

WHEN JONES ROSE UP

By James Martin

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Jones had given himself away as a Yankee the instant he landed in England, and he had left a broad trail behind him as he slowly traveled about and finally brought up in a town in Belgium. Whenever he could find a listener, whether on train, steamer or at the dinner table, he began with the battle of Lexington and brought the glorious Yankee nation down to the battle of Santiago. He spared no one's feelings in telling his story; but, on the contrary, he did not claim any particular credit for the Jones family. He could just as well have declared that General Jones was in command at Bunker Hill, but he modestly kept the family in the background.

Then Jones made odious comparisons as he traveled. Everything in the line of trains, scenery, hotels, public works,



"YOU ARE A HUNDRED YEARS BEHIND THE TIMES," SAID JONES.

etc., played second fiddle to what he could point out at home. In Paris, where he got into a row with his landlord over his bill and was taken to court and fined 10 francs, he had the hardihood to observe that a police judge in the States would have made an all day case and \$10 fine out of it.

He had talked himself out when he reached Belgium. Even before he had registered he said to the landlord: "Your old hotel here is on the worst site in town, and the men who built it evidently thought it was intended for a storehouse." Lord, man, but you ought to see some of the hotels in America! Why don't you run over there some day and get a new idea or two?

There were French, English and German tourists stopping at the hotel. Some had encountered Jones before, while all had heard of him. They determined to put up a job that should lay the boaster low.

One afternoon, as he sat alone on the veranda wondering why the United States had not absorbed Belgium and taught the barbers how to give egg shampoos, four or five individuals strolled up in a careless way and, sitting down near him, seemed to invite conversation. He was ready and willing.

"Gentlemen," he began, "I have now seen a pretty good slice of what you call Europe, and I must say I don't think much of it. You are a hundred years behind the times."

"Who you vvas, anyway?" demanded a solid, broad shouldered German who had been pitched upon for the part.

"My name is Jones," was the quiet answer.

"Und who vvas Jones? Vvas you some president or sheneral in your country?"

"Not a bit of it. There are 42,853 Joneses in the United States, and none of them is of any particular account. There are enough of us to cut a dash if we made up our minds to it, but we are too modest."

"I pelief I haf met some Shoneses in Shermany," said the German after a pause, "und I don't like 'em."

"Don't eh? That's too bad. I thought the Joneses were pretty well liked wherever you found 'em. What seemed to be the trouble with your German Joneses?"

"He vvas too mooch brag?"

"I see. Well, the family, as a family, always thought well of itself and didn't care who knew it. I hope, however, that none of these German Joneses made any statements he couldn't back up."

"I pelief, sir," said the German as he nodded his head to the words, "I pelief Jones vvas some liars!"

Jones of America half started up and sat down again. After a long breath he softly inquired:

"Does that include the Jones family of the United States?"

"He does?"

"And me?"

"Shust so?"

"Then, sir, it is my duty to my country, to the Jones family and to myself to teach you differently, and here goes!"

Jones reached over and struck him in the face and next minute had been challenged to fight a duel with swords. Things had gone as the conspirators

planned. Jones must take a midnight flit or stop his brag. But there was no shake in his voice as he bowed all around and replied:

"My compliments, gentlemen, and I will be on time. The Jones family may have cheated in a horse trade, but they are not liars. I rise to the occasion—that is, I will rise two hours earlier than usual tomorrow morning."

It had been "up to Jones," and Jones had been equal to the occasion. The conspirators were nonplused. It might be, however, that Jones' acceptance of the challenge was simply a bluff on his part, and a meeting place was duly arranged and seconds chosen.

It was given out for Jones' benefit that the German was a skilled swordsman who would kill him after three or four passes, but he went to bed whistling "Yankee Doodle," and they couldn't make him out. He was up half an hour ahead of a call next morning, and there was general astonishment at the heartiness of his appetite and his jocular demeanor.

"I never let anything interfere with my breakfast, gentlemen," he explained, "and I anticipate a good time fighting this duel. It must be better than going to a circus."

