

AN OLD-TIME CLOWN.

J. B. Agler, (Tony Parker), Praises Doan's Kidney Pills.

Mr. Agler is one of the best known men in the circus world, having been on the road with a wagon show 53 years. When interviewed at his home in Winfield, Kans., he said: "I contracted kidney trouble in the war, and suffered intensely for twelve years. Backache was so severe I could hardly walk and my rest was broken by distressing urinary trouble. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me and my cure has been permanent for five years. This is remarkable as I am in my 83rd year."

Remember the name—Doan's. For sale by all dealers. 50 cents a box.

Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

TO SAVE TIME.



Algy Weaking—Miss Wise, I—aw—that is—Gladys, I—er—desire to—aw! really—

Gladys Wise—Keep right on; I'll consider your proposal and have my answer ready by the time you have gotten it out of your system.

WASTED A FORTUNE ON SKIN TROUBLE

"I began to have an itching over my whole body about seven years ago and this settled in my limbs, from the knee to the toes. I went to see a great many physicians, a matter which cost me a fortune, and after I noticed that I did not get any relief that way, I went for three years to the hospital. But they were unable to help me there, I used all the medicines that I could see but became worse and worse. I had an inflammation which made me almost crazy with pain. When I showed my foot to my friends they would get really frightened. I did not know what to do. I was so sick and had become so nervous that I positively lost all hope.

"I had seen the advertisement of the Cuticura Remedies a great many times, but could not make up my mind to buy them, for I had already used so many medicines. Finally I did decide to use the Cuticura Remedies and I tell you that I was never so pleased as when I noticed that, after having used two sets of Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment and Cuticura Pills, the entire inflammation had gone. I was completely cured. I should be only too glad if people with similar disease would come to me and find out the truth. I would only recommend them to use Cuticura. Mrs. Bertha Sachs, 1621 Second Ave., New York, N. Y., Aug. 20, 1909."

"Mrs. Bertha Sachs is my sister-in-law and I know well how she suffered and was cured by Cuticura Remedies after many other treatments failed. Morris Sachs, 321 E. 89th St., New York, N. Y., Secretary of Deutsch-Ostrower Unt.-Verein, Kempner Hebrew Benevolent Society, etc."

He Came by It Honestly.
"Lend me your pencil, Johnny." The small boy handed it over and teacher continued to correct the exercises of the class. When she finished she suffered a sudden lapse of memory and laid the pencil away in her desk. As she stood up to excuse the class she encountered the scornful gaze of Johnny's eyes. Rising in his seat he fixed her with an accusing forefinger and uttered the single word "Graft!"
Johnny's father writes for a current magazine.

His Inalienable Right.
When Willie goes to school next week he will have a new teacher.
The new teacher will like Willie when she begins to know him, but the process may take several terms.
Willie's teacher began to like him just before the close of the school year, and she testified to her affection by offering him a pocketknife.
"There, Willie," she said, "you have tried so hard to be a good boy that I am going to give you this nice four-bladed pocketknife—but you must promise me never to cut the school furniture with it."
"Take it back, teacher," said Willie, sadly.—Cleveland Plaindealer.

DR. MARTEL'S FEMALE PILLS.

Seventeen Years the Standard.
Prescribed and recommended for Women's Ailments. A scientifically prepared remedy of proven worth. The result from their use is quick and permanent. For sale at all Drug Stores.

Cheerfulness should be the gift of the sunlight, the air should suffice for inspiration, and radiance of wisdom in the lonely waste of the pine woods, making us dance and run about happily like children.—Emerson.

Paul Jones First American Naval Hero
by Edward B. Clark COPYRIGHT by W. A. PATTERSON

VISITORS to the Naval academy frequently write letters to the authorities in Washington asking why it is that the body of Admiral John Paul Jones is allowed to remain in an obscure corner under a stairway in one of the Naval academy halls. It is proposed eventually to provide a fitting resting place in the academy chapel for the remains of the great sailor, but one delay after another has come and the delay has not only caused comment, but complaint.

