Fork City, meets Boughas Blackstock, who invites him to a card party. He accepts, although he dislikes Blackstock, the reason being that both are in love with Katheriae Thaxter. Coast fails to convince her that Blackstock is unworthy of her friendship. At the party Coast meets two hamed Dundas and Van Tuyl. There is a quarrel, and Blackstock shoots Van Tuyl dead. Coast structles to wrest the quarrel, and Blackstock shoots Van Ford dead. Const struggles to wrest the scapon from bin, thus the police dis-over them. Const is arrested for murder. see Blarkstock and some Chinamen

We apon from him. thus the police discover them. Coast is arrested for murder. He is convicted, but as he begins his sentence. Dunds names Elackstock as the murdered rand kills himself. Coast becomes free, but Blackstock has married Katherine Thaxter and fled. Coast purchases a vacht and while salling sees a man thrown from a distant beat. He rescues the fellow who is named Appleyard. They arrive at a lonely island, known as No Man's Land. Coast starts out to explore the place and comes upon some described buildings. He discovers a man dead. Upon going further and approaching a house he sees Katherine Thaxter, who explains that her husband, under the name of Elack, has bought the island. He is bilind, a wireless operator and has a station there. Coast informs ber that her husband murdered Van Tuyl. Coast sees Blarkstock and some Chinamen ing now and them a woeful whine so nerve; Blackstock and some Chinameting a mun. They fire at him, but he gling luminess. Count penetrates to lair of Blackstock's disgulse. Kathe enters the room and passes him a which tells Count that neither his or her own are safe. Count feels Blackstock suspects him. Appleyard the Echo disartment. Count appress.

CHAPTER XVII .- (Continued.)

"But this boat-you say you have found it-the row-boat?" Coast demanded excitedly.

"Yes. When I had called Chang, I went down to the beach. I wanted to be alone, so that I might think. Today has been dreadful to me-alone there with him, the man I was married to, knowing he was a murderer: always fearing he suspected and trying to behave as if nothing had hap-

Coast folded her close. "I know, I know," he said softly.

At their feet the dog stirred restlessly, whimpering; and alarmed, the woman de'tily disengaged berself, with a terrified glance up the straggling, deserted street. But still they were gratefully if desperately alone and unwatched.

"Then-the shock of being told we were to leave the island . . . I wanted to think. . I went west along the beach, without noticing-some distauce beyond the western point. Then suddenly I found the boat, drawn up close under the bluff, invisible from At first I thought it meant Mr. Power had come back, and then I saw how unlikely that was, and tried to explain it. And suddenly it came to me-the real meaning of it. And I hurrled to find you . . . "

"Thank God!" said Coast. She looked up, wondering at his

"I mean it's one way out," he said soberly; "a mightly slim chance-but yet a chance: I mean, the boat. I've been puzzling all along-if worst came to worst, there was the cathoat-but how to get you aboard her? You couldn't swim that far shook her head. "I could; but even then would it be possible to work her inshore and take you aboard unobserved? For if they saw us, I'd be under fire and . . Blackstock has my pistel," he ended lamely.

She uttered a low cry of distress: but he could only shake his head in melancholy confirmation of the tidings, detailing the way Blockstock had reized the weapon.

"But now," he wound up with a sorry show of optimism, "it's another story. With the rowboat, we can get off. As things stand, Appleyard

Well, we'd better not risk waiting for him. The cat lies out of easy range, and if they try to swim out to stop us, I can beat them off with a boathook or an oar. I think we can of its dead, colorless eyes.

endorsing this forlorn hope. "Very turned, startled and apprehensive. must hurry back, for fear he may miss was running at a curious, outlandish Yes, I can brave it out; jog-trot, head low between his broad, don't worry-I shan't let him suspect. gaunt shoulders. Apparently he was

