

Women and Business.

Thousands of girls are sent out into the world with what is called finished education, who cannot even give a proper recipe for money, to say nothing of drawing a promissory note, a draft or a bill, or understanding the significance and importance of business contracts. Such a woman, writes O. S. Marden, in Success Magazine, presented a check for payment to the paying teller of her bank. He passed it back to her with the request that she be kind enough to endorse it. The lady wrote on the back of the check, "I have done business with this bank for many years, and I believe it to be all right. Mrs. James B. Brown." Another society woman in New York presented a check for payment at the bank, and the teller told her that it was not signed. "Oh, do they have to be signed?" she responded. "What an awful lot of red tape there is about the banking business." I know of a lady whose husband made a deposit for her in a bank and gave her a check book so that she could pay her bills without annoying him. One day she received a notice from the bank that there must be a mistake about it, because she still had a lot of checks left in her book. She knew so little about business that she thought that she could keep drawing any amount until the checks were all gone. This sounds ridiculous and almost incredible, yet the very girl who laughs at it may make even more absurd blunders. Many an accomplished woman, when given a pen and asked to sign an important document drawn up by an attorney or a long-headed business man, will sign it without reading it or even asking to be informed of its contents, only to learn afterwards by disastrous results that she has signed away her property and turned herself out of home. Only a short time ago I read of a lady who had won a suit involving about \$20,000. New evidence, however, was brought forward, which caused the court immediately to reverse its decision. It was proved that the lady had sworn falsely. She was perfectly innocent of any such intention, but she had sworn that she had never signed her name to a certain document. The document was produced, and, to her utter astonishment, she saw her signature affixed to it. She acknowledged at once that the signature was hers, although she had just sworn that she had never signed the paper in question. It appeared that, during her husband's lifetime, whenever papers were signed, he told her where to write her name, and she did as she was told, without having the slightest idea of the contents of the papers.

Some Dogs Are Lucky.

A big touring car rolled up to the entrance of a roadside "hotel" over in Jersey one day lately with two men on the front seat and two women and a beautiful cocker spaniel in the tonneau. One of the men ordered some drinks for the party, and as they sat refreshing themselves, relates the New York Press, the spaniel made it known that he also was thirsty. "He wants a drink," cooed one of the women. "Well, how about it?" remarked the man who was driving the machine to the German waiter. "Wait a minute," replied that functionary, and he disappeared behind the swinging doors leading to the barroom. Presently he emerged carrying a tin drink shaker filled with water. The cocker barked his appreciation and scrambled up on the seat nearest to the point where the waiter was holding the tin vessel. When the dog had finished drinking one of the women opened her purse and handed the waiter a half dollar. He made more out of that order than his employer had for the other drinks. Not so bad to be a waiter sometimes.

Popular G. A. R. Charn.

Three veterans, hale and hearty despite their thin hair and their white beards, were lunching together. "Do you see this?" said the first, and he held his watch chain—a ball of dull metal set in a square of gold. "Do you know what that is? This is the bullet they took from my left arm at Bull Run." The second veteran displayed his chain—a metal ball set in a gold cross. "This," said he, "is the bullet they took out of my leg at Gettysburg." He sighed. "The bullet they took out," he said, "but not the limp." The third veteran's chain was a bullet set in a ring of brilliant. "Out of my head," said he.

From sanguine San Francisco comes word of a common diet of bacon and eggs. It is the diet that does things. American wildernesses have been conquered, cities begun and mines opened on bacon with or without eggs. Armies have marched on the same ration, bringing relief to friends and trouble to foes. The frying of the fitch, as an essential incident of life on the plains and in the forest, throws suggestion from the pages of pioneer story and history so numerous in the western states.

An Oklahoma historian raises the question whether men of the European race saw that country before John Smith landed at Jamestown. Doubtless they did not, since De Soto did not go so far west and Coronado hardly so far east. But the white man has been making up for lost time by getting into the garden patch of America with both feet, and to the number of nearly 1,000,000 in the last 16 years. And he is there to increase and multiply, and he is doing so year by year.