When the remains of the admiral were brought to America there was a great commemorative service. Theodore Roosevelt, who was then president, members of his cabinet and officers of high rank in the navy spoke in praise of the deeds of the hero, but when the exercises were over forgetfulness seemed to come where all had been attention.

John Paul Jones not only had a stirring, warlike life, but his life was touched with romance of a gentleman kind.

The British government thought enough of this man to cause to be posted at every sea-port in the United Kingdom this placard:

For the Capture of JOHN PAUL JONES, Commanding an American Ship, the Government will pay the sum of 10,000 Guineas.

John Paul Jones was the first man to pluck a laurel wreath for the American navy. Taking into consideration the means at his command, his exploits were more daring and fully as successful as those which forty years later gave lustre to the name of Bainbridge, Rogers, Porter and Decatur. Of the deeds of John Paul Jones, though they are written down in the histories of four nations, the world seems to know comparatively little today, while of the man, John Paul Jones,



BATTLE BETWEEN THE BON HOMME RICHARD AND THE SERAPIS

though volumes of speculation have been written, the world knows almost nothing. From his youth he seemed to prefer that everything touching his inner self should be shrouded, though he was nothing loath to demand proper recognition for the acts which he performed for his country's good.

There have never been lacking insinuations that the real reason for the admiral's reticence arose from his desire to hide certain things which had been said touching his parentage. It was commonly reported at the time that John Paul Jones, though born to the family of John Paul, a thrifty Scotch gardener at Arbigland on the Solway Firth, was in reality the son of Lord Selkirk, upon whose estate Gardener Paul delved. Careful inquiry has disproved the scandal. Jennie Macduff, the mother of the naval hero and the wife of Gardener Paul, was a woman of character, possessed in full measure of the homely domestic virtues.

It must be said here that the American admiral added the name Jones to his family name of Paul at the time when he first made application for a commission in the American navy. Why the name was added, though speculation has been rife for more than a century, no one to this day knows. The boy Paul, the youngest of five sons, was born in a little cottage standing in a glen near where the Nith comes flowing into the Solway. When only twelve years of age he was apprenticed to a ship merchant at White Haven, a village where years afterward the people frightened their children into obedience by the mention of "the demon, Paul Jones."

The future admiral's first voyage took him to the Rappahannock river of America. Twice or three times the trip was repeated, and finally, owing to the death of his master, the apprentice was released from his engagement at the age of sixteen. An elder brother had settled on the banks of the American river, and with him the boy lived and studied for some time. He again went to sea about the time that he attained his majority, sailing for Scotland as a first mate hand in a brig. On the voyage the captain and mate died, and the crew placed Jones in command. On his arrival in Scotland the owners of the vessel gave him the berth of captain.



On a voyage outward bound from Scotland, Jones, as captain of the merchant brig, ordered that a mutinous carpenter be flogged. A year afterward the man died, Jones' enemies said as a result of the beating. Jones' friends said as the result of a long-fledged disease. The youthful captain succeeded in clearing his character in the eyes of all unprejudiced persons, but the treatment that he received while under suspicion, at the hands of his former Scotch friends, so aroused his indignation and anger that he quit Scotland never to return except as an implacable enemy.

Jones, or as he was then, John Paul, was next heard of living in penury, near Fredericksburg, this country. The Revolution came on. At the time of the battles at Lexington and Concord the colonies did not have a single vessel

save some good sailors. The future American admiral walked to Philadelphia in the autumn of 1775 and appeared before the marine committee appointed by congress to make some provisions for a navy, and by that name asked his name he said "Jones," and by that name history has since known him. The committee would have paid little attention to his request for a commission had it not happened that one of its members, Richard Henry Lee, knew something of the career of the supplicant sailor. He was given a commission as first lieutenant of the Alfred, a merchantman, which had been made over into a man-of-war, and placed under the command of Commodore Hopkins. To the masthead of this vessel Jones, with his own hands, hoisted the first ensign ever shown on an American man-of-war. It was the famed rattlesnake flag, with the motto "Don't tread on me." By a remarkable coincidence, some time later on the Ranger Jones displayed at the peak the first bit of Stars and Stripes bunting ever flung to the breeze of an American man-of-war. A little later he had the honor of hearing fired in recognition of the same flag the first salute which it ever received from a foreign nation, the roar of the guns carrying with it the acknowledgement of France of the independence of the United Colonies.