And there's another reason," she continued stubbornly, when he! With a little thrill of fear the Amertried to object: "I can get you a re- | ican glanced round for some means of volver if I go back. Yes, my own. I defending himself. He had no doubt have it in my trunk; I'm sure he that the Chinaman had been commisdoesn't know of it, for I never thought sioned to dispose of him even as poor to show it him. It is louded, too; and Power had been done away with. in

ly. "They won't miss me, that's sure; tiller of the catboat, a heavy and about dusk. Make some excuse, and— with the initial blow-and moved a I'll be waiting here, all prepared. And pace or two forward, holding himself make sure of that revolver, in a position of defence.

first thing you get back. Take care of yourself above all things. . . Oh. don't worry about me; he doesn't; with my fangs drawn, I'm no longer a factor in his calculations.

then, and-God keep you, Katherine." He could imagine the effort that her brave smile at parting cost her.

Unamiling, somberly thoughtful, he It is Born in the Mediterranean and hits in. A considerable line is attachwatched her away, then hurried down to the beach.

Ten minutes of steady walking brought him to the place where he

had bathed that morning-ages ago! called attention hitherto to the state madly, but after a time tires and in a A scant hundred feet further on, at ment of naturalists that these fish are dory the fisherman draws up to him, the very foot of the bluff that arched never found small and young on our sticks nim with a knife, much as a a slightly concave face above it, lay a Atlantic coast. They are born across pig is dealt with in the farm, the ocean rowboat, bottom up, screened by a the seas in the Mediterranean. When reds for a space about the boat, and buge boulder. Hope palpitant in his they begin to feel the spirit of adven- then several hundred pounds of fish bosom, leaping and dying like a can-ture they start over for a summer are hauled on board the larger craft. dle in the wind, he hastened to it, along the North Atlantic shore. Here Last year swordfish were scarce and bent over, hands beneath the thwart, they spend the season, and, if they the fishermen got as high as 15 cents and stood it on its side. A low cry are not taken to market, they disap a pound. This year the Boston marof disappointment sighed out from his pear again when the water cools and ket is giving the princely sum of four lips. He let the boat fall back to its off they go. They are taken by hardcents a pound. Of late years New

Fifty yards away from the boat, a him to the about face with a start.

I daze of frustrated hope, and started

back, plodding heavily as with weight-

Whether by accident of nature or given way, precipitating upon the boat,

A pale smile edged his troubled I'll take a chance at you myself." lips. "Check!" he said; and with a "You?" Blackstock's thick lips

dragged, muzzle and tail adroop, utter- worm-eaten tiller, if you've got the ing now and them a woeful whine so nerve; but call off that dog, or I'll faint that it seemed hardly more than shoot him dead. I want a little talk

CHAPTER XVIII.

calm when Coast regained the beach worn strap round its throat, before he before the deserted village. The wind appreciated the full significance of had died away to mere vagrant Blackstock's words. Then his jaw breaths, barely strong enough to dropped and his eyes widened. darken that dully polished, unquiet floor of water, widening in loneliness gaze was keen upon the plump, dark, from those desolate, fog-bound shores. brutish face that leered at him; be

spit. A moment or two later he arrived at the water's edge, and while Coast stared half stupefied, stopped and stripped to his linen drawers, then took to the water, wading out until be lost footing, then swimming with long, powerful, overhand strokes, straight

off for the cathoat. Watching the round, shaven poll with its coiled pigtail cut swiftly throught the glimmering silvery sheet of water, Coast lost himself in anxious speculation until recalled by a quick movement of the dog at his side, accompanied by a deep-throated growl. He wheeled then to discover Blackstock close upon them, his burly body resounding crash behind him brought swaying heavily as he came on at a moderate nace.

A second growl, that more resemhuman design a portion of the over- bled an angry roar, brought the man hanging bluff, just at its verge, had to a standstill, with a hand moving nervously toward the side pocket of his coat, in which a firearm sagged

> "If you're on speaking terms with that brute," said the man brusquely, "call him off before I take a pot-shot at him." "Keep your hand clear of that pock-

et," said Coast sharply, advancing, "or

curved, contemptuous. "Take your Unheeded at his heels the blind dog chance, by all means, with that silly, with you."