WURE OF LOST TREASURE

MANY HUNTS IN PROGRESS



In all the world nothing stirs the blood or excites the imagination so much as a search for hidden treasure. In fiction or in fact nothing is so entrancing. Thrilling as are the treasure tales of Robert Louis Stevenson, tales just as thrilling are being enacted in truth in different parts of the globe today.

At present several interesting treasure hunts are under way. In the little bay of Tobermory, on the west coast of Scotland, a syndicate is endeavoring to reach the strong box of a sunken ship of the Spanish armada which plunged beneath those waters with wealth estimated at \$15,000,000. Efforts are being made to raise a British warship which was sunk in Balaklava bay during the Crimean war. Those at the head of this enterprise expect to reap a golden harvest of \$3,000,000. In prosy England the marshes of the Wash are being explored for the royal jewels and treasure of King John, which were lost by him during his flight in 1216. For some months an army of laborers has been digging for treasure on the island of Mauritius, once the resort of daring and successful pirates of the Indian ocean. Within the last 70 years no fewer than 18 gold-seeking expeditions have explored Cocos island, in the Pacific, and numerous deadly clashes have resulted in the search for the millions thought to be buried there. A search for treasure is going on there now.

Into almost every clime and to thrilling adventures the golden ignis fatuus of hidden treasure is luring men. Soldiers of fortune never were more romantic or dramatic stories than those of the present searches for buried gold.

Seek Armada Treasure Ship.

At present a golden thread of romantic interest is being spun like a shimmering spider web over Tobermory bay, one of the loveliest inlets on the west coast of Scotland. This bay offers shelter to mariners and fishermen off the northwest corner of the Isle of Mull.

At that point a determined search is on for treasure, which, it is believed, has lain quietly under the water for more than three centuries.

A halo of romance and tradition surrounds the gold which is supposed to have gone down with the Admiral of Florence, or Florentia, the treasure ship of the Spanish armada, in 1588.

Legend has it that in September of that year a large Spanish galleon, the Florentia, in trying to avoid the storms and save the treasure on board until suitable weather made possible her escape southward, took refuge in the safe, land-locked bay of Tobermory.

According to reports, the Florentia had on board \$15,000,000 in English money. The officers and men, who were starving, demanded food from the McLeans of Mull.

In return for supplies, after due negotiation, the admiral agreed to land 100 men to assist the McLean clan of Scotland, which at that time was at sword's points with the McDonalds. He was also to pay the McDonalds a large sum of money as well if they would assist him to repair his ship.

This promise of money is taken to show the presence of a considerable quantity of specie on board and as the vessel was a flagship it is probable that she carried the treasure of the entire armada.

The 100 men were landed and assisted in defeating the McDonalds. They were afterward allowed to return to the ship, but the McLeans held three officers as hostages until the debt be paid.

Kept Chieftain a Prisoner.

They also sent one of their chieftains, Donald Glas McLean, on board the vessel to collect the price agreed upon, but the Spanish admiral disarmed him and kept him a prisoner.

During the night, so the story goes, McLean discovered the position of the powder magazine. The next morning as the ship was getting under way the chieftain was brought on deck to take a last look at his native land. Breaking away from his captors, he rushed below and blew up the ship, perishing with most of the crew.

Since then a number of endeavors have been made to recover the treasure. In 1641 and again in 1655 the dukes of Argyle attempted salvage operations, but without success. In 1730 a diving bell was employed.

At that time a fine bronze cannon was recovered, with many gold and silver coins. Since then other guns and relics have been brought to the surface, but the strongroom supposed to contain the treasure has never been reached.

Among the articles already recovered are sword blades and scabbards, pistols, large and small; a peculiar tapering-necked bottle of crude workmanship and bones of drowned Spaniards. The sword blades and scabbards were heavily incrustured with lime and the bottle covered with crustacea.

