

DOWN IN PANAMA

Unexplored Country of the San Blas Indians.

Mysterious Land Forbidden to White Men Peopled by Savage and Warlike Natives, Where No One Dares Go.

New York.—"Looking for the smoking room, hombre?" asked the comfortable looking old gentleman in the white linen tuxedo, according to Panama correspondent. The uncomfortable looking young man in white flannels shook his head.

"I'm looking for the way out," he replied. "This isn't Panama; it's Dupont Circle, Washington, D. C."

Within the 10th infantry band pounded out "Our Director," while bronze engineers, soldiers of fortune and once proud naval lieutenants begged pupils of the zone high school for half an extra. Estimate the distance between the awkwardst fourteen-year old and the local Mrs. Hawksbee and you can figure out how far the young North American in white flannels found himself from the center of the stage he holds so firmly in musical comedy.

"Next time I come down here I'll bring a dress suit," he said.

"They always do, the second time," said the old gentleman soothingly. "Sit down and cool off. Ten years ago we danced in pajamas and watched the government revolve every twenty-four hours, but now we're nice and civilized."

"My son," added the gray haired isthmian, "I've heard that farewell romance and last frontier wish since before you were weaned. But there are plenty of last frontiers in this world that will last a good while and you're sitting on one of them right now."

"The country I mean lies partly in the republic of Panama, partly in the republic of Colombia, and doesn't give a damn for either of them. It begins within thirty miles of where we are sitting and runs for 400 miles or so down into South America. Just how far I can't tell you, for no white man has ever made the trip."

"Region too unhealthful?"

"For our kind, yes. Full of little hot drafts from behind trees. And then word is passed out to your friends that the senior died of Chagres fever, with no witnesses to the contrary."

"But who does all this murdering?"

"They call them the San Blas Indians. And I shouldn't call them murderers if I were you until I'd heard the whole story."

"When the Spaniards hit these parts in the old days it was hell for the natives. You needn't look any further than the wood cuts in any edition of Las Casas to learn that."

"The first governor of Panama, Pedrarias too, stepping past that window with that pretty trained nurse from Aneon hospital—has a million murders to his discredit, and he and the other conquistadores wiped out every native tribe but one. This outfit living in a country that is Satan's pet hot house and soon getting hold of smuggled firearms, managed to keep their independence. They are as free today as before Columbus came over and as exclusive as Tibet before Youngusband's expedition."

"Nobody knows how numerous they are, for the census taker has never called. In appearance they are stocky little chaps not much above five feet high, with big round heads and coarse black hair."

Seek to Remove Age Limit.
Chicago.—At a great meeting of middle-aged women it was determined to start an active campaign to remove the bar against women over forty-five years old, who seek employment.

NEW YORK'S FIRST POLICEWOMAN



Mrs. John S. Crosby

THIS is Mrs. John S. Crosby, president of the Women's Democratic club of New York, who has accepted the badge of deputy sheriff from Sheriff Harburger. "My club has always advocated policewomen," she said, after getting the badge. "I will do anything I am expected to do in the preservation of peace and morality. I am a suffragist, but that will have no bearing on my work as deputy sheriff. I would arrest a suffragette just as soon as any other person if she were breaking the law. If they try breaking windows, I'll pull them in."

JAIL IS PARADISE

Luxuries Enjoyed Where McNamaras Now Dwell.

San Quentin Is Like a Summer Resort—In Institution on San Francisco Bay Offenders Are Treated With Consideration.

Los Angeles, Cal.—Incarcerated in a prison de luxe, where the cells are carpeted, where they have access to a library, are allowed to roam on a breeze-swept island, granted the right to play baseball, swim, engage in athletics and promenade and smoke, James B. McNamara and J. J. McNamara, whose dynamiting operations cost twenty-one lives, are escaping the prison hardships like those of Sing Sing.

The San Quentin prison, in which they are serving their terms of life imprisonment and fifteen years, respectively, is the prison de luxe of the United States, if not of the world. By some it is called the "criminals' paradise" and likened more to a summer resort or country residence than a prison.

In this prison de luxe the inmates are confined in the cells but eleven hours a day. The rest of the time they are either making jute bags in the factory that is a part of the prison or playing baseball, swimming, reading under shade trees, while at the same time enjoying a smoke, or else roaming about the island and enjoying the view of passing steamships. In the evenings they are allowed to have a candle with which to read in their cells, and if they desire can cook a rarebit for themselves.