Coast, without ceasing to watch the man, for fear of treachery, had stepped to the dog's side and caught Evening was advancing in utter his fingers in an aged and weather-

"What!" he cried, astounded. His Pausing beside the beached catboat saw its small eyes no longer dull and Coast stared hungrily at the little ves- fixed, but twinkling with an evil, impsel off shore, gently swinging at its ish glitter. The dim suspicion that



. I Wanted to Think. . .

make use of her if needs must? . . his thoughts as extravagant and idle. ly assured now that he would set foot "So," he said slowly, "you do see, aftupon her decks only through exercise | er all!"

His hopes reverted now to Appleyard as the last resort. Without the dant wit, "does credit to your perspilittle man and the Echo-or some oth- cuity. I congratulate you on making er boat-he was powerless, a figure it-when I chose to let you."

for the mirth of his enemies. At his feet the blind dog crouched, motionless as stone, seeming to search the infinite with the unwinking stare

make it-at least, it's worth trying. Abruptly a sound of pelting feet I'll go now and have a look at that transformed the scene. The blind dog

lifted up with a jump and faced round, She drew a deep breath, with a nod growls, rumbling in its throat. Coast well," she said tersely. "Go, then. I Down the way to the beach Chang

heading directly for Coast. I can get it easily. . . . Now I will a sudden flush of anger he laid hold of the first thing that caught his eye-

"Very well," he consented reluctant. which happened to be the half rotted Try to slip away formidable club if it did not break

> But within a hundred yards the Chinaman swerved widely, then held on

mooring. How to reach her, how | more than once he had rejected from He shook his head in doubt, strong- was suddenly resolved into conviction.

"The discovery," said Blackstock with a ponderous affectation of mor-

For a moment occupied with re straining the dog, which seemed halfmad with desire to fly at Blackstock's looking over the rail, returned to their throat, Coast made no reply. In the light of this revelation the situation was taking on a new and fairly terri-

tying complexion. "Of the two of us, I must say you've been the blindest," Blackstock continued in a manner of bitting irony that seemed to amuse him. "I wondered from the first how long you'd take to find me out. Kate, of course, I'm accustomed to; I've had her hypnotized so long that she never dreams of questioning the matter, no matter how barefaced I am. But you-Lord! I thought you'd show more discrimination!" He chuckled grimly, resting an

elbow on the side of the careened boat. "You, the knight-errant!" he jeered. "Blind as a bat! Good Lord!" Coast spoke to the dog and succeeded in quieting it temporarily. "You've been faking all along?" he asked without visible resentment. "Ever since you showed up in court with

those smoked glasses?" He was talking more than for any better reason, to gain time to readjust his view point.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

All About the Swordfish

Americans Have Learned It is Delicate Food.

poon. It is their custom to lie on York has taken to eating swordfish. There were neither oars nor row- the surface of the ocean, their great but for a long time the meat was unback fins swaying in the air. Ap salable there and New England did Despair blackened the sky for him. parently they sleep. But nobody would all the eating. Few fish furnish a He swung about mechanically, in a call them sleepy after the harpoon more delicate food.

ed to a barrel at one end and harpoon at the other. The fish is struck and then over goes the line, barrel, and The swordfish has arrived. We have the whole outfit. The fish sets off

SPUR OF ICEBERG RIPS BOTTOM OFF GIGANTIC SHIP

Titanic Is Literally Disemboweled by Submerged Floe While Speeding.

PLACID SEA HIDES DEATH

Little Shock Is Felt When Vessel Strikes-Passengers for Half an Hour Believe Damage Is Slight -Pathetic Stories of Survivors.

New York, April 19 .- It was the submerged spur of an iceberg of ordinary proportions that sent the White Star liner Titanic more than two miles to the bottom of the Atlantic off the banks of Newfoundland. The vessel was steaming almost full tilt through a gently swelling sea and under a starlit sky, in charge of First Officer Murdock, who a moment after the collision surrendered the command to Captain Smith, who went down with his

The lifeboats that were launched were not filled to their capacity. The general feeling aboard the ship was, even after the boats had left its sides, that the vessel would survive its wound, and the passengers who were left aboard believed almost up to the last moment that they had a chance for their lives.