When Jones arrived on the ground, he was told that an ample apology from him would be accepted by his opponent.

"I never apologize for being called a liar," he answered, "and nothing on earth can stop my talking about the glorious United States."

The affair went ahead. It was the play of the German to pink and disarm Jones, but it never came to that. The Yankee hardly knew a rapier from a clothes pole, but no sooner was he "on guard" than he began to sweep, swipe, cut and thrust in such an awkward and vigorous manner that his opponent fell into confusion, gave ground and, all of a sudden, got six inches of cold steel in his shoulder.

They tried to scare Jones over the frontier, but he rode back to the hotel with his hat on his ear and a Key West cigar between his teeth. When he had got his heels to a proper elevation on the railing of the veranda, he resumed:

"I don't want to pile it on, gentlemen, but even in your way of fighting duels you are half a century behind us in the States."

Our Oldest Hotel.

West Brookfield, Mass., claims the distinction of having the oldest hotel in the United States. It was built in 1760 by Captain David Hitechock, who was its boniface for fifty-one years, and during his time he entertained many distinguished guests. General George Washington stopped there Oct. 22, 1789, on his way to Boston and entered in his diary, "We were fed on the best the town affords." A short time afterward Martha Washington spent the night there.

In 1799 President John Adams drove into town with his coach and four, and Landlord Hitechock gave him the "best room in the house." Jerome Bonaparte, who was appointed king of Westphalia in 1807, spent the night there with his American bride, Miss Elizabeth Patterson, in 1804, and tradition shows the place where his coach ran into a fence and demolished it.

General Lafayette on his visit to America in 1824 stopped there, and many other notable personages have partaken of its hospitality.

The Wayside Inn, made immortal by Longfellow, antedates the West Brookfield house, but it never had a continuous career as a hotel.

Saw One of Them.

The late Augustin Daly, in spite of the gloom that ever seemed to envelop him, had his pet story, which the few persons who were at all intimate with him personally must have heard over and over again. It was about a big Jerseyman who, casting his eye along Broadway for a "likely show," was attracted and tempted by the highly colored posters announcing a spectacular piece called "The Forty Thieves" and determined to spend the evening in the theater where it was offered. He went to the box office, laid down a five dollar bill and asked for one of the best seats. A punched coupon and \$3 were handed him. When he asked what the ticket cost and was told \$2, it was evident that he had not calculated higher than half a dollar.

"Two dollars to see 'The Forty Thieves,' eh?" he repeated.

"Yes, sir," courteously replied the ticket seller. "Please do not block the window."

"Well, keep your durned seat!" exclaimed the Jerseyman, picking up the \$3 change. "I don't think I care to see the other thirty-nine!"—Philadelphia Ledger.

His Reason For Leaving.

Many and various and weird are the reasons given by servants for wanting a change of place. Here is a tale told by George Grossmith, which adds a rare and wondrous instance to the long and eccentric list. His butler, who had been with him for nearly twenty years, went to him one day and said, "If you please, sir, I want to leave." Mr. Grossmith was sorry and asked the man his reason. "I would rather not say, sir," was the mysterious reply. This was uncomfortable, and Mr. Grossmith pressed the question again. "Come," he said, "you have been with me for so long and have never complained before. Surely I have almost a right to know why you wish to leave. Your secrecy is unpleasant, and I must really beg of you to tell me your reason for leaving my service." The butler thought a moment and then said: "Well, sir, as you insist, I must tell you. But I don't want to. (A pause.) The fact is, sir, I've been with you now for close upon twenty years, and I'm sick of the sight of you and all your family!"—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

SENATE ETIQUETTE.

It Came Near Making Roosevelt Miss McKinley's Inauguration.

