Columbus Journal

R. G. STROTHER. Editor. . F. K. STROTHER, Manager.

NEE

COLUMBUS.

Can the Eyes Be Believed? Prof. Claparede, of a Swiss univerity recently asked a claass of 54 students eight simple questions concerning the rooms they daily visited at the school. "Are the columns in the vestibule round or square?" "Is there a window facing the doorkeeper's box?" "is the celling in the large amphitheater plain or decorated," and so on. Forty-five of the 54 students de clared that there was no window at all; eight remembered that there was a window, but each and all attributed a wrong aituation to it; one, more sincere than his fellows, candidly owned that he had not the least idea whether there was a window or not. As regards the shape of the columns in the vestibule, only six answers were correct. By way of continuing the experiment, one day a man conspicuously costumed burst into the classroom, where he performed certain anuttered certain emphatic tics and phrases prearranged with the professor. He was then thrust out of the door as if he had been an ordinary unauthorized intruder. Here was scene, says the Grand Magazine, eminently calculated by reason of its strangeness and unexpectedness to impress the imagination of the students. A few days later, on some pretext or other. Prof. Claparede asked his pupils to describe to the hurts," he answered. "And yet you best of their recollections the person and acts of the masked man. Out of the 22 students who had been present on the occasion only four described the man accurately. The rest either admitted that their recollection of the or no; or upon possession-it never scene was absolutely at fault or gave has been, I think. It has never asked such a description that it might have much except the right to be." applied to anybody rather than the correct person.

The Mississippi's Power. A \$10,000,000 dam to be built across the Mississippi, furnishing a force which will generate 211,500-horse power, is the latest word in civil engineering circles. This dam will furnish at the present time, and is being pro-\$300,000,000 in capital, who have already spent \$50,000 in preliminary sur-



versation-yours and Winton's, you CHAPTER X-Continued. Calvert acquiesced eagerly; scenting possibilities. But when they were out would cut you out of his will with creek. Bless me!" McGrath is gettting under the frosty stars he had the good sense to walk her up and down in the healing silence and darkness throw yourself away on that Sentifor five full minutes before he ventured to say what was in his mind. When he spoke it was earnestly and to the purpose, not without eloquence He loved her; had always loved her, he thought. Could she not, with time and the will to try, learn to love him? -not as a cousin?

She turned quickly and put both hands on his shoulders. "Oh Cousin Billy-don't!" she fal-

tered brokenly; and he, seeing at once that he had played the housebreaker where he would fain have been the welcome guest, took his punishment manfully, drawing her arm in his and walking her yet other turns up and down the long platform until his patience and the silence had wrought their perfect work.

"Does it hurt much?" she asked softly, after a long time.

"You would have to change places with me to know just how much it haven't left me quite desolate, Virginia. I still have something leftall I've ever had. I fancy."

"And that is-" "My love for you, you know. isn't at all contingent upon your yes

She was silent for a moment. Then she said: "Cousin Billy, I do believe that you are the best man that ever lived. And I am ashamed-ashamed!" "What for?"

"If I have spoiled you, ever so lit. suffered instant loss. tle, for some truer, worthier woman." "You haven't; you mustn't take that view of it. I am decently in love with my work-a work that not a few more power than does Niagara Falls wise men have agreed could best be done alone. I don't think there will moted by a syndicate aggregating is only one Virginia. Shall we go

in now?"

the night he pushed his track up the disputed crossed and di Virginia felt that the ought to decorously sorry for relationship's mke, but the effort anded in a little passe of jay. "But Uncle Somerville-what will "He is with McGrath on the engine

setting himself and no to the frant, in a hurry, as you perceive." "Isn't it too late to stop Mr. Winton

"I don't know. From what I could overhear I gathered that the ditched engine is still in the way, that they

know; and if Mr. Darrah knew, he are trying to roll it over into the very little compunction, don't you terribly reckless!" this as a spiteful think? And, really, you mustn't lurch of the car flung them both across the compartment.

mental Tommy of an engineer, Miss "Say Uncle Somerville," she amend Virginia. He'll never be able to give ed. "Don't charge it to Mr. McGrath. you the position you're fitted for." | Can't we go out on the platform?" Since French was a dead language "It's as much as your life is worth." to Mr. Arthur Jastrow, he never knew he asserted, but he opened the door what it was that Miss Carteret named for her.