The captain and officers behaved was perfect order and discipline in the launching of the boats and after all hope had been abandoned for the salvation of the ship for those who were on board.

Just before it went down the Titanic broke its back.

Placid Sea Hides Death,

The great liner was plunging through a comparatively placid sea number of comparatively harmless looking floes. The night was clear and stars visible. Chief Officer Murdock was in charge of the bridge.

The first intimation of the presence of the iceberg that he received was from the lookout in the crow's nest. They were so close upon the berg at this moment that it was practically

impossible to avoid a collision with it. The first officer did what other unstartled and alert commanders would have done under similar circumstances-that is, he made an effort by going full speed ahead on his starboard propeller and reversing his port propeller, simultaneously throwing his helm over, to make a rapid turn and clear the berg.

Rips Bottom Open.

maneuvers were not sucessful. He succeeded in preventing his bow from crashing into the ice cliff, but nearly the entire length of the great ship on the starboard side was

The speed of the Titanic, estimated to be at least twenty-one knots, was so terrific that the knifelike edge of the iceberg's spur protruding under the sea cut through her like a can

The shock was almost imperceptthle. The first officer did not apparently realize that the great ship had received its death wound and none of the passengers it is believed had the slightest suspicion that anything more than a usual minor accident had happened. Hundreds who had gone to their berths and were asleep were not

awakened by the vibration. Return to Card Game.

To illustrate the placidity with which practically all the men regarded the accident it is related that four who were in the smoking room playing bridge calmly got up from the table, and, after walking on deck and game. One of them had left his cigar on the card table, and while the three others were gazing out on the sea he remarked that he couldn't afford to

and came out again. The four remained only for a few moments on deck. They resumed their game under the impression that the ship had stopped for reasons best known to the commander and not involving any danger to her. The tendency of the whole ship's company except the men in the engine department, who were made aware of the danger by the inrushing water, was to make light of it and in some instances even to ridicule the thought of danger to so substantial a fabric.

Slow to Realize Peril. Within a few minutes stewards and | managing it. other members of the crew were sent round to arouse the people. Some utterly refused to get up. The stewards had almost to force the doors of the Dodge, his wife, and his seven-year-1 or mist."

The crew had been called to clear away the lifeboats, of which there were twenty, four of which were collapsible. The boats that were lowered

Mr. and Mrs. Astor were in their

room and saw the ice vision flash by.

They had not appreciably felt the gen-

tle shock and supposed then nothing

out of the ordinary had happened.

They were both dressed and came on

It was not until the ship began to

take a heavy list to starboard that a

Launch Boats Safely

tremor of fear pervaded it.

preciate their peril.

deck leisurely.

on the port side of the ship touched the water without capsizing. Some of the others lowered to starboard, including one collapsible, were capsized. All hands on the collapsible boats that practically went to pieces were rescued by the other boats.

Sixteen boats in all got away safely. It was even then the general impression that the ship was alright and there is no doubt that that was the belief of even some of the officers.

At the lowering of the boats the officers superintending it were armed with revolvers, but there was no necessity for using them as there was nothing in the nature of a panic and no man made an effort to get into a boat while the women and children were being put aboard.

Begin to Jump Into Sea.

As the ship began to settle to starlieved it was all right to stick by the ship began to have doubt and a few jumped into the sea. These were followed immediately by others and in a few minutes there were scores swimming around. Nearly all of them wore life preservers.

One man who had a Pomeranian dog leaped overboard with it and etriking a piece of wreckage was badly stunned. He recovered after a few minutes and swam toward one of the with the utmost gallantry and there | lifeboats and was taken aboard. Most of the men who were aboard the Carpathia, barring the members of the crew who had manned the boats, had jumped into the sea as the Titanic was settling.

Ship Breaks in Two.

