthven. After that the traveler thought it of ninety years. During the Civil was time to go home to rest, and so war he lost his mind. He became nunciation.

he sailed for New York, where letters "See here, ;iy good man," he said, for fun.

"Rensley, sir."

Eighty-five thousand square miles of land are drained by Lake Superior.

"Well, drive me to Rensley Hall, ed. It is built like an upright plano. then." And he got in and made an- The keys and the sounding board are other entry in his note book. Among the same as the familiar parlor in-

> Spoke But Once In Fifty Years. fifty years and not having spoken a word during that time, Philip Burkhart of this place is dead at the age

passed away within an hour of the time he named.

English, Ind.-Insane for the last

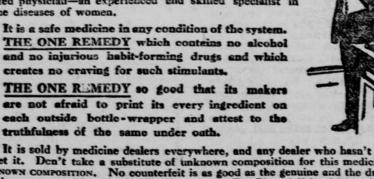
superstitious on the subject of witches spell words, and are not just put in and kept a gun loaded with needles to shoot them. Three d "s before he died he broke his long silence and predicted that he was to die. He

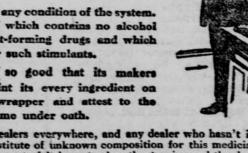
Is the best of all medicines for the cure of diseases, disorders and weaknesses peculiar to women. It is the only preparation of its kind devised by a regularly gradu-ated physician—an experienced and skilled specialist in the diseases of women.

are not afraid to print its every ingredient on each outside bottle-wrapper and attest to the truthfulness of the same under outh.

It is sold by medicine dealers everywhere, and any dealer who hasn't it can get it. Don't take a substitute of unknown composition for this medicine of KNOWN COMPOSITION. No counterfeit is as good as the genuine and the druggist who says something else is "just as good as Dr. Pierce's" is either mistaken or is trying to deceive you for his own selfish benefit. Such a man is not to be trusted. He is trilling with your most priceless possession—your health— may be your life itself. See that you get what you ask for.

AM





FADELESS DYES

chand Kix Colors. MONROE DRUG CO., Culery, Illionia.

"how do you pronounce this name?" pointing to St. Leger with his stick. "Why, Sillenger, sir." "Ch! ! !" said the astonished for-

there shone that which

VAGARIES OF ENGLISH NAMES the train for Pontefract Common. He eigner. "And now how do you proasked the ticket seller for a ticket to nounce this?"-his stick on Wrensthe place, pronouncing it as it is fordsley. Traveler After Much Humiliation Respelled. "No such place, sir, said the clerk. "Surely," the tourist protested,

turns to New York, Where Letters Spell Words. "here it is," and, fumbling for his preclous map, laid a triumphant finger up There is a good deal of fun poked at on it. "Oh, Pomfret!" said the pale-

of the American pronunciation, says a ly. "That's it-Pomfret," the visitor writer in the Outlook. Here are some said bravely, and pocketed his heavy of the adventures in names met with an a recent trip to England. It began on a steamer crossing the Atlantic. quaint old omnibus stood waiting with proclaimed him an Englishman. In pence. The man from the west asked the course of events the gracious stran- the sleepy-looking driver which was per struck up a conversation and hand- the smaller house, the St. Leger or the ed his fellow passenger a card, which Wrensforsley, but was met with that rend: Mr. --- Glogher; of nomewhere blank, dazed look which he had now in Gloucester. When the New Yorker learned to connect with his bad proaddressed his acquaintance as Mr. Gleg-ber, the British gentleman never quivered an eyelash, but said blandly, "Pronounced Klore, if you don't mind," and the ignorant American was very careful about it after that,

Down in Surrey he wanted to take -