

Peck's Bad Boy Traveling in Foreign Lands

DAD AND HE GO TO RUSSIA TO STOP THE WAR - THEY RIOT A LITTLE AND DAD GETS LASHED

By Hon. George W. Peck, ex-Governor of Wisconsin; former editor of Peck's Sun; author of "Peck's Bad Boy," etc. Copyright, 1904, by Joseph E. Bowles.

ST. PETERSBURG: Well, sir, I suppose you will be surprised to hear from me to Russia, but there was no use talking when Dad said he was going to St. Petersburg if it was the last act of his life. He got talking with a Japanese in Rome and the Jap said the war in the Far East would last until every Russian was killed, unless America interfered to stop it, and as Roosevelt didn't appear to have any intention of offering his services to the czar, what it needed was for some representative American citizen who was brave and had nerve to go to St. Petersburg and see the Czarovitch and give him the benefit of a good American talk. The Jap said the American who brought about peace in the Russo-Japanese war would be the greatest man of the century, and would live to be bowed down to by kings and emperors and all the world would doff hats to him.

At first dad was a little leary about going on such a mission without credentials from Washington, but as luck would have it he met an exiled Russian at a restaurant, who told dad that he recognized the Czar, because dad had a wart on the side of his nose, and he told dad that Russia would keep on fighting until every American was killed unless some distinguished American should be raised up who deemed it his duty to go to St. Petersburg and see the Little Father, and in the interest of humanity advise the Czar to call a halt before he had exterminated the whole yellow race. Dad asked the Russian if he thought the Czar would grant an audience to an American, and the Russian said that Nicholas just doted on Americans, and that there was hardly ever an American who came to Russia who did not see the Czar and be always given them jewels and cans of caviar as souvenirs of their visit.

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"And also unfrocked." "Once a clergyman, always a clergyman." "I think not. How about the license?" "We had a license for the marriage. I have it here in my pocket." "Then you got it by a trick. But, in any case, a forced marriage is no marriage, but it is a very serious felony, and you must be prepared before you have finished. You'll have time to think the point out during the next ten years or so, unless I am mistaken. As to you, Carruthers, you would do well to take your pistol in your pocket."

"I begin to think so, Mr. Holmes, but when I thought of all the precaution I had taken, I was not sure that I loved her, Mr. Holmes, and it is the only time that ever I knew what love was—it fairly drove me mad to think that she was in the power of the great man who was in South Africa—a man whose name is a holy terror from Kimberley to Johannesburg. Why, Mr. Holmes, you'll hardly believe it, but I have never known a man let her go past this house, where I knew the rascals were lurking, without following her on my bicycle, just to see that she would not harm. I kept my distance from her, and I wore a beard, so that she should not recognize me, for she is a good and high-spirited girl, and she wouldn't have any eyes in my employer's head if she had thought that I was following her about the country roads."

"Why didn't you tell her of her danger?" "Because, then, again, she would have left me, and I couldn't bear to face that. Even if I could not love her, it was a great deal to me just to see her daily form about the house and to hear the sound of her voice." "Well," said I, "you call that love, Mr. Carruthers, but I should call it selfishness." "Maybe the two things go together. Anyway, I couldn't let her go. Besides, with this crowd about it, was well that she should have someone near to look after her. Then, when the cable came, I knew they were bound to make a move."

"What cable?" "That's it," said he. "It was short and concise: 'The old man is dead.'" "Hum!" said Holmes. "I think I see how things worked, and I can understand your message. You say you saw, bring them to a head. But while you wait, you might tell me what you can." The old reprobate with the surly face burst into a volley of bad language. "By heavens," said he, "if you squall on us, Bob Carruthers, I'll serve you as you served Jack Woodley. You can beat about the girl to your heart's content, for that's your own affair, but if you round on your pals to this plain-clothes copper it will be the worst day's work that ever you did."

Danderine advertisement featuring a woman's portrait and text: 'Grew Miss Wilson's Hair AND WE CAN PROVE IT. Danderine is So Exhilarating, Invigorating...'

It becomes a matter of wonder why the study of food is a subject that is so generally ignored. It is not enough that fuel should be shoveled into the locomotive to get it going, it must be of the right quality and assimilated and made part of our bodies, and thus become the capital of the brain.

It strikes me, Williamson, there isn't very much to be told here. You said you were a carpenter, and you were a carpenter, with a bitter laugh. 'Yes, we quarreled, and he knocked me down. I am level with him on that, anyhow. Then I lost sight of her, but I was when he picked up with this cast parade. I found that he had set up housekeeping together at this place on the line that she had to pass for the railroad. I was in the car on her after that, for I knew there was some devilry in the wind. I saw them from time to time, for I was anxious to know what they were after. Two days ago Woodley came up to my house with this cable, which showed that Ralph Smith was dead. He asked me if I would stand by the bargain. I said I would not. He asked me if I would marry the girl myself and give him a share. I said I would willingly do so, but that she would not have him. He said, 'Let us get her married first, and after a week or two we will do things a bit different.' I said I would have nothing to do with violence. So he went off cursing, like the four-mouthed blackguard that he was, and swearing that he would have her yet. She was leaving me this week-end, and I had got a trap to take her to the station, but I was uneasy in my mind that I followed her on my bicycle. She had got a start, however, and before I could catch her the mischief was done. The first thing I knew about it was when I saw you two gentlemen driving back in her dogcart.'

AN AGRICULTURAL Experiment Station is in operation in nearly every state in the Union, and in many there are thorough equipped agricultural colleges where large sums of money are annually expended for the study of the food for cattle and other animals; but it is only lately that any appropriation for the study of food for the human animal has been attained on this coast.

THE BODY, both of hand and of the human being, is a living machine which must be furnished with fuel to do its work as well as repair its waste. About two-thirds of the food eaten goes to sustain existence; that eaten over and above the amount needed is the source of the energy which gives us power to think, to create artistic designs, to write, and to perform all the other things which well as the activities which are purely physical.

Winter Eczema advertisement with a diagram of the human body showing affected areas and text: 'Gentlemen—I suffered with Eczema on the hands and face for over a year. It was not only itching and painful, but very unsightly, and I disliked to go out in the streets, I tried at least a dozen soups and salves, which did me absolutely no good, and became very much discouraged, until I read in the papers of the cures performed through the use of S. S. S., and determined to give it a month's 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 soft and smooth as an infant's. This was a year ago, and I have never had any trouble since.'

Regulator Line Steamers advertisement: 'COLUMBIA RIVER SCENERY PORTLAND TO THE DALLES Regulator Line Steamers...'

Traveler's Guide advertisement: 'TRAVELER'S GUIDE OREGON SHORT LINE AND PACIFIC 3 TRAINS TO THE EAST DAILY...'

San Francisco & Portland S. S. Co. advertisement: '248 WASHINGTON STREET...'

Champion Ringblower advertisement: 'Champion Ringblower. Kansas City Journal. Colonel A. R. Prather, of Taney, former member of the Legislature, enjoys the unique distinction of being the champion ringblower of Missouri...'

Beauty advertisement: 'BEAUTY TO look well take care of your complexion. Do not allow unattractive freckles to mar the beauty of your skin...'

Regulator Line Steamers advertisement: 'REGULATOR LINE STEAMERS...'

For South-Eastern Alaska advertisement: 'For South-Eastern Alaska...'

The Great Northern advertisement: 'THE GREAT NORTHERN...'