The car was backing swiftly up the grade with the engine behind serving

The shrilling wheels were tracking Mr. Darrah was deep in one of the around a curve into a scanty widening cipher telegrams when they entered, of the canyon. To the left, on the and he looked up to glare fiercely at rails of the new line, the big decapod one and then the other of the intrud- was heaving and grunting in the ers. Virginia gave her persecutor no midst of an army of workmen swarming thick upon the overturned guard time to lodge his accusation. "Uncle Somerville, Mr. Winton was engine.

here an hour ago, as you know, and "Goodness! it's like a battle!" she I told him what you had done-what shuddered. As she spoke the Rose-I had helped you do. Also, I sent mary stopped with a jerk and Mchim about his business; which is, to Grath's fireman darted past to set the win his railroad fight if he can. Mr. spur-track switch.

Jastrow overheard the conversation, The points were snow-clogged, and purposely, and as he threatens to turn the fireman wrestled with the lever, informer, I am saving him the trou- saying words. The delay was measble. Perhaps I ought to add that he urable in heart-beats, but it sufficed. offered to hold his peace if I would The big decapod coughed thrice like a mighty giant in a consumption; the promise to marry him." What the unlucky Jastrow might clustering workmen scattered like the sitting-room opposite, a woman have said in his own behalf is not chaff to a ringing shout of "Stand to be here set down in peaceful black clear!" and the obstructing mass of lacey-looking articles. She was of a and white. With the final word of iron and steel rolled, wallowing and pleasant, but homely countenance. Virginia's explanation the fierce old hissing, into the stream.

"Rails to the front! Hammermen!" master of men was up and clutching for the secretary's throat, and the yelled Winton; and the scattered force working complement of the Rosemary rallied instantly.

But now the wrestling fireman had



calest us. During AFR HOUSE IN ORDER By ELLIS WY SURD

Mine Detnett Brown Was dated. The post had brought her tw gratifying communications one from her banker announcing the advan tageous sale of some shares in a company she believed to be unsound; the other from her married sister in Lonion telling her that Lady Macintyre had made up her mind to settle in Chipperton.

She was only the widow of a city knight, it is true, but she had a handle to her name, and was supposed to be wealthy.

"It is just what we want in Chipper ton," Miss Dennett-Brown remarked to her unmarried sister, Olivia, "some one to give tone to the place and lead society."

And already she saw visions of garden parties, at which she would be an honored guest, and bazaars at whichin which she would be asked to hold a stall. With her mind's eye she even began to range rapidly over her somewhat antiquated wardrobe and to reckon up its possibilities.

"She will be a great acquisition, but"-turning to her letter-"she is not to be here till the end of the London season. Carrie says."

Having decided that this was to be regretted but could not be helped, she armed herself with a sheath of tracts and went forth in great good humor to visit those of her neighbors who, being poor, had apparently forfeited the Englishman's right to consider his house his castle.

She went first to some pretty chaletlike cottages just on the outskirts of the town, in two of which new tenants had lately come, whose acquaintance

she was anxious to make. The door of the first was invitingly open. Through it she saw, in the litwho was engaged in ironing some

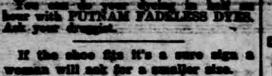
Miss Dennett-Brown rapped sharply on the door with the handle of her umbrella, and without waiting for permission, entered.

"I hope I do not interrupt you," she

The woman's face expressed sur prise-and-could it be possible?-a shade of annoyance. But she said politely: "Oh, not at all; if you will go into

the front room I will be with you in a minute."

"Don't move," exclaimed the other.



a Blagie Binder straight Sc. , Yes pay 10e for cigars not so good. or Louis Pastory, Pioria, III

No man imagines he is as homely

For fexibility, smooth finish, stiffhas no equal-10c for 16 or.

Love is seldom blind to the financial interests connected with a matrimonial deal

Important to Mether Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and ours remoty for infants and children,

and see that it Signations of Chart of This they In Une For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bowjat.

There is no reason why men shouldn't love their enemies as they love themselves-especially if they happen to be their own worst enemins.

