ALL FOR HIS COUNTRY'S SAKE

I'd like to take you alive."

leg from beneath his fallen horse.

vince Mounted rifles.

tillery shell.

love and -" this peculiarity.

the chambers of his revolver were now | field at Garies I know nothing." empty, and he wheeled his horse about | The name of Van Rhyn was made fain the direction of retreat.

me a chance."



tion point!

galloped to the spot.

is your turn." But the rifle of the crip- with grave offenses were guilty or not. pled marksman answered him with a long shadows across the veldt.

Rhyn, was not dead. As the Boer moved toward the bridle on Wilson's riderless horse, the English trooper lifted himself, bleeding and fatigued, to level a freshly-loaded bullet. No one will enemy who had once been his special protege in school, the former 14-yearold boy whose quarrels with the bullies of the Cape Town academy had always been his quarrels, the subject of many fruit. a fist fight in which he had made good his claim to the friendship of Franz Nan Rhyn. Only the latter's thoughts are left to speak for the tragedy of this moment, when another Afrikander bullet tore through the Englishman's vitals and left him still as the breath in the fact that a French naturalist of nature among the sand doons.

the Boer as he led two English horses to the rear of a mound; "but I would not be taken alive. It was either his life or mine."

Behind the mound there lay in the worst tortures of fever his superior officer, Commandant Albert Maritz, holding up his head with difficulty to inquire after the issue of the battle. With tender care, even-by the man who was himself in pain, the ranking soldier was assisted into the saddle of one horse and Van Rhyn climbed with the aid of his uninjured hand into the other. Once again he was compelled to dismount and meet face to face an English cavalryman who sought to capture the refugees. Another bullet and another death in the British ranks. Franz Van Rhyn and Albert Maritz were now safe on their way to Koegas, across the border of the German province in West Africa.

"I did it on your account as much as mr own," said Van Rhyn, but his compartion was too sick to ask an explana-

It was on June 5, 1902, that the two wretched troopers engaged in this final butle of Garies-several days after pence had been declared, it is true, but made necessary by the desperate attited of the fugitives toward the Britrown. This is the explanation that The Hhyn himself has made of his He has made it with a pa-

one of voice, when his thoughts to the death of Col. Cooper, and of his boyhood; but pathos given place to a sturdier and more asks for a dime.

DON'T like to shoot you, Franz, to the recollection of the cause for which he fought, the principle of the "Perhaps it would be better. British and the overthrow of Kruger. Wait a moment, Charley," replied the Franz Van Rhyn is an exile from his

man addressed, trying to extricate his native land and he has told his tale as an explanation of his presence in the It was a tragic half-minute in the life United States. Maritz is dead, as he of Franz Van Rhyn, and the fatal hour could not long survive the fever that of Col. Charies Cooper of the West Pro- beset him, and his body now lies in American soil.

A bullet from the colonel's revolver "The poor fellow was regarded by the had slain the steed from under his for- Boers as their fourth commandant in mer college chum, and the latter lay the scale of importance," said the surstruggling with his rifle to defend him- viving soldier as he finished the account self from capture by the British. His of the death of Col. "Charley" Cooper. and leg were torturing him with "He and I together raised 11,000 men in pain, caused by splinters from an ar- Cape Colony to fight for the African republic.

"I'll n ver be taken alive," said the "After we had made ourselves safe Afrikander to himself. "No amnesty in German territory we took a vessel for me, if I am captured. All is fair in and went to Maderia. Thence we shipped to Southampton, remaining there But he did not finish the thought, several days in disguise. We called Why waste the word, when he had liv- ourselves the brothers Wilson, and ed, moved and had his being in war, during our stay there my hand never war, war-not love-for a whole league left the butt of my revolver. It would of months. His rifle was free by this have gone hard with the man who tried time and he lifted it to his shoulder- to take me. When the health of Comhis left shoulder, for he was born with mandant Maritz permitted we sailed for America. Maritz died at Chicago. Col. Cooper saw the movement and Of the rest of the twenty-six men that fired again, but the ball went wild. It made the ride from Lilyfontaine to the was a perilous moment for him, for German border or were taken on the

