

# John Henry's PIPE

By GEORGE V. HOBART

Bunch and I had spent our first day in disguise at the race track as conservators of Uncle Peter's fortune. We had schemed to get him to buy his bets with Roy Schwartz, specially engaged by us, in order to get his money and give it back to him when he saw the error of his ways.

Bunch, as a Dago bootblack, had had a funny sequence with the real shiners, to which I, unknown to Bunch, had been a spectator.

When I reached the hotel Bunch was peeling off the make-up, and he was so mad he couldn't tell his own name.

"Damonclapeter!" he spluttered as I entered the room.

"Hello, old cherryripe!" I chorled, pretending not to know anything about his throw-down. "Why didn't you keep your date with me at the track?"

"Damonclapeter!" he snorted, and I had all I could do to choke off the laugh. "He can take his money and his matches and have a prairie fire, for all I care—I'm through!"

"What, Bunch?" I exclaimed with well-simulated indignation. "Leave me flat now that we've got our plan cooking fine? Shake me now after letting Uncle Peter win \$300 of our good money?"

"Bump me to the tankard just when the wheeze is ready to pull? What's the matter with you?"

"Matterhell!" yelled Bunch, and then he told it all. "Didn't I land your flat-headed uncle for a shoe shine five minutes after I struck the grounds? Didn't I work like a beaver to put the sparkle on his ferryboats, and didn't I tell him there wasn't any charge so's to get solid with him and be able to use him later on?"

"And what then? Why a mob of real Macaronis hustled me away from the main push and demanded to see my union card. How'd I know that all the Guinea bootblowers belonged to a secret society?"

"They wanted to know what my name was and I had to keep my mouth shut like a best stew. How could I tell what my name is in Italian?"

"It's a strange fact that one has to bend almost double in order to make a pair of Reach shoes, so Bunch couldn't see my face, which was just as well."

"They kept me there, a husky bunch of them, for over an hour, wrapping up Italian compliments in garlic and hitting me on the nose with them. Bunch went on in deep disgust. Then a fresh Cop rolled up and threw me off the farm. Damonclapeter!"

By dint of much patience, persuasion, talk, and no laughter at all, I finally succeeded in getting Bunch down on the earth again, and he agreed to go to Ruraldene with me to begin that week's visit.

The trip to the woodlands craked him, and by the time we reached Dove's Nest Villa Bunch was as chipper as any of yore and rather inclined to see a laugh pecking through the strenuous events of the day.

Uncle Peter came home that evening as spry as a cricket, but never a word about the track or the horses passed his lips or ours.

Next morning we didn't even get a flash of the old fellow. Aunt Martha said he had left for town early to attend to some very important business.

At Zurburg's hotel later on Bunch and I met them and we prepared a plan to make Uncle Peter sick and tired of horses, thereafter and forever.

They gave me a list of skates, one in each race, and not one of them, he

Swampscott, and I could see Bunch shaking from pit to dome.

They were getting used to me now, and he didn't shy at the dialect.

"What is Beans quoted at?" inquired Uncle Peter, with his slickest Wall Street accent.

"For you, 9 to 1," replied Ikey, as though conferring a favor ten feet long.

"Umah!" hesitated Uncle Peter. Then he flashed his wad, peeled off two yellow backs and said, "A thousand on Beans at 9 to 1, please!"

They turned a trifle pale and Bunch began to eat a lead pencil, but I felt like cutting a pigeon-wing.

"It's a pipe!" I kept saying to myself. "It's a pipe! If we can coax him to drop two or three of those big bills in the pill frames he'll be ready to quit for keeps. It's a pipe!"

Uncle Peter took his ticket and turned to greet Dike Lawrence—my old friend Dike, the booze killer.

Dike's permanent address is No. 73 Seton-upagain street, corner of Third-avenue, near the tank factory.

Dike's principal occupation consists of leading his friends up to the bar so he can seal them with mixed drinks.

They strolled off together, and then I heard Bunch saying hoarsely to Ikey, "Yes, I know, but what if it wins?"

Ikey only shrugged his shoulders and said, "Beans ain't wanted today. I can't hear from him at all. If every other plug drops dead, Beans may bite the wire first; in that event you'll have to dig, dat's all; see!"

"You don't think there's any chance for Beans, do you, Ikey?" I asked, unable to stand the strain longer without a word of encouragement.

battle was over, and I followed a little later.