Hard work is unknown. The prisoners, numbering 1,800, including the McNamaras, are obliged to make so many jute bags between the hours of 7 in the morning and 5 o'clock in the evening. If they make the required

number in less time they are allowed to spend the time they save in enjoying themselves on the prison grounds.

Dozens of those imprisoned there, instead of awaiting with glee the hour of their freedom, witness its approach with misgivings, for they realize they will have to go forth to battle in a competition that will afford them few of the pleasures and luxuries common in the prison.

The "criminals' paradise" is officially designated the California state prison. It is maintained by California. The federal government sends prisoners there, but pays the state of California for their maintenance. The prison is situated at San Quentin, which projects out into San Francisco bay. It is reached by boat in an hour's ride from San Francisco.

Comedians and tragedians among the prisoners weekly give a theatrical performance; the prison band, consisting of sixty pieces and composed of the inmates, gives concerts; the baseball teams play for the championship of the prison league; the handball experts battle for the championship in that line; the athletes of the cinder path, the hurdles the hammer and the like regularly engage in competition. They have an extensive farm. They raise chickens and ducks.

Wolves Attack Horse.

Pierre, S. D.—Wolves, hungered by the scarcity of food, are becoming dangerous in the West River country. Johnson brothers, who live near Davison, in Butte county, had a full-grown horse pulled down by a pack in broad daylight in sight of their home. The wolves would only leave the carcass after several shots were fired.

The wolf pelts are valuable and there is a moderate state bounty, so that it is a frequent occurrence for a settler to add considerably to his annual income through this source.

ENDED THE SPELLING LESSON

Bobby's Education, Under Aunt's Tutelage, Afterward Proceeded Under Different Lines.

Miss Thompson, whose form nature has endowed with all too ample curves, was giving her little nephew a lesson in spelling the other day. He had spelt b-e, b-e, and h-e, b-e, and now she was trying to get him to tell her what m-e spelt.

"Listen, Bobby," she said earnestly. Then closing her lips she pronounced the sound of a long m, and opening them, the sound of a long e. "What does that spell?"

Bobby looked at her and shook his head. Again she tried, and this time, while pronouncing the sounds, she vigorously tapped her own round chest with her plump forefinger.

"Mum, ee. What letters am I saying and what do they spell?" she asked, still vigorously tapping her chest.

"I don't know what the letters are," replied Bobby, watching the plump forefinger, "but I guess they spell Fat."

AS TO HEROISM.



Bronson—A man is never a hero to his valet.

Woodson—No, but considering the chances I have learned to take without flinching, I ought to be one to my chauffeur.

BABY'S HAIR ALL CAME OUT

"When my first baby was six months old he broke out on his head with little bumps. They would dry up and leave a scale. Then it would break out again and it spread all over his head. All the hair came out and his head was scaly all over. Then his face broke out all over in red bumps and it kept spreading until it was on his hands and arms. I bought several boxes of ointment, gave him blood medicine, and had two doctors to treat him, but he got worse all the time. He had it about six months when a friend told me about Cuticura. I sent and got a bottle of Cuticura Resolvent, a cake of Cuticura Soap and a box of Cuticura Ointment. In three days after using them he began to improve. He began to take long naps and to stop scratching his head. After taking two bottles of Resolvent, two boxes of Ointment and three cakes of Soap he was sound and well, and never had any breaking out of any kind. His hair came out in little curls all over his head. I don't think anything else would have cured him except Cuticura."

"I have bought Cuticura Ointment and Cuticura Soap several times since to use for cuts and sores and have never known them to fail to cure what I put them on. Cuticura Soap is the best that I have ever used for toilet purposes." (Signed) Mrs. F. E. Harmon, R. F. D. 2, Atoka, Tenn., Sept. 10, 1910. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. L, Boston.

The Meanest Man.

Knicker—Why has Smith set up a windmill?
Bocker—To drift the snow off his walk onto his neighbor's.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS.
Your druggist will refund money if PAIN EXPELLER fails to cure any case of Itching, Burning, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

We are here on earth to learn to give and not to grasp. We gain most by giving most.—John H. Denison.

Mrs. Whalow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

Time is a wound healer, but it's no good as a wrinkle remover.

A Poor Weak Woman

As she is termed, will endure bravely and patiently agonies which a strong man would give way under. The fact is women are more patient than they ought to be under such troubles.