mous in Denver recently by the report "Don't go," yelled Van Rhyn. "You of his intention to start an ostrich have had three shots at me. Now give farm in Colorado. The Boer fighter has determined to make this his home No response in words came back to until the English see fit to issue him a pardon. This he does not expect, and hence he will engage in the endeavor with which he is familiar and import ostrichs from his father's farm to start a flock of his own.

Van Rhyn is only 26 years old, according to his own statement, but he tells a remarkable story. One would be prone to doubt it if he did not carry papers that seem to establish his identity and lend credence to what he says. Matabele war in 1893, when he says he fought with the Charter company of Cecil Rhodes; also a Mollobach medal which he says was presented to him by President Kruger.

TREE AS AN INQUISITOR.

Bears Fruit Which Malagasys Think Poisonous, Fatal Only to Criminals.

There is a peculiar tree indigenous to Madagascar which is believed by the natives to possess the power of this bantering cry, but the clear air divination. They are firmly of the bore to the Boer marksman the sound opinion that, while an ordinary person of a fallen body's impact upon the may eat its fruit with impunity, a earth. The Afrikander had punctured criminal will die after partaking of his challenge with a leaden exclama- the smallest morsel of it. The tree is known as the tangen. For centuries As Cooper fell another Englishman it was the custom to use the fruit of the tangen for the purpose of ascer-"Now, you Boer fool," he cried, "it taining whether criminals charged

In each case the prisoner was grim laugh in its own peculiar accent brought into court and, the judge and another pool of Anglo-Saxon blood thereupon solemnly handed him a fruit bathed the head of Capt. Wilson in a from a tangen tree and told him that crevice of the donga. It was late in if he ate it and it did him no harm he the afternoon and the declining sun shot, would be considered innocent, but that if it killed him he would be considered Col. Charles Cooper, the former col. guilty. As there is a great deal of lege mate and friend of Franz Van poison in the fruit it can readily be seen that very few, if indeed any, were able to pass through this ordeal un-

scathed. It is said that some criminals who had great political influence or considever know what his thoughts were as erable wealth managed to escape he looked, for the last time, upon the through the connivance of the judges but, on the other hand, the criminal records tell of many cases in which prisoners died a horrible death very soon after they had eaten the noxious

More civilized methods of adjudicathough this barbarous custom is obsolete, the tangen tree is regarded with almost as much aversion as it ever was. A proof of this may be found recently tried to obtain some branches "I could not have done it," murmured and fruit of the trees, but, though he slightest assistance from any of them.

The Jewelry Peddler.

There is apparently about as much trust in the jewelry business as there is between brokers on the stock exchange. A large number of the big manufacturing jewelers permit the curbstone brokers in jewelry to have large stocks of goods on memorandum, and it is rare for one of these men to defraud the firm. They carry their stocks to down town offices, where Wall Street men congregate. It has een found that many men who would never go to a jewelry store are tempted to buy articles which are displayed to them by the jewelry peddler. From the standpoint of the wholesale dealer this business is conducted almost entirely on credit. The curbstone broker takes the articles on memorandum and pays only for the goods which he succeeds in selling.

No Dash About Him. Jones-Hamilton is a pretty good ex-

ample of what a business man ought to be.