The name of the horse in the first race which they said was poisoned in the running gear was Beans, and I soon committed that to memory.

It didn't take me long to locate Uncle Peter. He was talking earnestly with Barney Sullivan so I waited till the Tad pulled out and then I hooked up to the old gentlemen and talked shredded oats to him till I had him all over the farm.

"Well, Mr. Dodd," he said at length; "your selection was very fortunate yesterday, wasn't it?"

"Right peart!" I answered, biting into a prop straw I carried beneath my teeth. "I'm some acquainted with loss flesh, Bettin' much today?"

"I have a't quite decided yet," Uncle Peter replied. "Do you know of anything good?"

"Beans!" I said, and stopped there. I thought Uncle Peter's eye twinkled, but I wasn't sure. "Beans," he repeated, then to himself, "I'll do it! I'll do it!"

"I'm layin' a small amount on Beans," I went on, as a teaser. "Are you walkin' my way?"

"I believe I will," answered Uncle Peter, and he appeared to be in deep thought.

I led the way to Ikey's kiosk and noted Bunch with his back to us bent double over the sheet.

"Ten sawbucks on this here Beans, Mr. Bookmaker," I said in my best

Swampscott, and I could see Bunch shaking from pit to dome.

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"You don't think there's any chance for Beans, do you, Ikey?" I asked, unable to stand the strain longer without a word of encouragement.

"Cut it out, Reub!" Ikey came back; "the old Gazabe will get wise and it's us to do woodlands. Be on your trip West! Be on your trip West!"

I moved off to watch the race, which was just about to start, and a few minutes later Ikey and Bunch, both too nervous to stay in the background, had cuddled up to the fence near me. None of us said a word.

The horses got a way like a scrambled egg. I wasn't taking very much interest in the mix-up, till suddenly Ikey yelled, "Pipe! it's Beans in the lead!"

But wait a minute, one of dem other bugs will upset the plate and spill Beans all over the place! What! Beans is pullin' away from the bunch! Oh!

But, no; it's too painful to relate in detail.

Beans win by a neck and when that sad-eyed skate did a camel-back up to the wire poor Bunch was on the way to the undertakers.

"Dike!" yelled Ikey, hoarsely. "De old Gazabe gets his \$5,000; dig or I'll be pitchin' pennies with the web-chers!"

With a groan Bunch flashed the balance of our capital stock, and as Ikey grabbed the wad and rushed back to his pie counter the firm of life-savers known as John Henry and

Bunch Jefferson went out of business—down and out.

Bunch looked at me and I looked at Bunch as we ambled sadly over to take a last peek at our good money before Ikey threw it at Uncle Peter.

And the old gentleman was Charlie on-the-cars, all right, and with him was the delighted Dike Lawrence.

Uncle Peter took the money from Ikey in an off-hand way that broke my heart and I could hear Bunch's mind sive way with a crash.

Then the old fellow got a flash of me and he chuckled. "Why, Mr. Dodd! you're certainly the best horse picker I ever met! Won't you let me buy you a dinner or something to show my appreciation?"

"No, thank you," I groaned, weak and faint all over.

"Suppose we crack a magnum of Green Seal in honor of this victory!" suggested Dike, and if looks were shortarm jobs Dike's noddle would have hit the floor.

"Well, Mr. Dodd," said Uncle Peter, "I do hope to have the pleasure of meeting you soon again. Perhaps some day I may be able to return the favor." Then he waddled off to the horse cart with the thirsty Dike.

Bunch and I went silently to our room in the hotel and after I had shed my Reub rags for the last time, we sat in brooding silence and looked out the window.

"Damonclapeter!" said Bunch after a long, long pause. (Copyright by G. W. Dillingham Co.)

## MORE RAIN IN EVERY DECADE

Statistics Give Proof That the Climate of Europe is Slowly but Surely Changing.

From almost every country in Europe last year came complaints of rainy weather. In some regions the crops were almost a total failure, and everywhere the summer resorts had a poor season in consequence of the rain.

Many theories—most of them guesses—have been put forward to account for the increasing rain of the last

few decades, but hardly any two of the scientists agree.

But leaving out conjecture and considering only facts, there can be no doubt but that the average rainfall is increasing in Europe. Since 1859 records have been kept in Paris. Until the end of the eighteenth century there was no group of years when the average was as great as 20 inches.