One of the early divers found that the deck of the vessel from the mizen mast forward was blown away and that cannon and other contents of the ship were scattered about for a distance of 20 yards. The poop from the mainmast aft, however, was intact. Here, it is believed, the treasure room is located.

Since then the vessel has settled considerably and a formation of sand and mud now covers it. To get through this a wrecking crew is working under direction of Capt. William Burns, who has had considerable experience in salvage work.

Sand pumps are being used and the divers work by the aid of a 2,000-candle power electric light. They have brought up candlesticks, flags, copper pans, coins, a gold ring and a number of metal and stone cannon balls.

It is believed that the wrecking crew has located the position of the strongroom and will in a short time be able to penetrate to the treasure. Half of all recovered, it is understood, is to go to the duke of Argyle, who owns the surrounding land, and the remainder to the Scotch company that is prosecuting the search.

On Island of Mauritius.

For some months an army of laborers has been digging on the island of Mauritius, in the Indian ocean, searching for a treasure valued at \$100,000,000 or more, supposed to have been buried at the time of the British conquest or some time before, by the French officials. This expedition is being directed by a company formed for the purpose of unearthing the treasure.

Part of the wealth is said to have been secreted in the district of the Black mountain by French officials, and it is in that locality that the present feverish search is being prosecuted.

England is excited just now over an attempt to recover the royal jewels and treasure lost by King John in the Wash, when he fled across the marshes in 1216.

In preparation for the search St. John Hope, assistant secretary of the Society of Antiquarians, has made a study of the tides and land shiftings from the time King John lost his baggage and his wealth until the present. The Wash has changed in its course since 1216 and Mr. Hope calculates that the treasure wagons would be located at Sutton bridge, where there is 23 feet of silt.

Another search for wealth long hidden beneath the waters is being conducted at Sebastopol, in the Crimea. Armed with government authority, salvage experts have undertaken to raise from the bottom of Balaklava bay a large British man-of-war sunk by Russian gunfire directed against the British, French and Turkish opponents of the czar.

It is stated that members of the Russian admiralty possess trustworthy information to the effect that the sunken man-of-war contains a large sum of money originally destined for the payment of the British forces. The present attempt is progressing under the supervision of a well-known specialist in salvage, Sig. Restucci, an Italian.

Knows of Pirate's Hoard.

A few weeks ago a Boston woman, who signed the name "Sadie J. Mason" at the bottom of a newspaper advertisement for backers for her enterprise, asserted that she had learned the hiding place of millions of treasure which was captured by the cut-throat crew of a ship that flew the "Jolly Roger" for a number of successful years and was finally burned, three-quarters of a century ago, on an island in the St. Lawrence gulf.

Miss Mason asserted that in the spot of which she had learned there were millions in gold, silver and jewels, waiting only to be taken away.

At last accounts this vast treasure trove had not been unearthed.

Familiar to every newspaper reader of recent years is the story of the famous Cocos island treasure. During the last 70 years no fewer than 18 expeditions have set out to recover this pile of gold and jewels. Indeed, more than once parties have engaged in deadly conflict. Search is in progress there at the present time.

Cocos island is a patch of land, 16 square miles in extent, rising from the Pacific ocean off the coast of Costa Rica, to which country it belongs. Two treasure "plants" are supposed to be located there, one of \$60,000,000 and the other of \$15,000,000.

The first is called the Bonita treasure, after the notorious pirate of that name. For many years Bonita flew the black flag and cross bones in the Caribbean sea and accumulated great stores of plunder. Driven from those waters finally, he crossed the Isthmus of Panama and began operations on the Pacific.

Wealth Buried by Bonita.

In 1821, after the surrender of Donaji to the Liberator Iturbide, vast stores of government wealth were removed from the City of Mexico. Bonita, it is stated, managed to capture the treasure and hurried with his spoil to Cocos island, where he buried it.

The other "plant," called the Mary Dier treasure, was committed to the keeping of Cocos island by the crew of the ship of that name, which happened to be in the harbor of Callao, Peru, during a war upheaval.