Novelist Avenged Dog's Death. Gabriele d'Annunzio has erected a monument to his dog. The inscription is long, beginning: "Sacred to the imperishable memory of my greatest and most faithful friend." The dog was killed by a peasant some months ago. The novelist prosecuted the man, who, at the trial, at Florence. said that he killed the dog because it worried his hens. The author had engaged the services of two notable councilors, at an expense of \$1,000, to prosecute. He won, and the peasant was sentenced to ten days' imprison-

TERRIBLE SCALP HUMOR.

ment

Badly Affected with Sores and Crusts -Extended Down Behind the Ears -Another Cure by Cuticura.

"About ten years ago my scalp became badly affected with sore and itching humors, crusts., etc., and extended down behind the ears. My hair came out in places, also. I was greatly troubled: understood it was eczema. Tried various remedies so called, without effect. Saw your Cuticura advertisement, and got the Cuticura Remedies at once. Applied them as Sold by all dealers at 25c. and 5oc. without effect. Saw your Cuticura to directions, etc., and after two weeks I think, of use, was clear as a whistle. I have to state also that late last fall,

October and November, 1904, I was suddenly afflicted with a bad eruption, *3.50 & *3.00 Sh

al loss of blood, from lack of m to to stomach trouble, or when une, is simply a deficiency of t tid. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills dat to stone fuid. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills actually make new blood. They do that one

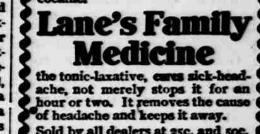
make new blood. They do that east thing and they do it well. "As a girl," mys Mrs. Jossia Fink, of 180 East Mill street, Akros, Ohio, "I suffered frees nervous indigestion and when I was eighteen years old I we reduced in weight to 35 pounds. I we ansemic, nervous, couldn't eat or also was short of breath after the least comwas short of breath after the least exer-tion and had headaches almost con-stantly. I had a doctor, of course, but I might as well have taken so much water for all the good his medicine did me. Finally my vitality and strength were so reduced that I had to take to my bed for several weeks at a time. I could not digest any solid food and for weeks I did not take any other nourish-ment than a cup of tes or beef broth. "While I was sick in bed I read of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and I stopped

"While I was sick in hed I read of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and I stopped all other medicine and began to take the pills. Soon my improvement was very noticeable. My strength began to re-turn, my stomach gave me no pain and just as soon as I began to take solid food I gained in weight. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills certainly saved my life. I am now perfectly well, have regained my normal weight of 120 pounds and I think Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a wonderful medicine." nedicine.'

These celebrated pills are rec mended for stubborn stomach trouble, for all cases of weakness and debility, such as result from fevers and o her acute diseases. All druggists sell Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, or they will be sent by mail postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box, six boxes for \$3.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Company, chepectudy, N. Y.



Tablets and powders advertised as cures for sick-headache are generally harmful and they do not cure but only deaden the pain by pating the serves to sleep for a short time through the use of morphine or Cocaine.

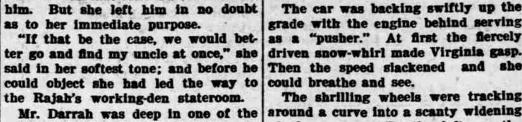


W. L. DOUCLAS

BEST IN THE WO

Lassassassassas





which had to be overcome in promot- Virginia drew back. ing this project-showing the government had spent \$5,000,000 in building a canal for navigation of the river past the rapids opposite Keokuk, Ia., and that the new water-power scheme would necessitate the overflooding of this great national canal. But, nevertheless, says Technical World, congress was induced to look with favor on the undertaking, as the promise was made that, although all the federal works in the neighborhood would be drowned out, new ones would be constructed without cost to Uncle Sam, and that \$40,000 a year would ultimately be saved the government in the cost of operating their canal. the first of the year.

of the famous son of a famous father pulpit eloquence has suffered a decline. According to Rev. Thomas Spurgeon, son of the late Rev. C. H. Spurgeon, the sermon of to-day is no longer the the uneven track. power it was. It is possible the modern sermon may be couched in equally mured, softly; and when the gloom of forcible language, but its influence the upper canyon cleft had enguifed cannot be compared with that wield- man and men and storming engine ed by the exhortations of a generation or more ago. The pastor to-day, refaces a very different audience, an au- a voice, disembodied for the moment, largely unimpressionable. It doesn't I'd like to have a word with you." ask for rhapsodies, it is impervious to warning lessons, it refuses to have its feelings harrowed up. This was not go in, please." the congregation the old-time giants of the pulpits faced. They were not to hear." handicapped by such considerations as temper the eloquent flight of the of the door? I am cold-very cold, preacher of to-day.

veys, etc. The article gives a clear the Rosemary the returning engine account of the curious difficulties was rattling upon the open siding.