Since 1859 there has been no time when the average has not been over 20 inches, and this average has increased toward the present time until in the 17 years of 1892 to 1909 the average was 23 inches.

Of course there has been dry years and wet years, and sometimes several years at a time have either less rain or more rain than the average.

But contrary to the hypothesis of the eminent meteorologist, Abbe Moreux, these periods of wet and dry years do not correspond to the amount of sun spot activity.

A Swiss meteorologist named Bricker has worked out a 25-year cycle of wet and dry seasons, but again the statistics do not agree with theory. It seems as if the people of Europe must grin and bear it without even knowing why.

It would be interesting, if there were statistics extending over a long enough period, to see if the climate is changing in this country also.

**Washington Paid His Card Debts.**  
William Lantier Washington, who is a lineal descendant of George Washington's brother, has the best collection of Washingtonia in this country, and is constantly adding to it. He went to Boston the other day and picked up for a fancy price at an auction sale one of Lund Washington's account books, which runs through a period of twenty years.

Lund Washington was manager or overseer for the father of his country. The first account with the immortal George begins in 1754 and is headed, "Colonel George Washington"; later the account is in the name of Major General George Washington.

Under the latter is an item of Lund's as follows: "Dr. to playing whist at Mount Vernon, 7 shillings 6," while on the opposite page, dated three days later, is the following: "Cr. to won at whist at Mount Vernon, 7 shillings 6," thus indicating that Washington was prompt in paying his gambling debts.—New York Telegraph.

**Spider Web Prophecy.**  
Some spiders are weather prophets. Perhaps some of you have noticed in the fields in a summer morning the grass covered with little cobwebs. Under each web there is a spider that comes out of a hole in the ground, and all the spiders are alike. When these webs are on the grass it is quite sure not to rain.

A man with a cold feels heroic, a girl disgraced.



Set trees in the spring.  
Porpoise meat is not bad.  
Chemistry is a valuable science.  
Russia exports nearly two billion eggs each year.  
Onions are pulled when half grown and sold as bunch onions.  
Nearly 16 per cent. of the people of Great Britain live by agriculture.  
A little farming, well done, is more profitable than a whole lot attempted.  
The milk should be stirred occasionally, but not vigorously, while being cooled.  
It is said that under favorable conditions the olive tree lives to be 4,000 years old.  
In order to make a good dairy cow you must start with the calf of some good dairy type.  
A goat eats only one-eighth as much as a cow, but gives more than that proportion of milk.  
The fewer sows kept together during the breeding season and until farrowing time the better.  
Silage is one of the cheapest succulent feeds that can be supplied to farm animals during the winter.  
Don't sow a miscellaneous assortment of real seed, weed seed and dirt and expect to get a satisfactory stand.  
It seems strange that more farmers do not combine dairy and poultry farming when it may be done with so much profit.  
It would require a bin a mile square and 170 feet deep to hold the grain produced in the United States in an average year.  
In the interest of cleanliness, a "bottomless" milk bottle has been invented, a glass tube with paraffined paper caps at each end.  
You don't have to wait for the incubator to get broody, and then if you don't want to set it you don't have to break it up.  
An incubator will not feed or regulate itself as the hen does, and we must not expect as good results until we have had some experience.  
Do not give eggs to an early broody hen until she is surely broody, as hens, like the weather at this season of the year, are rather changeable.  
Many farmers simply tolerate the fowls about the farm with a sort of notion that it is a hobby of the women folks to have a few hens to coddle.  
Of the 101,000,000 acres of land in Sweden, fully 51,000,000 acres are in wood. Finland alone, of European countries, having larger forests than Sweden.  
If you want vigorous healthy chicks do not feed too much animal matter to force heavy egg production, for if you do you will weaken the vitality of your chicks.  
There are incubators which have been so arranged that the thermostat works to control the moisture contained in the egg. Others require added moisture.  
Corn and corn meal are carbonaceous matter, similar in composition to that of cream, and there is no feed that a calf likes so well as shelled corn or corn meal.  
There is a wonderful increase in the consumption of milk all over the country since the authorities have taken up the work of compelling the production of clean pure milk.  
In preserving eggs in water glass, or any other favorite method, remember that every egg so used must be strictly fresh. One spoiled egg will contaminate a whole hatch.  
Spring and swelling buds are not too far away to remember that the first spraying for fungus diseases to be effective must be done early, for spraying is only preventive, not curative.  
Melody is a new forcing rose now making a fine impression on the American trade. The flower is a beautiful yellow, shading to apricot in the center, and the foliage is glossy and handsome.  
Gooseberries should be more commonly grown. The green fruit would make a sauce as good as cranberries. If it were as difficult to obtain. Half a dozen bushes will supply a family of ordinary size.  
To raise good fruit trees proper care is needed; the care the trees need is cultivation, fertility, pruning and spraying. Cultivation should begin when the trees are young, in the spring, and should be continued until the latter part of August. This cultivation should be plowing, harrowing or disking.