Brown-In some ways, yes, but then he's so terribly deliberate Why, I've known him spend ten minutes over his noonday lunch.-Boston Tran-

script. Here is a helpful hint to the girls: The man who carries his change in a pocket book may be rich some day. but he will groan every time his wife

WINTER CAMPS IN THE LUMBER WOODS ARE THE TRUE ESSENCE OF LIBERTY

HERE is pleasure and independence in the winter life in the lumber woods that is more than recompense for its many disagreeable conditions," said one who has had personal experience in that life, "The wholesome exercise, the pure, brisk, spicy air, the very isolation of the woods, where, for weeks none in the camp sees anything of the outside world or even hears from it, conduce to good appetite and good digestion, hence to health and cheerfulness and content, so that even the tyro in the camp can join with a good heart in this lusty song of the woodsmen, with which generations of their robust forbears were wont to begin their labor or round out the evenings in the firelit cabin:

> "The music of our burnished ax Shall make the woods resound And many a lofty, ancient pine Shall tumble to the ground. At night, around our good campfire, We'll sing while rude winds blow; Oh, we'll range the wild woods over As a-slumbering we go!

"The companionship of the lumber camp is anything but ... fined. The food is by no means dainty. One does not wrap the drapery of his couch about him and lie down to pleasant dreams on a spring mattress, for the couch may be a straw-tick in a boarded bunk, on a pile of fragrant hemlock or spruce boughs, on the cabin floor, as he may choose. When he turns in for the night, if he were blind his nose would tell him that felt boots and woolen stockings, in use all day in the snow, were drying by the fire. But freedom is in the air. Sickness or poor appetite is unknown. The food, though coarse, is well cooked. A bad cook in a lumber camp would be run out of it without delay.

"A lumber camp is a true democracy. Every man is as good as his brother, but no better. A malcontent is shunned by his fellows until he either sees his folly and becomes congenial or the camp becomes unbearable to him and he leaves it.

"Nothing like a life in the woods gives such opportunity for the practical study of animals in the winter. Then the prowling bear hides away under the roots of some fallen tree, in the hollow log, or even beneath a coverlet of snow.

"The cunning coon snuggles in some hollow tree or crevice in the rocks and sleeps away the cold days and nights, his family huddled about him. The woodchuck curls himself up in dry knolls far beneath the reach of frost. The frisky squirrel tucks himself and his wife away in their leafy nest in the crotch of some old oak or chestnut tree, and lives like a king on the store of nuts he and she have worked all through the fall to gather. The hedgehog rolls himself up in some snug retreat and sleeps.

"And meantime those winged challengers of the cold, the hawks, the owls, the woodpeckers, the little chickadees, and others that scorn to seek the South because old Boreas blows, screech and hoot and hammer and twit, seeking food and pleasure.

"Whatever animal or bird does the woodsman knows it. He knows more about them than books or bookmakers. Daily he learns from the woods something new about animal and plant and tree, and knows well that although he continues daily and nightly of and among them, he has not years enough to live-even if his life be of the longest-wherein to learn it all."-New York Sun.

He wears on his vest a medal of the METHODS OF THE SERVANTS IN MANILA WOULD NOT SUIT THE AMERICAN HOUSEWIFE

ROM my friends here I learn that much of the patriarchal system of living still prevails even in Manila," says an American woman in The Dutlook. "In some large houses there are from twenty to thirty dependents of all degrees, from poor relations to cooks and scullions. These persons live about the house, sleeping in corners, and are clothed and fed by the mistress. They marry, have children, and raise them in a harumscarum way that would drive an American woman to an insane asylum. Again and again I have seen in one of the finest housese here small naked children asleep behind the parlor door, while large eyed, placid women nursed babies, quite unabashed, as they crouched on the floor in the hallways. These servants have their home, their clothes, food and from three to five pesos a month. In a way, I suppose, they earn this money, as they nonchalantly polish the hardwood floors or carelessly flap dust from the center of tables and chairs. They sit on the floor in kitchens in front of a pan of water and wash the dishes that are piled up around them, and stack them edgeways along the wall to dry. Surely their ways are not ours, and it is a shock to the nerves to see a kitchen in the heat of preparation for a banquet of which one is to partake later. It requires some skill to pass between the various dishes being prepared on the floor, where cats and dogs and babies, meats and fruits and vegetables, seem hopelessly jumbled up. I always forget about it later, for a delicious dinner will almost always come forth from the chaos. Many of these servants have lived all their lives in one family. They feel themselves dependent on their masters, and the idea of their going away or being dismissed never occurs to either master or servant. There is consequently a family feeling between them, and a freedom of intercourse that we, democrats though we are, would not tolerate. A friend told me that his head servant always remonstrates with him when he disapproves any course of action, and sometimes I have witnessed an altercation between a mistress and maid in which the maid prevailed. At one house, I remember, there was a difference of opinion at dinner as to the kind of wine to be served, and the servant had his way; yet they are not considered impertinent by their masters."