Under instructions from officers and men in charge the lifeboats were rowed a considerable distance from the ship itself in order to get away on the surface of which there was from the possible suction that would much mushy ice and here and there a follow the foundering. The marvelous thing about the disappearance was so little suction as to be hardly appreciable from the point where the boats were floating.

There was ample time to launch all boats before the Titanic went down, as it was two hours and twenty minutes affoat.

So confident were all hands that it had not sustained a mortal wound that it was not until 12:15 a. m., or thirty-five minutes after the berg was encountered, that the boats were lowered. Hundreds of the crew and a large majority of the officers, including Captain Smith, stuck to the ship to the last.

It was evident after there were sev-

few minutes more of life. almost simultaneously the after half and the forward half sank, the for. stood water rose to our knees. ward half vanishing bow first and the

other half stern first. Sinks With Little Flurry.

The sinking ship made much less commotion than the horrified watchers in the lifeboats had expected. They were close enough to the broken vessel to see clearly the most grewsome details of the foundering. All the spectators agree that the shattered sections of the ship went down so quietly as to excite wonder.

Some of the rescued were scantily clad and suffered exceedingly from the cold, but the majority of them were prepared for the emergency. In the darkness aboard the ship that came shortly after the collision it was impossible for those in the boats to distinguish the identity of any of the persons who leaped into the sea. It is believed that nearly all cabin passengers who had not gone overboard immediately after the boats were launched vanished with the officers

Had Time to Dress.

Some of the stewards who formed part of the lifeboat crew say that after the ship hit the berg the majority lose his smoke, returned for his cigar, of the cabin passengers went back to their staterooms and that it was necessary to rout them out and in some instances force life preservers upon them. All agree that the engines of the ship were stopped immediately after she had made the ineffectual turn to clear the berg.

The lifeboats' crew were made up of stewards, stokers, coal trimmers and ordinary seamen. It is said that the davits were equipped with a new contrivance for the swift launching of the boats, but that the machinery was so complicated and the men so unfamiliar with it that they had trouble in

Describes Death of Butt. Among the first of the passengers

SCORES ABUSE OF WIRELESS | United States is the only country in | sons who had been rescued dying on which that can be done."

Major Page thought that if common prudence had been shown with the

FIND 12 DEAD ON LIFE RAFT

ing Bodies Seen in Large Numbers.

New York, April 19 .- Simon Senecal, a Montreal merchant, who was a passenger on the Carpathia, said that after his vessel had rescued boat loads of women a life raft on which were shout 24 persons was seen.

Mr. Senecal. "One of the Carpathia's boats went to the raft and took off the living, leaving the dead. The water was thick with bodies. The crew of the Carpathia in their work of rescue permit amateur wireless operators, came across numerous bodies floating

Archibald Butt, who was standing stiff and erect on the deck. Mr. Dodge was asked if he heard any shots. He replied "Yes."

"Suicide?" asked a reporter. "I am afraid so," said Mr. Dodge, First Woman in Lifeboats. Mrs. Dickinson Bishop of Detroit

head to foot.

sank was 12:15 a. m.

"I was the first woman in the first boat. I was in the boat four hours before being picked up by the Carpathia. I was in bed at the time the crash came, got up and dressed and went back to bed, being assured there was no danger. There were very few passengers on the deck when I reached there. There was little or no panic, and the discipline of the Titanic's crew was perfect. Thank God my husband was saved also."

Story by Swedish Officer.

Lieut, Hakan Biornstion Steffanson of the Swedish army, who was journeying to this country on the Titanic to see about the exportation of pulp to Sweden, narrowly escaped being carried down in the sinking ship when board, heeling at an angle of nearly he leaped out from a lower deck to a forty-five degrees, those who had be lifeboat that was being lowered past him. Henry Woolner of London also made the leap in safety. Lieutenant Steffanson thinks he made the last boat to leave the ship and was only about a hundred yards away when it went down with a sudden lurch.

The lieutenant told his story as he lay in bed at the Hotel Gotham, utterly worn out by the strain he had been under despite his six feet of muscle. It was also the first time he had discarded the dress suit he had worn since the shock of collision startled him from his chair in the cafe where he and Mr. Woolner were talking.