Rheumatism bothers hogs.  
The demand for eggs is increasing.  
Eggs that have been shaken roughly will not hatch.  
Under the best conditions the milk will contain some bacteria.  
Brood mares should be given special attention during the winter.  
It is well to turn a mare out in a lot where there is no other stock, to foal.  
To those wishing flowering hedges, there is a wide variety from which to choose.  
The fault with the incubator hatched chicks lies in the treatment after hatching.  
A useful and ornamental plant is parsley. It may be easily kept for use all winter.  
Scrub poultry only sells because there is not enough well-bred stock to supply the market.  
The successful farmer is the man that so plans his work as to make every day's work count.  
Cuba consumes 400,000 barrels of potatoes a year, more than one-half of which it gets from Canada.  
Experimenting with chickens and small mammals, a Paris scientist believes he has discovered the germ of gout.  
A corn sheller is not an essential. The hens will do their own shelling if you throw out the ears in short, broken pieces.  
Farmers should take more than ordinary precautions in purchasing alfalfa seed to ascertain what they are getting.  
Owing to the difficulty in securing fresh eggs, most of the mining companies in Mexico have their own poultry yards.  
Allowing brood sows to run after cattle in the feed lot is not a bad plan, provided they do not get too much corn.  
Keep the egg record up every day. If you skip one day even the rest will be a guess, and guessing isn't like business.  
It is usually best to set trees in early spring, but if the land is moist and other conditions favorable, they may be set in autumn.  
Let the boy and the girl start their own bank account. It will give them a sense of ownership that makes for character building.  
Beets, turnips, onion sets and the smooth, hardy varieties of peas may be planted just as soon as the top soil is dry enough to work.  
With a view to horses' comfort a Philadelphia has invented a check rein operating from the sides of the head instead of from the top.  
For years pure-bred cattle have not been very profitable to the breeders; in fact, many herds of pure-bred cattle have gone to the shambles.  
For the beginner it is well to keep the best cows already in the farm herd. Breed these to a registered sire, selecting the kind decided upon.  
In the spring, when the weather is warm and damp, you are quite likely to find lice on your poultry, especially if your hen-houses have not been kept clean.  
A final condition of success with an incubator is not due to the incubator at all, but to the ability successfully to rear chickens after they are hatched.  
If you have any iron or other metal rods take a comfortable spell and paint them. Get all such jobs out of the way before something else begins to crowd you.  
More good horses have been ruined or blighted since the introduction of barbed wire than from any other one cause, says the Colorado Experiment Station Bulletin.  
Breeding ewes require plenty of exercise and every day when the weather is favorable they should be turned out and allowed to roam over the yards and pasture.  
Cut out the middleman. One hundred postal cards addressed to people in town will bring you customers who will buy your eggs all the year around at a fair price.  
Meat scraps put up especially for hens may be had in almost any market, and it is a very necessary egg producing feed at any time. Crushed oyster shells are needed also.  
The slap-dash farmer who pays no attention to doing the milking regularly will never succeed with cows. A cow is uneasy after milking time and the result is less milk.  
Abundance of light for stables is important, hygienically, as direct sunlight destroys many germs, is a good drying agent, and adds a cheerfulness that is greatly to be desired.  
Every farmer knows that sheep make greater gain when clover is given in connection with their grain ration than can be made on almost any other kind of roughage.  
All hens should be marked with leg bands. This makes it easy to keep a record of the eggs laid and the hens that lay. And keep the record as you should keep an account of every cow.