CLAMS AS RAT-CATCHERS.

Careless Rodents Get Too Close to Stock of Bivalves.

The clam in his time has played many parts, ranging from a table delicacy to the symbol of contentment, tion now prevail in Madagascar, but but the clam as a rat-trap, says the New York Mail and Express, is the brand-new role successfully essayed by two large round bivaives recently in the New York aquarium feed room, formerly the magazine room when the building was Fort Clinton.

A barrel or more of hard clams are asked several natives to aid him in kept constantly in the feedroom, as the search he was unable to obtain the this is the chief food of a number of varieties of the fishes and the invertebrates in the collection.

On the occasion in question the keepers and attendants in the building were startled by prolonged squeaks and scamperings, coming apparently from among the clams. The surprise was made complete when, on opening the door, they found two rats held prisoners, one with a clam on his tail and the other with a hind foot hard and fast between the shell of another claim.

The one with his foot fast was unable to move, but the other scampered tributes they would desire in wives. about, the clam bumping up and down after the manner of the tin can tied to

the caudal appendage of a dog. the keepers were unable to do any- working hours to children whose affecthing but laugh. Examination showed tion may be pleasant to have, but not that the rodents, doubtless in search; effective so far as the future is concernof food, had been reckless of the partially opened shells of the clams and hand, is likely to produce affection in the latter had closed, entrapping the men who have the ability, if they have animals. A clam will stay closed just the inclination, to offer her a home .as long as any movement near his shell | Chicago Tribune. is evident, and the frantic efforts of the rats to escape only served to make the odd traps firmer.

The rats were dispatched after every one within call had had a look and a laugh.

GATE TO MATRIMONY.

Unceasing Demand for Women Stenographers Due to Cupid's Competition. For workers in one occuption the desaid to be because it is the gate to mat- bloom so early.

rimony, and the ranks are constantly being depleted to recruit wedding processions. For this reason the demand for women stenographers continues despite the constant turning out of new material from the business colleges.

From the colleges and schools of Chicago the stenographers come in the hundreds. They have little difficulty in entering the offices of business houses, corporations, and firms. Their predecessors have left to marry the business man, one of his clerks, one of the customers with whom she has dealt, or some one she has met by reason of being in the office.

are the matrimonial chances so good, to bind together. Have large gem pans The stenographer has more opportunity, well greased and nearly fill with the than any other of her sisters in other mixture; break an egg carefully on the

Qualities which help to brighten an office may do the same for a home, and many men whose busines requires their strictest application, not leaving granulated sugar, a little mustard, a The school teacher, it is argued, may

be just as pretty and just as sweet, tempered as the woman engaged in So ludicrous was the situation that any other work, but she devoted her ed. The stenographer, on the other

> Authority on Chinese. The Jesuit Peter Zottoli, 76, who

died at Shanghai recently, was a leading authority on the Chinese language and literature. For many years he had been at work on a dictionary, chafing dish, and when very hot put indications of heart disease and not once which, completed, will comprise ten or twelve volumes.

We wish we lived under a hedge. and that some pretty girl would go mand is said to be unfailing. That is wild with delight at finding us in



Section and and

Bread.