All the treasures and plate of the cathedral and of the churches of Lima and the surrounding country were hurried to the Scotch ship Mary Dier. In addition many wealthy citizens placed their choicest possessions on the vessel. In all it is stated that the ship's unexpected cargo amounted in value to over \$15,000,000.

This proved too much, tradition states, for the officers and crew. The guardians of the wealth were overpowered and the treasure was plundered and buried on Cocos island until such time as it could be recovered and used.

Some time later the vessel and most of the crew were lost. The captain, named Thompson, made his way to Canada and died there. He communicated his secret to one Keating, who made several trips to the island and succeeded in recovering about \$3,000 in golden doubloons.

Since then numerous exploring expeditions have visited the island. Only last year two of these came into conflict and a savage fight ensued. There have been other fights over the treasure.

Many Parties Hunt Treasure. At present the island is guarded by Capt. Matthews, its governor and part owner. He is directing the search Harold Gray, of Ireland, claims the concession to hunt the treasure, but the claim is combated by others. An armed expedition under Lord Fitzwilliams of England had a brush with the Gray forces last year and the Costa Rican government was compelled to send a gunboat to restore order. As far as known the Cocos island treasure remains undiscovered.

Most treasure hunts are being conducted by companies which provide capital as a speculation. Now and then, however, the story comes to light of some gold-dazzled individual who sinks all his possessions in chasing the golden will-o'-the-wisp.

One such man—William S. Meade—died recently, penniless and alone in New York. Early in life he made a fortune through an invention, but spent it all chasing the ignis fatuus of hidden treasure.

Meade asserted he had fallen heir to maps and directions that would lead to buried wealth that would run up into the millions. He purchased a large and expensive steam yacht, manned it with a large crew and machinery for raising sunken galleons, supposed to be full of Spanish gold and soon after the civil war set sail for the south seas.

Disaster, wreck and privation fell to the lot of the first cruise and Meade and his companions were forced to return without a single find. More money was sunk in fitting out another expedition, but this, too, was a failure that ended in a shipwreck.

All O.K.

She—Did you see papa? He—Yes, and seeing is believing—N. Y. Sun.

ANARCHY, EARLY EXPRESSIONS AND SPREAD THEREOF

Proudhon's Essay and Definitions of Various Groups of Theories—Outrages in Different Lands—Countries Giving Refuge.

Recently there have been offered evidences of general activity among the anarchists of the world. The attempt to assassinate the king and queen of Spain on their wedding day and the score of deaths and many injuries resulting from the bomb throwing in this attempt; the open rejoicing of anarchists in Paterson, N. J., over the Madrid assassination; the arrest of a Pole in Portland, Ore., with the discovery of a plot to kill President Roosevelt; in Rome the police finding several bombs when raiding a meeting of anarchists.

As there are socialists and socialists, so are there anarchists and anarchists. Not all anarchists are bomb throwers and assassins, nor believe in these methods of bringing about change in the social order. The word anarchy was first used in its French form by Proudhon in 1840, in an essay entitled "What Is Property?" Since, the word has come into very wide use. Some of the theories it designates are ancient—"the best of them formulated in definite language by Proudhon and his personal followers."

The International gives us four definitions of anarchy, four different groups of theories. The first may be called idealistic anarchy; and this is the theory, anarchy the result of absolute individualism in thought as well as in social activity. Next we have Proudhon's theory—which he himself regarded as impracticable—anarchy an economic and social system whereby the individual should be free to produce what he pleased, get the full product of his labor, and under no compulsion of social regulation or law in any of its economic relations to his fellows. The third definition—anarchy represents a communistic or

President McKinley. Goldman is a Russian, was educated in Germany, has lived the greater part of her life in America. Her family was orthodox but she early showed radical tendencies and says that the hanging of the Chicago anarchists in 1888 converted her to anarchism.

The United States has been the scene of two anarchist outbreaks: the Chicago Haymarket tragedy, May 4, 1886, when a bomb was thrown, killing seven policemen and wounding 27 others; the assassination of President McKinley, September 6, 1901. England has been singularly free from anarchist violence, the nearest approach the Trafalgar square riot November 13, 1887. France, Spain and Italy have suffered severely.