Washington, April 5.—President Taft's message to the 62nd congress in extraordinary session was transmitted to both branches of congress today. The message in full was as follows:  
To the senate and house of representatives: I transmitted to the sixty-first congress on January 6th, last, the text of the reciprocity trade agreement which had been negotiated under my direction by the secretary of state with the representatives of the Dominion of Canada. This agreement was the consummation of earnest efforts extending over a period of nearly a year, on the part of both governments to effect a trade arrangement which, supplementing as it did the amicable settlement of various questions of a diplomatic and political character that had been reached, would mutually promote commerce and would strengthen the friendly relations now existing.  
The agreement in its intent and in its terms was purely economic and commercial. While the general subject was under discussion by the commissioners, I felt assured that the sentiment of the people of the United States was such that they would welcome a measure which would result in the increase of trade on both sides of the boundary line, would open up the reserve productive resources of Canada to the great mass of our own consumers on advantageous conditions and at the same time offer a broader outlet for the excess products of our farms and many of our industries. Details regarding a negotiation of this kind necessarily could not be made public while the conferences were pending. However, the full text of the agreement with the accompanying correspondence and data explaining both its purpose and its scope became known to the people through the message transmitted to congress.  
Approved by the People.  
It was immediately apparent that the ripened fruits of the careful labors of the commissioners met with widespread approval. This approval has been strengthened by further consideration of the terms of the agreement in all their particulars. The volume of support which has developed shows that its broadly national scope is fully appreciated and is responsive to the popular will.  
The house of representatives of the Sixty-first congress, after the full text of the arrangement with all the details in regard to the different provisions had been before it, as they were before the American people, passed the bill confirming the agreement as negotiated and as transmitted to congress. This measure failed of action in the senate. In my transmitting message of the 26th of January, I fully set forth the character of the agreement and emphasized its appropriateness and necessity as a response to the mutual needs of the people of the two countries, as well as its common advantages. I now lay that message and the reciprocal trade agreement, as integrally a part of the present message, before the Sixty-second congress and again invite earnest attention to the considerations therein expressed.  
Early Action is Urged.  
I am constrained in deference to popular sentiment and with a realizing sense of my duty to the great masses of our people whose welfare is involved, to urge upon your consideration early action on this agreement.  
In concluding the negotiations the representatives that the two countries should themselves to use their utmost efforts to bring about the tariff changes provided for in the agreement by concurrent legislation at Washington and Ottawa. I have felt it my duty, therefore, not to acquiesce in relegation of action until the opening of the congress in December, but to use my constitutional prerogative and convene the Sixty-second congress in extra session in order that there shall be no break of continuity in considering and acting upon this most important subject.  
WILLIAM H. TAFT.  
The White House, April 5, 1911.

Has No Excuse.  
"Do you expect to play golf this summer?"  
"No. I'm on the water wagon."  
Should Be Prepared.  
"There's one thing about the American-Japanese war if it is ever pulled off."  
"And what is that?"  
"Hobson has given plenty of notice to the moving picture concerns."  
His Conge.  
Restaurant Proprietor—So you were in your last place for three years. Why did you leave?  
New Chef—I was pardoned.—Catholic News.  
Frank.  
"Mrs. Nexrich's bazaar for charity was just what I expected it to be."  
"Well, at any rate, she did not deceive us."  
"No-o-o."  
"No-o-o." At least the invitation she sent me asked me to her bazaar."  
Rather Be Right Than Spared.  
"When the Mexicans captured him did he ask for quarter?"  
"No, he asked for 12 1/2 cents. That's the value of Mexican quarters, you know."

## CONGRESS GETS TAFT'S MESSAGE

Brief Document is Transmitted to Country's Lawmakers.

IS ALL ABOUT RECIPROCITY

President Tells of Negotiations Leading to the Canadian Agreement, and Asks Early Action Confirming the Pact.