"It was not a severe shock," said the lieutenant. "It did not throw anyone from his seat; rather it was a twisting motion that shook the boat terribly. Most of the women were in bed. We ran up to the smoking room, where most of the men were rushing about trying to find out what was the matter, but there was a singular ab sence of apprehension, probably because we believed so thoroughly in the massive hulk in which we were

Sought to Calm Women. "We helped to calm some of the women and advised them to dress and then set about getting them in boats. There seemed to be really no reason for it, but it was done because it was the safest thing to do.

"The men went about their task wine. quietly. Why should they have done otherwise-the shock was so slight to plied. Then, with a smile, he added: cause much ruin. Mr. Woolner and I then went to a lower outside deck. It was deserted, but as we wished to find out what had happened we went down ed with that invention." eral explosions, which doubtless were | a deck lower. Then for the first time the boilers blowing up, that it had but | did we realize the seriousness of that twisting which had rent the ship near-The ship broke in half amidship and | ly asunder. We saw the water pouring into the hull and where we finally

"Woolner and I decided to get out as quickly as we could and as we turned to rush upward we saw sliding down the port side of the drowning ship a collapsible lifeboat. Most of those it contained were from the steerage, but two of the women were from the first cabin. It was in charge of two sailors.

Jump Into Swaying Boat. "'Let's not take any chances,' I shouted to Woolner, and as it came nearly opposite us, swinging in and out slowly, we jumped and fortunately landed in it. The boat teetered a bit

and then swiftly shot down to the wastarted to pull with all our might to and the fall is most marked among now there was little doubt of what would happen. "We had hardly reached a point a

hundred yards away-and I believe screams came through the night and the ship plunged swiftly down. It was so terribly sudden, and then there was a vast quiet, during which we shivered over the oars and the women cried hysterically. Some of them tried to jump overboard and we had to struggle in the shaky boat to hold them until they quieted down.

Victims Float to Surface. "There was little widespread suction from the sinking ship, strange to But they all sank before we could

reach them. "It was bitterly cold and most of us

board the Carpathia and being buried but was hungry after meals.

the Titanic Disaster.

Southampton, April 19.-The widow of Captain Smith, who went down with the Titanic, is delirious. She continually mutters, "The Olympic's all right," and seems quite oblivious of the Titanic.

"To My Poor Fellow Sufferers: My heart overflows with grief for you all and is laden with sorrew that you are weighed down with this terrible burden that has been thrust upon us. May God be with us and comfort us all.

staterooms to make the somnolent ap- old son, whose large eyes shone with "Every Picture Tells a Story excitement from beneath the rolls of white mufflers that bound him from A camera man set off a flashlight directly in front of the party, but it only seemed to please the little boy. He shouted with joy. Mr. Dodge said he estimated that the time the ship He said the last man he saw was

BAD BACKS DO MAKE WORK HARD

Backache makes the daily toil, for thousands, an agony hard to endure. Many of these poor sufferers have kidney trouble and don't know it. Swollen, aching kidneys usually go hand in hand with irregular kidney action, headache, dizziness, nervous-

kidney remedy. This good medicine

Henry J. White, 416 N. 3rd St., Ft. Smith, Ark., says: "I suffered everything but death from terrible kidney trouble. I had awful headaches and dizzy spells, urine scalded and my back ached constantly. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me completely and I have had no sign of kidney trouble since."



Get Doan's at any Drug Store, 50c. a Box



The more birthdays a woman has the less she has to say about them.

Health is the fashion. Take Garfield Tea, the herb laxative which purifies the blood and brings good health.

A woman is so used to pinning things that she can't understand why a man should make so much fuss about a missing button.

Not Needed There.

Dr. Harvey W. Wiley was asked the other day if he had heard anything about the recent invention which gives to new wine all the properties of old

"No, I haven't," Doctor Wiley re-"But, by Jove, I attended a musical comedy performance the other night which certainly must have been treat-

Logical Millinery.

"People say there is no reason, no logic, in Easter millinery. What a falsehood."