A vice president seated in solitary grandeur in the senate chamber, while the ceremony of a presidential inauguration to which he has been invited as an honored guest is going on outside, surely presents a spectacle with an element of humor in it. Few persons know how near Theodore Roosevelt came to playing such a part on the 4th of March, 1901. The senate stables so for minor details of etiquette that the most strenuous reformer would hardly venture to transgress its rules, and they require that a formal motion to adjourn shall be put before a day's session can come to an end. After his inauguration as vice president in the senate chamber Mr. Roosevelt took the gavel and, when the routine business was finished, directed the sergeant at arms, as usual, to proceed with the ceremony of inaugurating Mr. McKinley as president.

It was then in order for some senator to move an adjournment, but in the confusion nobody seemed to have his wits about him, and the whole assemblage, including the senators, quitted the chamber for the east portico, where the oath was to be administered and the address delivered. In a few minutes the vice president found himself alone, with a fair prospect of remaining so until the day's performances were over, but it chanced that Senator Hittfeld missed his hat while passing through the corridor and came back to look for it. Face to face with the vice president, it occurred to the senator that something must be wrong, so with the utmost gravity he moved "that the senate do now adjourn." Mr. Roosevelt, with equal solemnity, put the motion, declared it carried and proceeded in Mr. Hittfeld's company to the place on the presidential stand which had been reserved for him.—Francis E. Leupp in Century.

ILL NATURED BRUTES.

Endurance and Carrying Power the Only Good Traits in Camels.

As we have racers and cart horses, so the Arabs and the natives of north-eastern Africa have breeds of camels severely adapted for riding and for carrying burdens. It is to the fast riding and racing camels that the name dromedary alone applies, so that this term—the Greek equivalent of "racer"—indicates merely a breed and not a particular species.

All the camels of Arabia and Africa, as well as those employed in India, belong to the single humped species, which is a lightly built and long limbed animal in comparison with its double humped relative, the Bactrian camel of central Asia. Not improbably some of the herds of the latter species which are found in the neighborhood of the Gobi desert are the descendants of aboriginally wild animals, but the Arabian camel is quite unknown in a wild state, and we are even ignorant of its birthplace, although it is quite likely that this may have been north Africa or the neighborhood of the Arabian desert. For traversing desert tracts camels are absolutely indispensable. Their broad cushionlike hoofs proclaim them essentially animals of the desert, and a camel is absolutely helpless on a wet and slippery inclined road.

As if conscious that man cannot do without them, camels are some of the worst tempered and ill natured brutes in creation, and save for their endurance and the heavy loads they can carry, no one has a good word to say in their favor. If a camel can bite a mounted traveler whom he may be passing in a narrow road, he will never fail to avail himself of the opportunity, and the bubbling noise made by a "mast" camel at night will destroy the rest of an entire camp.—London Illustrated News.

Why Wullie Wept.

From Scotland comes the following story concerning an enthusiastic curler who invariably wore at the game a cap with comfortable warm ear flaps: Arriving one day without his headgear, he was greeted by a friend:

"Eh, Wullie, mon, whar's yere auld lug warmer?"

To which the other replied lugubriously:

"I hae na' worn it seence ma accident."

"Accident? A'm sorry tae hear o't. What was it, then?"

"A mon offered me a dram, an' w' they dashed flaps I didna hear him!"

"Ma conscience!" said the other.—London Globe.

Not Nice.

"What a nice, big boy you are, Tommy," said the pleasant faced neighbor.

"I'm big all right," said Tommy, "but I ain't nice."

"But you want to be called nice?"

"That's very strange. My Georgie is never happier than when people allude to him as a nice boy."

"An' I can lick him with one hand tied behind me," said terrible Tommy.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

He'd Be Leavin'.

"Now, 'tis Oi do be askin' ya," said Clancy, "av yer sees a dawg growin' wid 'is mou't an' waggin' wid 'is tail, which ind vud ye believe in?"

"That's easy," replied Moriarty.

"Shure, Oi be leavin' th' front ind, Clancy."—Baltimore News.

Suspicious.

"The elopers have returned to ask for your blessing?"

"Blessing, eh? How do they want it? In the form of an allowance or a cash deposit?"—Life.

To interest a man talk about himself, to interest a woman talk about somebody she wishes were talking to her instead of you.—New York Press.