Sift a quart of flour with half a teaspoonful each of salt and sugar into a bowl. Scald a sup of milk and stir it into a teaspoonful of butter, melted In a half pint of boiling water. When this is lukewarm stir it into the sifted flour, then add a third of a yeast cake that has been dissolved in a gill of blood-warm water, and mix to a soft dough. Turn upon a floured pastry board and knead for ten minutes. Set to rise in a bread pan with a perforated top, set in a warm place for six hours. At the end of this time divide the dough into two loaves, knead each of these for five minutes and put into a greased pan. Cover with a light cloth and set to rise for an hour more before baking in a steady oven.

Tomato Catsup.

Boil together a peck of ripe tomatoes and four large onions until they are soft. Pass through a colander and then strain the liquid through a fine sieve. Put this over the fire with a dozen sprays of parsley, a couple of bay leaves, a teaspoonful each of ground cloves, mace, white pepper, sugar, salt and a very little cayenne. Tie up a teaspoonful of celery seed in a little muslin bag and drop in with he rest. Boil all together for five hours, stirring occasionally. When boiled down one-half, and quite thick, take out the bag of celery seed, add a pint of vinegar and take from the fire. When the catchup is stone cold bottle and cork, sealing the corks.

Cheese Croquettes.

Cut into small dice one pound of American cheese. Have ready one cupful of hot cream sauce in a saucepan; add the cheese and the volks of two beaten eggs, diluted with a little cream, Stir until well blended, and let the mixture remain on the stove for a moment until the cheese gets "steady." Season with salt, red and white pepper and a little nutmeg. Set on the ice until cold, then form into croquettes and roll in fine bread crumbs. Dip in egg, then in crumbs again, and fry in deep, hot fat until a delicate brown.-Good Housekeeping.

Sausage with Buckwheat Cakes. Prick the sausages well and fry in a little bacon fat. Put them on a hot platter in a circle on the outside, leaving space for the cakes in the center.

Cakes .- Mix thoroughly two cupfuls of buckwheat flour, a little salt and three teaspoonfuls of baking powder; then add milk and water of equal parts to make the batter of the right consistency. Add a little molasses, which will give them a better color. Fry on a soapstone griddle and pile neatly in the center of the ring of sausage.

Cream of Celery Soup.

Cut the celery into inch bits, cover with a quart of water and boil tender. Rub through the colander and return the liquid to the fire. Make a roux of a tablespoonful of butter and one of flour, and when it bubbles pour upon it a pint of rich milk-part cream. if you have it. Stir until smooth and thick, then add gradually the celery puree. Season with salt and white pepper and serve.

Oyster Pie.

Line a vegetable dish with mashed potato. Brush it over with the white of an egg, and put it in the oven to brown lightly. Take two dozen oysters, half a pint of milk, one tablespoonful of butter, pepper and sait to taste. Let it come to a boil, and thicken with a heaping teaspoonful of flour and put into the space left in the vegetable dish.-What to Eat.

Egg Gems.

To one cup of fine chopped meat add one cup of fine bread crumbs, one spoonful of fine chopped onion. Season with pepper and salt and a spoon-In no other line of business, it is said, ful of melted butter; add enough milk work to come in contact with eligible top of each one; dust with salt and bake eight minutes.

Boiled Salad Dressing.

Stir together two beaten eggs, a cup of vinegar, a heaping teaspoonful of them the time for extended observational dash of salt and a quarter teaspoonful tion, discover that the young women of made mustard. Bring very slowly working in their offices possess the at- to a boil, stirring frequently. When it Postum Food Coffee for five years is boils add a teaspoonful of butter, beat antil this melts, then remove from the says:

Baked Bananas,

Tear a narrow strip of peeling from one side of each banana. Lay the bananas, open side up, in a baking pan. cover closely and bake for half an hour, or juntil very tender, but not so tender as to break when handled. Peel and send to table and serve as a vege table, or with hot cream sauce as a dessert.