The speaker was George Ade. He continued (the occasion was an aftertheater supper in Chicago): "Hats, whether Easter or otherwise,

are full of logic, full of reason. A little boy said to his father one day: "'What's a wide-awake hat, pa?" "That father logically and reason-

ably replied: "'A wide-awake hat, my son, is, of

course, one without a nap." Bad Teeth Go With Good Brains. An English scientist has pointed out that there are signs of a steady degeneracy in two sets of organs vital ter. Woolner and I took oars and to the wellbeing of the human race. get from the ship before she sank, for the western nations. The evidence is that, coincident with the mental advance of man, there has been a diminution in the provision of teeth. In the ape, the negro, and the white the boat I was in was the last to get | man, brain and teeth are inversely safely away-when the horrible proportional to efficiency. Increase of cunning has reduced the work of the teeth, and the demand of the brain for blood has starved the former; dis-

> ance is unsatisfactory. THANKSGIVING PSALM A Rhythmical and Grateful Chant.

orders of digestion show that the bal-

A teacher in a Terre Haute public

school joins in the chorus: "Teaching is a business which resay, and shortly after it went down quires a great deal of brain and nerve people came to the surface, some of force. Unless this force is renewed as them struggling and fighting to re- fast as expended the teacher is exmain afloat, and some were very still. hausted before the close of the year. Many resort to stimulating tonics for

relief. "For 3 years I struggled against alwere partly wet. It seemed hours be- most complete exhaustion, getting fore the Carpathia came up and took what relief I could from doctors' tonus aboard. Why, it was so cold that ics. Then in the spring of 1903 I on board the Titanic we had been had an attack of la grippe and madrinking hot drinks as if it were win- laria which left me too weak to conter. The weather was absolutely tinue my work. Medicine failed to to leave the pier were Washington clear, there was not the slightest fog give me any relief, a change of climate failed. I thought I should never

be able to go back in school again. "I ate enough food (the ordinary meats-white bread, vegetables, etc.),

"I happened at this time to read an article giving the experience of another teacher who had been helped by Grape-Nuts food. I decided to try Grape-Nuts and cream, as an experiment. It was a delightful experience, and continues so after a year and a half of constant use.

"First, I noticed that I was not hungry after meals. "In a few days that tired feeling left

me, and I felt fresh and bright, instead of dull and sleepy. "In three months, more than my usual

strength returned, and I had gained 15 pounds in weight "I finished the year's work without any kind of tonics-was not absent

from duty even half a day. "Am still in best of health, with all who know me wondering at the improvement.

"I tell them all "Try Grape-Nuts!" Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. "There's a reason." Ever read the above letter? A ne one appears from time to time. The are genuine, true, and full of hums

America is Blamed for Letting Amatours Interfere in Transmission

of Messages.

London, April 19 .- Maj. Floyd Page, referring to the Titanic disaster at the annual meeting of the London chamber of commerce, was bitter on the subject of the wireless chaos in con-

nection with the catastrophe. "As the first representative who ever sat upon the council in connection with wireless telegraphy," he said. "I would like to say that we are all dissatisfied with what has taken place on the other side of the Atlantic in reference to communications concerning that great disaster. Such a thing could not hannen in England.

"The United States is the only country in the world where the telegraphs do not belong to the government, and unfortunately it has become the fashion in that country to When we read that marconigrams can in the water. be tapped we must remember that the | "I know of seven instances of per-

warnings available, the Titanic could have gone south and escaped all dan-

ger of ice.

Rescuers Take Off Survivors-Float-

"One-half of these were dead," said

CAPTAIN'S WIDOW STRICKEN

Bereaved Woman Sends Message of Sympathy to Fellow Sufferers From

Yesterday she wrote a pathetic mes sage, which was posted today outside of the White Star offices. It reads as

"Yours in deep sympathy,

"ELEANOR SMITH

ness and despondency.

Just try a box of Doan's Kidney
Pills, the best-recommended special has cured thousands. HERE'S A TYPICAL CASE-