Every woman ought to know that she may obtain the most experienced medical advice free of charge and in absolute confidence and privacy by writing to the World's Dispensary Medical Association, R. V. Pierce, M. D., President, Buffalo, N. Y. Dr. Pierce has been chief consulting physician of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, of Buffalo, N. Y., for many years and has had a wider practical experience in the treatment of women's diseases than any other physician in this country. His medicines are world-famous for their astonishing efficacy.

The most perfect remedy ever devised for weak and delicate women is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

IT MAKES WEAK WOMEN STRONG, SICK WOMEN WELL.

The many and varied symptoms of women's peculiar ailments are fully set forth in Plain English in the People's Medical Adviser (1908 pages), a newly revised and up-to-date Edition of which, cloth-bound, will be mailed free on receipt of 31 one-cent stamps to pay cost of mailing only. Address as above.

PUTNAM FADELESS

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MON

THESE SIX LETTERS From New England Women

Prove that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Does Restore the Health of Ailing Women.

Boston, Mass.—"I was passing through the Change of Life and suffered from hemorrhages (sometimes lasting for weeks), and could get nothing to check them. I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound (tablet form) on Tuesday, and the following Saturday morning the hemorrhages stopped. I have taken them regularly ever since and am steadily gaining."

"I certainly think that every one who is troubled as I was should give your Compound Tablets a faithful trial, and they will find relief."—Mrs. GEORGE JURY, 802 Fifth Street, South Boston, Mass.

Letter from Mrs. Julia King, Phoenix, R.I.

Phoenix, R.I.—"I worked steady in the mill from the time I was 12 years old until I had been married a year, and I think that caused my bad feelings. I had soreness in my side near my left hip that went around to my back, and sometimes I would have to lie in bed for two or three days. I was not able to do my housework."

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has helped me wonderfully in every way. You may use my letter for the good of others. I am only too glad to do anything within my power to recommend your medicine."—Mrs. JULIA KING, Box 282, Phoenix, R.I.

Letter from Mrs. Etta Donovan, Willimantic, Conn.

Willimantic, Conn.—"For five years I suffered untold agony from female troubles causing backache, irregularities, dizziness, and nervous prostration. It was impossible for me to walk up stairs without stopping on the way. I was all run down in every way."

"I tried three doctors and each told me something different. I received no benefit from any of them but seemed to suffer more. The last doctor said it was no use for me to take anything as nothing would restore me to health again. So I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to see what it would do, and by taking seven bottles of the Compound and other treatment you advised, I am restored to my natural health."—Mrs. ETTA DONOVAN, 702 Main Street, Willimantic, Conn.

Letter from Mrs. Winfield Dana, Augusta, Me.

Augusta, Me.—"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has cured the backache, headache, and the bad pain I had in my right side, and I am perfectly well."—Mrs. WINFIELD DANA, R.F.D. No. 2, Augusta, Me.

Letter from Mrs. J. A. Thompson, Newport, Vt.

Newport, Vt.—"I thank you for the great benefit Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done me. I took eight bottles and it did wonders for me, as I was a nervous wreck when I began taking it. I shall always speak a good word for it to my friends."—Mrs. JOSEPH A. THOMPSON, Box 3, Newport Center, Vermont.

Letter from Miss Grace Dods, Bethlehem, N.H.

Bethlehem, N.H.—"By working very hard, sweeping carpets, washing, ironing, lifting heavy baskets of clothes, etc., I got all run down. I was sick in bed every month."

"This last Spring my mother got Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for me, and already I feel like another girl. I am regular and do not have the pains that I did, and do not have to go to bed. I will tell all my friends what the Compound is doing for me."—Miss GRACIE B. DODS, Box 133, Bethlehem, N.H.

For 30 years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills. No one sick with woman's ailments does justice to herself who will not try this famous medicine, made from roots and herbs, it has restored so many suffering women to health.

Write to LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. (CONFIDENTIAL) LYNN, MASS., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.



Rheumatic Pains quickly relieved

Sloan's Liniment is good for pain of any sort. It penetrates, without rubbing, through the muscular tissue right to the bone—relieves the congestion and gives permanent as well as temporary relief.

Here's Proof.

A. W. LAY of Lafayette, Ala., writes:—"I had rheumatism for five years. I tried doctors and several different remedies but they did not help me. I obtained a bottle of Sloan's Liniment which did me so much good that I would not do without it for anything."