Potato Soufflee (Chafing-Dish). Mix a pint of mashed potatoes with half a cup of thick cream and the whites of two eggs, beaten stiff. Put When brown on one side, turn, brown headache or bilious spell.

the other, and serve immediately. with white.



Miss Gannon, Sec'y Detroit Amateur Art Association, tells young women what to do to avoid pain and suffering caused by female troubles.

"I can conscientiously recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to those of my sisters suffering with female weakness and the troubles which so often befall' women. I suffered for months with general weakness and felt so weary that I had hard work to keep up. I had shooting pains and was utterly miserable in my distress I was advised to nee Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it was a red letter day to me when I took the first dose, for at that time my restoration began. In six weeks I was a changed woman, perfectly well in every respect. I felt so elated and happy that I want all women who suffer to get well as I did."- Miss GUILA GANNON, 359 Jones St., Detroit, Corresponding Sec'y Mich. Amateur Art Association. - \$5000 forfeit if original of

above letter prowing genuineness cannot be produced. It is clearly shown in this young lady's letter that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will surely cure the sufferings of women; and when one considers that Miss Gannon's letter is only one of hundreds which we have, the great virtue of Mrs. Pinkham's medicine must be admitted by all.



Trust Those Who Have Tried.

I SUFFERED from catarrh of the worst kind and never hoped for cure, but Ely's Cream Balm seems to do even that. -Oscar Ostrom, 45 Warren avenue, Chieago, Ill.

I TRIED Ely's Cream Balm and to all appearances am cured of catarrh. The terrible headaches from which I long suffered are gone.-W. J. Hitchcock, late Major U. S. Vol. and A. A. Gen., Buffalo,

MY SON was afflicted with catarrh. He used Ely's Cream Balm and the disagreeable catarrh all left him.-J. C. Olmstead, Arcola, Ill.

The Balm does not irritate or cause sneezing. Sold by druggists at 50 cts. or mailed by Ely Brothers, 56 Warren St., New York.

At an evening party in a Stockholm residence the heat became almos intolerable. The window sashes were found frozen and a pane of glass was shattered. A current of cold rushed in and at the same instant flakes of snow were seen to fall to the floor in all parts of the room. The atmosphere was so saturated with moisture that the sudden fall in temperature produced a snowfall in-

"And that young fellow Tongue has become a famous man, has he?" By no means." I"understood you to say he had become quite noted." " Oh no, I merley remarked that his name was in everybodys mouth," -Kansas City Journal.

When I waz 20 I knew twice as much az I do now, and the way I am going on, if I should live to be 75, I don't expect to know nothing.

Ingratitude iz the commonest and meanest instinkt ov the heart.

BE INDEPENDENT.

It's Easy to Shake Off the Coffee Habit. There are many people who make the humiliating acknowledgment that they are dependent upon Coffee to "brace them up" every little while. These have never learned the truth about Postum Cereal Coffee which makes leaving off coffee a simple matter and brings health and strength in place of coffee ills. A competent to talk upon the subject. She

"I am a school teacher and during extra work, when I thought I needed to be braced up, I used to indulge in rich, strong coffee, of which I was very fond. and upon which I thought I was dependent.

"I began to have serious heart palpitation and at times had sharp pains around the heart and more or less stomach trouble. I read about Postum and got some to try. I dropped coffee, took up the Postum and it worked such wonders for me that many of my friends took it

"In a short time I was well again, even able to attend evening socials. And I did not miss my coffee at all. Now I can truthfully say that I have been repaid two tablespoonfuls of butter in the fully for the change I made. I have no in the potatoes in large tablespoonfuls. in the past four years have I had a sick

"My father, 78 years old, is a Postum enthusiast and feels that his good health Japan has developed a variety of in a large measure is due to the 6 cups of maize with leaves beautifully striped good Postum which he enjoys each day." Name furnished by Postum Co., Battle

Creek, Mich. There is a reason.