John Paul Jones physically was not a heroic looking figure. He was only five feet tall and of light weight, but in his fighting qualities his ounces counted like other men's pounds. His face was grave and thoughtful, and his eyes were as sharp as his cutlass. The fleet in which Jones sailed under Commodore Hopkins was a miserable affair, and Hopkins was the weakest of commanders. Jones succeeded in inducing his superior to sail for Nassau, where under the direction of the junior officer a vast amount of British stores were seized. On the way back to the United States the British frigate Glasgow was sighted, but it escaped the American fleet owing to the poor seamanship of Hopkins. A court of inquiry was held, and it was determined that if Jones' suggestions had been carried out the Glasgow could have been captured or sunk. Hopkins felt disgraced and became a bitter enemy of his subordinate

Shortly after this Jones was made captain of the Providence, carrying twelve guns. He cruised about, capturing many merchantmen, and finally when off Nova Scotia he fell in with the Milford, a huge British frigate, which was disguised as a trading ship. Jones bore down on it until he was within pistol shot of the vessel. He then discovered his error, and by magnificent seamanship succeeded in escaping without a scratch, although a single well-directed broadside would have sunk his ship. The Milford chased the Providence, but was quickly left astern. The British ship kept firing at the Yankee long after it was out of range. In contempt and derision of this act of the British captain, and knowing that his actions were being watched through a glass, Jones ordered a single sailor to stand at the stern and shoot a musket at the pursuer every time he fired his big bow chaser.

After serious trouble with the jealous Hopkins, Jones was finally given command of the Ranger, eighteen guns. He took a number of prizes on the way, and finally put into a French port. At Paris he met the American commissioners, Silas Dean, Benjamin Franklin and Arthur Lee, and they secured him an audience at the French court. By request he aided in planning the operations of D'Estaing's fleet, which was shortly to leave for America.

The heroic fighting career of Jones was just about to begin, though with the fame that he won in the next few months came the undying hatred of all the people of his native country, and there came also the loss of the only woman he ever loved, and whom he had hoped one day to make his wife. British privateers had ravaged the American coast, had seized American merchandise and had burned some American towns. Jones believed in making reprisals, and he spread terror and alarm along the Irish, Welsh and English coasts.

He chose, however, as the place of direct attack White Haven, where he had lived as a boy and a youth, and the masts of whose shipping were in sight of his birthplace. He contemplated burning all the vessels at the place and looting the town. David Freeman, deserter from Jones' ship, spread the alarm among the inhabitants of the town, and Wallingford, one of Jones' lieutenants, was slow in carrying out some of his instructions. As it was, however, the expatriated Scotsman succeeded in capturing one of the forts which guarded the place, leading the land attack in person. With his own hand he spiked every gun in the fortification, and then turned his attention to the firing of the shipping. As he was about to carry out this design a vast armed multitude appeared. They had been led to the scene by the deserter, David Freeman. Not to be balked in a part of his design, Jones succeeded in boarding one of the largest merchantmen in the Solway and applied the torch.

The Ranger had no sooner put out from the Solway than it ran across the British man-of-war Drake. The Drake was by far the heavier armed and manned, and a better equipped vessel than the Ranger. Jones, however, gave battle at once, and after a bloody fight he took the British vessel and hauled down its colors. He took his prize into a French port. The French people were not accustomed to naval victories over the English, let alone to victories won by an inferior force, and the name of Jones at once became the synonym for heroism.

After spreading terror once more along the coast of the British Isles, Jones returned to America to find the war ended.