Early Rising Not Always a Virtue.

Thousands of people have no choice whatever about their hour of rising in the morning. Later or earlier, that hour is fixed for them by the requirements of the office, the shop or the classroom, by the time table of the railroad, by the arbitration of their employers or the necessities of their employees. But in the cases manifold where personal liberty is enjoyed it should not be thoughtlessly restricted simply because of the domestic tradition that early rising deserves praise and late rising blame.

Breakfast may often be a movable feast without materially disturbing the routine of an orderly housekeeping day. Invalids, mothers whose rest has been broken by teething babies and, above all, rapidly growing children, should have their sleep out. Nature demands this, and violence is done to her when sleepy people are rudely aroused from their beds. Early to bed is the single safe prescription to insure early to rise.

We need to repeat it over and over to our hurrying, anxious, tolling American men and women: Rest, rest and again rest. Do not think time ill spent that is spent in repairing the ravages of our well nigh incessant activity.

The First Pantomime.

Most pantomime characters were originally borrowed from the Italians. The first real English pantomime was produced at a theater in Lincoln's Inn Fields in 1720. It was called "Harlequin Executed," and its subtitle was "A New Italian Comic Scene Between a Scaramouche, a Harlequin, a Country Farmer, His Wife and Others." The performance was very successful. About the middle of the eighteenth century the character of pantomime performances was completely altered, chiefly because of the genius of the famous Grimalkin, who made the clown the first figure of the pantomime. Grimalkin first appeared at Sadler's Wells theater, where he played the part of a monkey. He was actively engaged on the stage for forty-nine years, and at the close of his stage career he took a benefit at Drury Lane theater, which realized nearly \$500. He also received £100 from the Drury Lane fund. This was in June, 1828. He died in 1837 and was buried in the churchyard in St. James' chapel, Pentonville hill.—London Standard.

The White Man in Africa.

"The footprint of the white man is like the footprint of the elephant," says a Swazi native proverb; "it remains in the ground."

Another proverb: "White men are like and yet unlike quails. When you see one in your country you will soon see a flock. But the quails leave you again, the white men never."

Comparing Notes.

"So Mr. Sunlax told you his heart was broken when you refused him," said Maud.

"Yes," answered Maudie.

"The impudence of him to offer me damaged goods the next day!"—Washington Star.

Dangerous.

"To tell you the truth"—

"Sh-sh-sh! Don't try it, old man! George Washington did that once, and look at him now—he's dead!"—Baltimore News.

Very Remarkable Cure of Diarrhoea.

"About six years ago for the first time in my life I had a sudden and severe attack of diarrhoea," says Mrs. Alice Miller of Morgan, Texas. "I got temporary relief, but it came back again, and for six long years I have suffered more misery and agony than I can tell. It was worse than death. My husband spent hundreds of dollars for physicians' prescriptions and treatment without avail. Finally we moved to Bosque county, our present home, and one day I happened to see an advertisement of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy with a testimonial of a man who had been cured by it. The case was so similar to my own that I concluded to try the remedy. The result was wonderful. I could hardly realize that I was well again, or believe it could be so after having suffered so long, but that one bottle of medicine, costing but a few cents, cured me." For sale by Kiesau Drug Co.

Two Bottles Cured Him.

"I was troubled with kidney complaint for about two years," writes A. H. Davis of Mt. Sterling, Ia., but two bottles of Foley's Kidney Cure effected a permanent cure." Kiesau Drug Co.

No False Claims.

The proprietors of Foley's Honey and Tar do not advertise this as a "sure cure for consumption." They do not claim it will cure this dread complaint in advanced cases, but do positively assert that it will cure in the earlier stages and never fails to give comfort and relief in the worst cases. Foley's Honey and Tar is without doubt the greatest throat and lung remedy. Refuse substitutes. Kiesau Drug Co.