One writer declares it was France that made anarchy possible, anarchy the legitimate child of the revolution. Italy, a country where the knife quickly atones for wrongs both great and trifling, is most productive of anarchists. Salvatore Cortesi, writing in the Independent, informs us that the serious "work" of Italian anarchy began in 1894 with the murder of President Carnot by an Italian anarchist. Then followed quickly other "work" by the Italians. Lega fired at Crispi, Acciarotti tried to stab King Humbert, Angiolillo shot dead the Spanish premier, Luchini assassinated the empress of Austria, and Bresci killed King Humbert. Cortesi lays the blame of these on the Italian's habit of taking vengeance in his own hand—in spite of a naturally gentle spirit—his hereditary leaning toward secret societies, and the exciting influence of the writings of Reclus, Kropotkin, Proudhon, Emma Goldman, and others.

In Spain from the first the anarchic



EMMA GOLDMAN.

organization of individuals in society having perfect freedom and equality between themselves as in the production and consumption of goods, and offering a combined resistance to all existing forms of social order, law and government. And now we come to the fourth, to the popular concept of anarchy, chaos and violence—anarchy comprises all attempts to destroy the existing social order without any reference to any theory of reconstruction, and by the use of any means, fair or foul, by which individuals or authority may be destroyed. In this last class are grouped the "ultra-radicals," who are the uncompromising enemies of public order and decency, who plan murders and reckless public calamities. They are the fanatics who have been most in evidence in recent years.

The Russian agitator Bakunin (1814-1876) about the time of the appearance of Proudhon's "What Is Property?" was becoming prominent as one holding radical social views; in 1848 was in the very center of the revolutionary movement with which all Europe was then convulsed. He became more and more radical in views and utterances, and his views were widely disseminated.

The terrorists are the last word in anarchism, those that shout from the housetop: "Save humanity by blood and steel and poison." To this class belonged Most; belongs Emma Goldman, sometimes styled the "High Priestess of Anarchy in America;" the one whose writings are said to have influenced Czolgosz to assassinate

movement found devoted disciples. In 1871 some Catalan workmen announced themselves as Collectivist-anarchists, perhaps the first example of the use of the name by an association. Bakunin and the Italian inciter Malatesta exercised powerful influence upon Spaniards inclined to revolutionary views, as time went on the anarchist tendency grew more and more pronounced in Spain. Spanish anarchists have shown an unusual cohesion, similar to that of a well organized secret society, and because of their practical measures Spain has become the real center of the international propaganda of anarchy. But here, as elsewhere, there are various groups, not all terrorists.

London is harbor for anarchists from various lands, and rumor has it they have a pact with the British secret police, so long as the British royal family is immune from anarchist attacks they not to be molested. It appears that at least an agreement exists among the anarchists themselves not to molest British royalty as long as anarchists are allowed freedom of access to England and are not subjected to persecution while therein.

In the United States and Switzerland, as well as in England, anarchists have found refuge. These are the three most democratic nations of the world, and have hesitated to put restraints on freedom of speech. Now statesmen of these nations are considering if the time has not come when action should be taken to limit anarchistic utterances and assemblies.

HENRY THAYER.

IN DEMAND.



"What do you want?" "The cashier." "Ah, you're not the only one. The police want him too."

MOTHER REMEMBERED.



Dad (severely)—And look here, Ethel, you mustn't encourage that young man to stay so late every night. It's disgraceful. What does your mother say about it? Ethel—She says men haven't altered a bit, dad.

TONIC TREATMENT

Weak Stomach and Sick Headache Cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

The symptoms of stomach trouble vary. Some victims have a ravenous appetite, others loathe the sight of food. Often there is a feeling as of weight on the chest, a full feeling in the throat. Sometimes the gas presses on the heart and leads the sufferer to think he has heart disease. Sick headache is a frequent and distressing symptom.