Jones was essentially a sailor of fortune, and he went to St. Petersburg, where he was made an admiral in the Russian navy. On his way thither he stopped long enough in Denmark to flirt with the princess royal, who fell violently in love with him. Thirty English officers in the service of Russia threatened to resign if the "plate" were commissioned. Catharine said: "You'll have to double your number to make the loss equal to the gain." They stayed in the service. After winning honors in naval battles for Russia Admiral Jones went to Paris. There he was alternately grave and gay. He could have married into the houses of any of the nobility, but the memory of a Scotch girl was in his heart and there it stayed to the exclusion of all other loves until the day of his death.

POINTS ON CANNING

GOOD JAR IS EASILY THE FIRST REQUISITE.

Sterilizing is by No Means the Formidable Proceeding It is Generally Considered—How to Go About the Work.

The first requisite for successful canning is a good jar. Glass is the best. The most satisfactory jar that the writer has had any experience with has a rubber ring and a glass top which is held in place by a simple wire spring. It is poor economy to buy a cheap grade of jar or cheap rubbers. As a rule black rubbers are more durable than white ones.

For a sterilizer the writer uses a tin clothes boiler with a false bottom of wire netting to fit. The netting is made of medium sized galvanized wire with one half-inch mesh. A false bottom is absolutely necessary as the jars will break if set flat upon the bottom of the boiler.

The selection and preparation of the vegetables is first consideration. Never attempt to can any vegetable that has matured and commenced to harden or decay. As a general rule young vegetables are superior in flavor and texture to the more mature ones.

The principle of sterilization is the same for all meats, fruits and vegetables.

Contrary to the general opinion



Position of Spring During Sterilizing.

corn is one of the easiest vegetables to can. The United States department of agriculture has shown that the amount of sugar in the sweet varieties diminishes very rapidly after the ear is pulled from the stalk, therefore, in order to retain the original sweetness and flavor it is necessary to can corn very soon after it is pulled—within an hour if possible. Select the ears with full grains before they have begun to harden, as this is the period of greatest sugar content. Husk them and brush the silks off with a stiff brush. Shear off the grains with a sharp knife, and pack the jar full. Add salt to taste, usually about a teaspoonful to the quart is sufficient, and fill up the jar to the top with cold water. Put the rubber ring around the neck of the jar and place the glass top on loosely. Be careful not to press down the spring at the side of the jar.

Place the false bottom in the boiler and put in as many jars as the boiler will conveniently hold. Don't try to crowd them in. Leave space between them. Pour in about three inches of cold water, or just enough to form steam and to prevent the boiler from going dry. It is not necessary to have the water up to the neck of the jars as the steam will do the cooking. Put the cover on the boiler and set it on the stove. Bring the water to a boil and keep it boiling for one hour. At the end of that time remove the cover of the boiler and allow the steam to escape. Press down the spring. This



Position of Spring After Sterilizing.

clamp down the top and prevents any outside air from entering. The jars can now be removed and cooled or allowed to stand in the boiler until the next day. On the second day raise the spring at the side of the jar. This will relieve any pressure from steam that might accumulate inside the jar during the second cooking. Place the jars again in the boiler and boil for one hour. Clamp on the top as on the preceding day and allow them to cool. Repeat the operation on the third day. In removing the jars from the boiler be careful not to expose them to a draft of cold air while they are hot, as a sudden change in temperature is likely to crack them.

After the sterilization is complete, the jars may be set aside for a day or two then tested. This is done by releasing the spring at the side, and picking up the jar by the top. If there has been the least bit of decomposition, or if sterilization has not been complete, the top will come off. This is because the pressure on the top has been relieved by gas formed by the bacteria. In this case it is always best to empty out the corn and fill up the jar with a fresh supply. If canning fruits or some expensive vegetable, however, examine the contents of the jar and if the decomposition has not gone far enough to injure the flavor, place it once more in the boiler and sterilize over again.

If the top does not come off you may be sure that the vegetable is keeping.—J. F. Breazeale, U. S. Department of Agriculture.