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"When the Mexicans captured him did he ask for quarter?"  
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Preponderance of Evidence.  
"Sorry," said the constable, "but I'll have to arrest you—'you been drivin' along at the rate of 50 miles an hour."  
"You are wrong, my friend," said the driver. "I wasn't, and here's a ten-dollar bill that says I wasn't."  
"All right," returned the constable pocketing the money. "With 11 to 1 against me I ain't goin' to subject the county to th' expense of a trial."  
—Harper's Weekly.  
Proof Positive.  
"I heard he was in bad odor with her family. Is that true?"  
"Draw your own conclusions. It was a centless marriage."  
COFFEE HEART  
Very Plain in Some People.  
A great many people go on suffering from annoying ailments for a long time before they can get their own consent to give up the indulgence from which their trouble arises.  
A gentleman in Brooklyn describes his experience, as follows:  
"I became satisfied some months ago that I owed the palpitation of the heart from which I suffered almost daily, to the use of coffee. (I had been a coffee drinker for 30 years) but I found it very hard to give up the beverage.  
"One day I ran across a very sensible and straightforward presentation of the claims of Postum, and was so impressed thereby that I concluded to give it a trial.  
"My experience with it was unsatisfactory till I learned how it ought to be prepared—by thorough boiling for not less than 15 or 20 minutes. After I learned that lesson there was no trouble.  
"Postum proved to be a most palatable and satisfactory hot beverage and I have used it ever since.  
"The effect on my health has been most salutary. The heart palpitation from which I used to suffer so much, particularly after breakfast, has disappeared and I never have a return of it except when I dine or lunch away from home and drink the old kind of coffee because Postum is not served. I find that Postum cheers and invigorates while it produces no harmful stimulation." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.  
Ten days' trial proves an eye opener to many.  
Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pgs. "There's a Reason."  
Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. These are genuine, true, and full of human interest.



**KIDNEY** is a deceptive disease—thousands have it and don't know it. If you want good results you can make no mistake by using Dr. Kilmor's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy. At druggists in fifty cent and dollar sizes. Sample bottle by mail free, also pamphlet telling you how to find out if you have kidney trouble.  
Address, Dr. Kilmor & Co., Birmingham, N. Y.

## ROMANCE OF COLD WEATHER

Man Saves Two Lives but Subsequent Lionizing is Much to His Disadvantage.

Two lovers were strolling along a canal bank on the outskirts of Paris the other day when the woman suddenly ran from her companion and threw herself into the water. Though but a bad swimmer, her companion at once jumped in to rescue her, but he was unable to do so, and both were in peril of drowning. At this moment a stranger came along, and seeing the struggling couple, bravely jumped in and succeeded in bringing both the man and the woman to the bank, where they were soon revived.

A cheering crowd assembled to congratulate the rescuer, who, however, showed great reluctance to be lionized. He was quickly walking away when two policemen came on the scene and insisted that the name and address of so brave a man should be taken. Their surprise was great when they found that the gallant rescuer was a burglar for whom the police were anxiously searching. He was taken into custody and will be brought up for sentence. It is expected that the gallant rescue will lead to his dismissal, or at least to a reduction of any sentence that might otherwise have been passed on him for his less heroic deeds.

Has Cardinal Gibbons' Approval.  
Cardinal Gibbons, the highest authority of the Roman Catholic church in America, has expressed his approval of Tuberculosis day, which is to be observed by the churches of the United States on or about April 30, and of the general organized anti-tuberculosis campaign, according to a report of an interview made public by the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis.

The interview was granted by his eminence to H. Wirt Steele, executive secretary of the Maryland Association for the Prevention and Relief of Tuberculosis, and Dr. Charles O'Donnovan, one of the leading physicians of Baltimore. The cardinal expressed his entire sympathy with the plan of the Tuberculosis day movement and endorsed the program both of the Maryland association and of the national association.

Preponderance of Evidence.  
"Sorry," said the constable, "but I'll have to arrest you—'you been drivin' along at the rate of 50 miles an hour."  
"You are wrong, my friend," said the driver. "I wasn't, and here's a ten-dollar bill that says I wasn't."  
"All right," returned the constable pocketing the money. "With 11 to 1 against me I ain't goin' to subject the county to th' expense of a trial."  
—Harper's Weekly.  
Proof Positive.  
"I heard he was in bad odor with her family. Is that true?"  
"Draw your own conclusions. It was a centless marriage."  
COFFEE HEART  
Very Plain in Some People.  
A great many people go on suffering from annoying ailments for a long time before they can get their own consent to give up the indulgence from which their trouble arises.  
A gentleman in Brooklyn describes his experience, as follows:  
"I became satisfied some months ago that I owed the palpitation of the heart from which I suffered almost daily, to the use of coffee. (I had been a coffee drinker for 30 years) but I found it very hard to give up the beverage.  
"One day I ran across a very sensible and straightforward presentation of the claims of Postum, and was so impressed thereby that I concluded to give it a trial.  
"My experience with it was unsatisfactory till I learned how it ought to be prepared—by thorough boiling for not less than 15 or 20 minutes. After I learned that lesson there was