A weak stomach needs a digestive tonic and that there is no better tonic for this purpose than Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is shown by the statement of Mr. A. C. Merrill, a mining man, of Oneals, Calif., a veteran of Easton Co., Third U. S. Regular Infantry.

"I had never been well since I left the army," he says, "always having had trouble with my stomach, which was weak. I was run down and debilitated. Could keep nothing on my stomach. And at times had sick headache so bad that I did not care whether I lived or died. My stomach refused to retain even liquid food and I almost despaired of getting well as I had tried so many kinds of medicine without relief. Then I was bitten by a rattlesnake and that laid me up from work entirely for a year, six months of which I spent in bed. One day a friend recommended Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to me and I began taking them. They cured me when all other medicine had failed. I have recommended the pills to a great many, for during my recovery every one asked me what was helping me so and I told them Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I cannot speak too highly of them."

If you want good health you must have good blood. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills actually make new blood and restore shattered nerves. They are sold by all druggists or sent, postpaid, on receipt of price, 60c. per box, six boxes for \$3.50 by the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N.Y.

Suggesting Safe Course.

McFibb—That fellow Huskie called me a liar! Newitt—Yes? "Yes. What would you do about it?"

"Well, if I were you, I'd make it a point always to tell the truth when he's around.—Catholic Standard.

Best He Could Say.

"What do you think of these peek-a-boob shirtwaists the girls are wearing?"

"Well, they're almost clothes!"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

DOES YOUR BACK ACHE?

Cure the Kidneys and the Pain Will Never Return.

Only one way to cure an aching back. Cure the cause, the kidneys. Thousands tell of cures made by Doan's Kidney Pills. John C. Coleman, a prominent merchant of Swainsboro, Ga., says: "For several years my kidneys were affected, and my back ached day and night. I was languid, nervous and lame in the morning. Doan's Kidney Pills helped me right away, and the great relief that followed has been permanent."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

REASON OF HIS GRUDGE.

And It Was Good and Sufficient, According to His Construction.

"Sir," we said to the stranger whom we were endeavoring to enlist in our society for the preservation of Niagara falls, "now that we have outlined the motives and principles of our organization will you not put your name in the roll?"

"Not by a long shot," he growled, relates Judge.

"But, sir," we argued, surprised at such a callousness toward the beauties of nature, "surely you, like all other patriotic citizens, wish to see this majestic spectacle of grandeur preserved from the ruthless hands of commercialism."

"Don't care a hoot about it," he muttered, turning, as though to leave us.

We clutched at his coat lapel and begged him to wait a moment.

"Do you mean to say," we continued, "that you do not care if this mighty cataract were changed from a marvelous, inspiring, awe-compelling sight to a measly, factory-dotted cliff?"

"As I told you," he answered, shaking himself loose. "I don't care a continental cuss what becomes of Niagara. I went there on my wedding tour."

Then we noticed a large bump where his bald spot is growing toward his neck.

KNOWS NOW

Doctor Was Fooled by His Own Case for a Time.

It's easy to understand how ordinary people get fooled by coffee when doctors themselves sometimes forget the facts.

A physician speaks of his own experience:

"I had used coffee for years and really did not exactly believe it was injuring me although I had palpitation of the heart every day."

"Finally one day a severe and almost fatal attack of heart trouble frightened me and I gave up both tea and coffee, using Postum instead and since that time I have had absolutely no heart palpitation except on one or two occasions when I tried a small quantity of coffee which caused severe irritation and proved to me I must let it alone."

"When we began using Postum it seemed weak—that was because we did not make it according to directions—but now we put a little bit of butter in the pot when boiling and allow the Postum to boil full 15 minutes which gives it the proper rich flavor and the deep brown color."

"I have advised a great many of my friends and patients to leave off coffee and drink Postum, in fact I daily give this advice." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Many thousands of physicians use Postum in place of tea and coffee in their own homes and prescribe it to patients. "There's a reason."

A remarkable little book, "The Road to Wellville," can be found in