THOMAS L. RICE of Easton, Pa., writes:—"I have used Sloan's Liniment and find it first-class for rheumatic pains."

MR. G. G. JONES of Baldwin, L.I., writes:—"I have found Sloan's Liniment par excellence. I have used it for broken sinews above the knee caused by a fall, and to my great satisfaction I was able to resume my duties in less than three weeks after the accident."

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

is an excellent remedy for sprains, bruises, sore throat, asthma. No rubbing necessary—you can apply with a brush.

At all dealers. Price, 25c., 50c. & \$1.00.

Sloan's Book on Horses, Cattle, Sheep and Poultry sent free. Address **DR. EARL S. SLOAN, BOSTON, MASS.**

MANY NOBLES ARE COMING

"Immigrants de Luxe" Will Enter Canada in Spring Seeking the "Simple Life."

London.—Canada is now waiting an "emigration de luxe," which is to take place this year. Several members of the British peerage are going to take up farming in Canada in the spring, and a large number of peers will make their annual tour of inspection of their Canadian estates.

The explanation of the titled exodus to Canada is due in part to modern legislation and in part to the fact that Canada affords freedom and natural life unobtainable in England, it is said.

Inquiry resulted in a long list of what are known as "gilt-edge settlers" and "emigrants de luxe" being discovered.

"There are enough titled persons living in Canada, or interested in the country, to open a house of peers of their own," said a leading railway official, "and, with the duke of Connaught as governor general, we have all the material to go ahead and start a colonial kingdom."

"The duke and Duchess of Sutherland will take up their residence for the coming autumn in their bungalow at Brooks, Alberta. It is a cozy little weather-board house in the middle of their prairie holdings."

"Earl Grey keeps a hunting lodge in the Columbia Valley, B. C., and Lord Aberdeen owns one of the finest and most profitable fruit farms on the Pacific slope, the Coldstream estate."

"Lord Clanwilliam is a large land-

holder, and, with Hon. Edward Cole, is interested in the Saskatchewan Investment and Trust company, which owns the leading hotel at Saskatchewan.

"Lord Hinir is the landlord of a vast area of prairie and British Columbia land and Lord Desborough is interested in the timber and lumber trade."

"Lord Skolto Douglas is, or was, until recently, fruit farming in British Columbia, and the earl of Stanhope frequently visits the Dominion."

MASTERPIECE SOLD FOR \$10

Crucifix Worth \$125,000 Found at Spanish Rag Fair at Catalonia.

Madrid.—A beautiful carved ivory crucifix, which was purchased for the sum of \$10 at a rag fair in Rous, Catalonia, 25 years ago, has been discovered to be one of the finest carvings of Leonardo da Vinci.

Ten years ago the purchaser left this crucifix with her other possessions to her daughter, wife of the deputy, Senor Mayner. No great value had ever been attached to the object, except as a souvenir, until some weeks ago, when a person who was visiting the house offered \$500 for it. Senora Mayner refused to part with the crucifix, and she also rejected a further offer of \$75,000 from an antiquarian who had heard of the incident and examined the crucifix. A third offer of \$125,000 is now said to have been received from an American collector.

NOT A SILVER FOX AT ALL

Prize Catch of the Season at Millburn Was a Pomeranian Pup—Woman Claims Dog.

Millburn, N. J.—The silver fox which Ansil Snow captured a few days ago in the woods back of the plumber's shop where he works was not a silver fox at all, but a pet Pomeranian of Miss Louise Bannister of Springfield.

Miss Bannister saw the story in the papers about Snow's capture of the fox and in the description she recognized her dog. A member of her family visited Snow and claimed the pet.

Snow was much concerned about what he was going to do with his captive. As it was out of the hunting season, he did not want to kill the fox without the consent of the state game commission. Had he received that consent, he might have killed the prize and prepared a meal of fox tripe out of the Pomeranian pup. He is glad Miss Bannister sent for the dog.

Heart in Odd Feat.

Los Angeles.—The unusual feat of a human heart traveling from the left side of the body to the right has been experienced by eleven-year-old Ernie Lampert. After several months the heart has started back.

Finds Diamonds in Refuse.

Chicago.—Mrs. F. L. Tower put her diamonds, worth \$200, in her shoe for safe keeping. Later she forgot where she kept them and sent the shoe to a repair shop. The stones were found in the waste heap there.