Just About Bedtime.

take a Little Early Riser—it will cure constipation, biliousness and liver troubles. DeWitt's Little Early Riser are different from other pills. They do not gripe and break down the mucous membranes of the stomach, liver and bowels, but cure by gently arousing the secretions and giving strength to these organs. Sold by The Kiesau Drug Co.

Working Night and Day.

The busiest and mightiest little thing that ever was made is Dr. King's New Life Pills. These pills change weakness into strength, listlessness into energy, brain-fog into mental power. They're wonderful in building up the health. Only 25c per box. Sold by Asa K. Leonard.

The Foundation of Health.

Nourishment is the foundation of health—life—strength. Kodol, Dyspepsia Cure, is the one great medicine that enables the stomach and digestive organs to digest assimilate and transform all foods into the kind of blood that nourishes the nerves and feeds the tissues. Kodol lays the foundation for

SKIN DISEASES THE OUTCROPPING OF BAD BLOOD

And while not always painful are aggravating beyond expression. With few exceptions they are worse in spring and summer when the system begins to thaw out and the skin is reacting and making extra efforts to throw off the poisons that have accumulated during the winter. Then boils and pimples, rashes and eruptions of every conceivable kind make their appearance, and Eczema and Tetter—the twin terrors of skin diseases—Nettle-rash, Poison Oak and Ivy, and such other skin troubles as usually remain quiet during cold weather, break out afresh to torment and distract by their fearful burning, itching and stinging. A course of S. S. S. will purify and enrich the blood, reinforce and tone up the general system and stimulate the sluggish circulation, thus warding off the diseases common to spring and summer. The skin, with good blood to nourish it, remains smooth and soft and free of all disfiguring eruptions.



I suffered with Eczema of the hands and face for over a year, it was not only annoying and painful but very unsightly, and I disliked to go out in the streets. I tried at least a dozen ointments and salves and became very much discouraged until I read in the paper of the cures performed through the use of S. S. S. I had little faith at first but determined to give it a month's fair trial at least. I am pleased to state that I soon noticed a slight improvement, sufficient to decide me to keep it up. After the use of six bottles my skin was as smooth and soft as a baby's. I was a year ago and I have never had any trouble since. MRS. GENEVA BRIGGS. 218 So. 7th St., Minneapolis, Minn.



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health. Nature does the rest. Indigestion, dyspepsia, and all disorders of the stomach and digestive organs are cured by the use of Kodol. Sold by The Kiesau Drug Co.

Man-Er-Vine tablets. The nerve tonic for men and women. Build up the system and make you feel bright and cheerful. The Kiesau Drug Co.

Sound kidneys are safeguards of life. Make the kidneys safe with Foley's Kidney Cure. Kiesau Drug Co.

Will Buy It Back.

You assume no risk when you buy Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. Kiesau Drug Co. will refund your money if you are not satisfied after using it. It is everywhere admitted to be the most successful remedy in use for bowel complaints and the only one that never fails. It is pleasant, safe and reliable.

Bronchitis for Twenty Years.

Mrs. Minerva Smith of Danville, Ill., writes: "I had bronchitis for twenty years and never got relief until I used Foley's Honey and Tar which is sure to cure." Kiesau Drug Co.

When Other Medicines Have Failed take Foley's Kidney Cure. It has cured when everything else has disappointed. Kiesau Drug Co.

For a lazy liver try Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver tablets. They invigorate the liver, aid the digestion, regulate the bowels and prevent bilious attacks. For sale by Kiesau Drug Co.

Catarrh of the Stomach.

When the stomach is overloaded; when food is taken into it that fails to digest, it decays and inflames the mucous membrane, exposing the nerves, and causing the glands to secrete mucus, instead of the natural juices of digestion. This is called catarrh of the stomach. For years I suffered with catarrh of the stomach, caused by indigestion. Doctors and medicines failed to benefit me until I used Kodol Dyspepsia Cure.—J. R. Rhea, Coppell, Tex. Sold by The Kiesau Drug Co.