"I don't want to meet Uncle Somerville just now," she confessed. "Can't we climb up to the observation platform at the other end of the car?" He said yes, and made the affirmative good by lifting her in his arms over the high railing. Once safely on the car, she bade him leave her.

"Slip in quietly and they won't notice," she said. "I'll come presently." Calvert obeyed, and Virginia stood alone in the darkness. Down in the Utah construction camp lights were darting to and fro; and before long she heard the hoarse puffs of the big octopod, betokening activities. She was shivering a little in the

chill wind sliding down from the snow-peaks, yet she would not go in It is expected that the actual construc- until she had made sure. In a little tion work on the dam will commence time her patience was rewarded. The huge engine came storming up the grade on the new line, pushing fts If we may accept the expert opinion three flat-cars, which were black with clinging men. On the car nearest

the locomotive, where the dazzling beam of the headlight pricked him out for her, stood Winton, braced against the lurchings of the train over

"God speed you, my love!" she murshe turned to go in.

She was groping for the doorknob marks the Cleveland Plain Dealer, glare of the passing headlight when dience that is at once critical and said: "Wait a minute, Miss Carteret; She drew back quickly.

"Is it you, Mr. Jastrow? Let me

"In one moment. I have something to say to you-something you ought

"Can't it be said on the other side Mr. Jastrow."

cessful realities. I-" gesture of impatience.

n with your work—I will sit here," and she plumped herself down into a chair by the table. "I love to watch people work."

"I expect it is fascinating sometimes to those who themselves have nothing to do."

Miss Dennett-Brown was a little taken aback and tried to look severe. "Oh, I am a very busy woman, I assure you. Do you always do your

own ironing in here?" "No, not always. I sometimes iron

in the kitchen-but to-day the kitchen is rather in a pickle." "Ah, that is a pity. Do you not

think it is a good rule to clean your kitchen early? An ill kept kitchen is -well, you know, so very untidy. I think I have a little paper on that very subject. I am sure you will find it useful." and diving into her string bag, she produced a tract.

"'Her House in Order,' it is called," she said; "it is most interesting."

"Thank you. Kindly put it down, and I will show it by and by to Susan.' "Read it yourself, my good woman

-read it yourself-it will teach you a great deal."

The ironing being now finished, the mistress of the house suggested an adjournment to another room, as her visitor seemed inclined to stay. The latter unceremoniously pushed open a door in the passage, looked with disfavor at a pile of unpacked luggage, and sniffed ostentatiously.

"A very unpleasant smell here," she said. "What is it? Stuffy-very stuffy! I should keep that window open if I were you. Let me see, when

"About ten days ago." "Oh, you are not very quick in settling down, are you? I shall be around again next week with the 'Par-"Hold on!" he shouted, bearing ish Magazine,' and shall hope to find them back with outflung arms. "Hold you quite straight; in the meantime, "He was a spy, and he would have on, men, for God's sake! There are mind you, read the little paper-it will be a great help. No, I will not go out The wrathful wave broke and ed- into the other room-and, oh, don't forget to send the story to your sol-

But Miss Dennett-Brown could not reply; she felt a cold, creepy sensation down her spine, and finding her-"How was I to know?" she asked plaintively when her sister reproached

lower part of the body. I suffered W.L. Dourise \$4 Git Edge Jac dreadfully. In two months, under the skillful treatment of my doctor, conjoined with Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment, I found myself cured. H. M. F. Weiss, Rosemond, Christian Co., Ill., Aug. 31, 1905."

Could Take His Choice.

At a recent inquest in a Pennsylvania town, one of the jurors, after the usual swearing in, arose and with much dignity protested against service, alleging that he was the general manager of an important concern and was wasting valuable time by sitting as a juror at an inquest.

The coroner, turning to his clerk, said: "Mr. Morgan, kindly hand me 'Jervis' (the authority on juries)." Then, after consulting the book, the coroner observed to the unwilling juror:

"Upon reference to 'Jervis.' I find. sir, that no persons are exempt from service as jurors except idiots, imbeciles and lunatics. Now, under which heading do you claim exemption?"-Success Magazine.

If we could only see ourselves as others see us-but we can't, so there's no use worrying about it.