This Climate is Good.

enough for anybody with weak lungs. The patient need not travel. He can get well here with the help of Allen's Lung Balm, taken frequently when coughing and shortness of breath after exercise serve notice upon him that serious pulmonary trouble are not far away. Allen's Lung Balm is free from any form of opium.

Night Was Her Terror.

"I would cough nearly all night long," writes Mrs. Ohas. Applegate, of Alexandria, Ind., "and could hardly get any sleep. I had consumption so bad that if I walked a block I would cough frightfully and spit blood, but, when all other medicines failed, three \$1.00 bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery wholly cured me and I gained 58 pounds." It's absolutely guaranteed to cure coughs, colds, la grippe, bronchitis and all throat and lung troubles. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free at Asa K. Leonard's.

A Surgical Operation.

is always dangerous—do not submit to the surgeon's knife until you have tried DeWitt's Witch Hazel salve. It will cure when everything else fails—it has done this in thousands of cases. Here is one of them: I suffered from bleeding and protruding piles for twenty years. Was treated by different specialists and used many remedies, but obtained no relief until I used DeWitt's Witch Hazel salve. Two boxes of this salve cured me eighteen months ago and I have not had a touch of the piles since.—H. A. Tisdale, Summerton, S. C. For blind, bleeding, itching and protruding piles no remedy equals DeWitt's Witch Hazel salve. Sold by The Kiesau Drug Co.

Foley's Kidney Cure purifies the blood by straining out impurities and tones up the whole system. Cures kidney and bladder troubles. Kiesau Drug Co.

No man or woman in the state will hesitate to speak well of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver tablets after once trying them. They always produce a pleasant movement of the bowels, improve the appetite and strengthen the digestion. For sale by Kiesau Drug Co.

A. R. Bass of Morgantown, Ind., had to get up ten or twelve times in the night, and had a severe backache and pains in the kidneys. Was cured by Foley's Kidney Cure. Kiesau Drug Co.

Brutally Tortured.

A case came to light that for persistent and unmerciful torture has perhaps never been equaled. Joe Golobick of Colusa, Calif., writes: "For 15 years I endured insufferable pain from rheumatism and nothing relieved me though I tried every thing known. I came across Electric Bitters and it's the greatest medicine on earth for that trouble. A few bottles of it completely

relieved and cured me." Just as good for liver and kidney troubles and general debility. Only 50c Satisfaction guaranteed by Asa K. Leonard, druggist.

No Pity Shown.

"For years fate was after me continuously" writes F. A. Gullidge, Verbena, Ala. "I had a terrible case of piles causing 24 tumors. When all failed Bucklen's Arnica salve cured me. Fully good for burns and all aches and pains. Only 25c at Asa K. Leonard's drug store.

How are your kidneys? It is dangerous to delay when the kidneys are sick. Kidney-Etes are the most wonderful cure for all kidney and backache complaints. The Kiesau Drug Co.

Treat Your Kidneys for Rheumatism.

When you are suffering from rheumatism, the kidneys must be attended to at once so that they will eliminate the uric acid from the blood. Foley's Kidney Cure is the most effective remedy for this purpose. R. T. Hopkins of Polar, Wis., says, "After unsuccessfully doctoring three years for rheumatism with the best doctors, I tried Foley's Kidney Cure and it cured me. I cannot speak too highly of this great medicine. Kiesau Drug Co.

Cholera Infantum.

This has long been regarded as one of the most dangerous and fatal diseases to which infants are subject. It can be cured, however, when properly treated. All that is necessary is to give Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and castor oil, as directed with each bottle, and a cure is certain. For sale by Kiesau Drug Co.

A Bad Breath

A bad breath means a bad stomach, a bad digestion, a bad liver. Ayer's Pills are liver pills. They cure constipation, biliousness, dyspepsia, sick headache.

25c. All druggists.

Want your mustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Use

BUCKINGHAM'S DYE for the Whiskers

20 CTS. OF DRUGGISTS, OR R. P. HALL & CO., BOSTON, N. H.

GAR-GOL

An absolute specific and anti-septic preparation for all kinds of

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Should be kept in every household