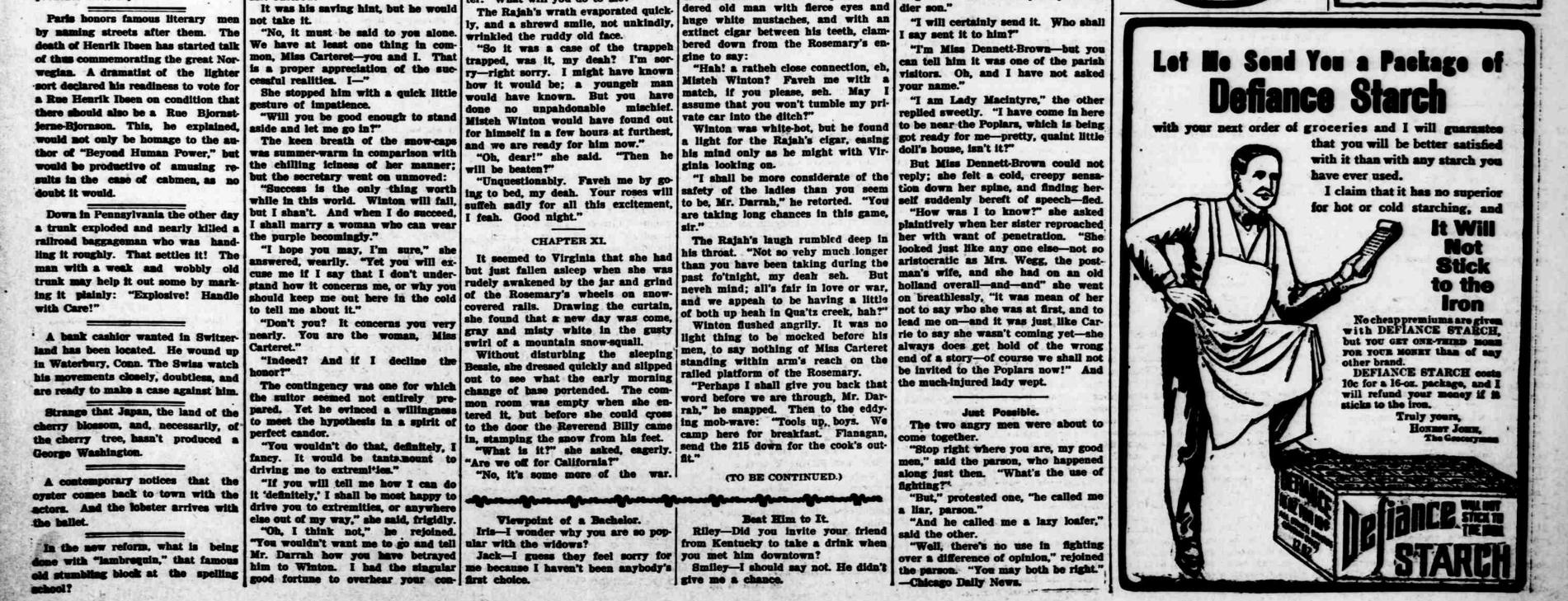
tost as W. L. D.

you how carefully W.L. D are made, you would the why they hold their she

wear longer, and are of a then any other make. Wherever you live, you can Despire dress, when are only at the better, when are not p We wint and print and interior data and interior data your data of the C. L' And your data for W. L' And your data for W. L' And Give Canada and Star. Willia for Bastandi canada and and Willia for Bastandi canada and and

Participation of the second se

U. S. NAVY



"You'll spy upon a membeh of mythrown the switch, and at the Rajah's in the darkness made thicker by the family, will you, seh!" he stormed. | command the Rosemary shot out on "Out with you, bag and baggage, befo' the spur to be thrust with locked I lose my tempeh and forget what is brakes fairly into the breach left dedue to this young lady you have in- fenseless by the ditched engine. With did you come in?"

sulted, seh, with your infamous pro- a mob-roar of wrath the infuriated posals! Faveh me instantly, while track-layers made a rush for the new you have a leg to fun with! Go!" obstruction. But Winton was before

Jastrow disappeared; and when the them. door closed behind him Virginia faced her irate clan-chief bravely.

been a traitor-for a consideration, women in that car!" Uncle Somerville. But I am little betdied murmurous while a square-shoul-

ter. What will you do to me?"