Location of Garden of Eden. the late General Gordon firmly befleved the Coco de Mer to be the forbidden fruit, and the Seychelles islands to be the site of the Garden of Eden. This idea was so firmly fixed in his mind that he caused soundings to be taken of the surrounding sea, for the purpose of tracing the courses of the four rivers, and the results confirmed him in his belief.

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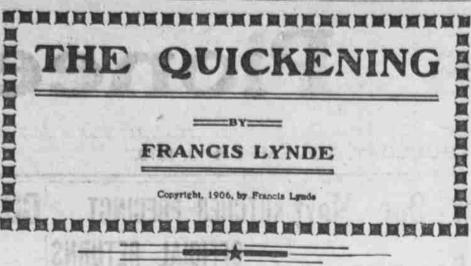
METHODICAL MR. BLINXOM.

His Mysterious Gain of Two Minutes Made Clear to Him.

"I am, I have been all my life," said Mr. Blinxom, according to the New I rise at a certain hour, take my breakfast at a certain time and start myself starting two minutes early, and really it quite disturbed me. I couldn't understand how or where I had gained that two minutes.

"But that wasn't the only bewilderfrom me with a look of astonishment. ment with what was clearly amaze equally and impartially blended. ment, and another man who came in got down to business.

to be quivering with merriment over denly to say: something all through my dictation. What could it all mean? Really, I was lost in wonderment over it all until it came time to go out to lunch eon, when, as I was drying my hands, I happened to see myself in a mirror. Then I was ready to laugh after I had sot over my amazement.



CHAPTER XVL In these days of slowing wheels and silenced anvils South Tredegar had its own troubles, and when some one telephoned the editor of the Morning Tribune that Chlawasse Consolidated had succumbed at last, he did not deem it worth while to inquire whether the strike at Gordonia was the cause or the consequence of the sudden shut-down. But a day or two later, when rumors

of threatened violence began to trickle in over the telephone wires, a Tribune man called, in passing, at the general offices in the Coosa Building, and was promptly put to sleep by the astute Dyckman, who, for reasons of his own, York Sun, "a very methodical man, state of affairs. Yes, there was a suswas quite willing to conceal the true pension of active operations at Gordona, and he believed there had been some downtown daily always at a certain bot-headed talk among the miners. But minute by the clock; but this day for there would be no trouble. Mr. Farley some unaccountable reason I found was at present in London negotiating for English capital. When he should return, the capital stock of the company would be increased, and the plant would probably be removed to South Tredegar and enlarged.

All of which was duly jotted down to ing thing that was to happen to me be passed into the Tribune's archives; this morning. At the office when I and the following morning Tom, doing took off my hat the office boy, before guard duty with his father, the two he could check himself, started back Helgersons and a squad of the yard men at the threatened plant, read a A man who came in to see me five ment of fact and sympathy for the abminutes later looked at me for a mo sent and struggling Farleys were

"Look at that!" he growled, wratha little later still started back a step fully, handing the paper across the ofwhen he saw me with 'Er-r-hm-m- fice desk to Caleb. 'One of these fine hat-' before he collected himself and days I'm going to land that fellow Dyckman in the penitentiary."

Then, at a later time yet, when 1 cles and plodded slowly and conscien-The iron-master put on his spectament for my stenographer, who is com- tlously through the editorial, turning monly very calm and sedate, why, the paper, at length, to glance over when she came in she all but laughed the headings on the telegraphic page. at me this morning, and she seemed in the middle of it he looked up sud-

"Son, what was the name o' that Indiany town with the big water-pipe contract ?"

Tom gave it in a word, and Caleb passed the paper back, with his thumb on one of the press dispatches. "Read that," he said.

Tom read, and the wrathful scowl evoked by the foolish editorial gave "My head looked like that of the place to a flitting smile of triumph. wild man of Borneo, my hair was so There was trouble in the Indiana city mixed up and twisted and tousled. I in some way unknown to the press rehad somehow forgotten to comb my porter, it had leaked out that a much had screated a commetten. But I was been ignored by the purchasing comrife, and the city offices were in a state of slege.

man to pay for it," said Tom; and he left the office and the house to make the round of the guarded gates.

Ludlow was as good as his word. On the night following the day of suspense an attempt was made to wreck the inclined railway running from the mines on Lebanon to the coke yard. It was happily frustrated; but when Tom and his handful of guards got back to the foot of the hill they found a fire started in a pile of wooden flasks heaped against the end of the foundry building.

The fire was easily extinguishable by a willing hand or two, but Tom tried an experiment. Steam had been kept up in a single battery of bollers, against emergencies, and he directed Helgerson to throw open the great gates while he ran to the boller room and sent the firecall of the huge siren whistle shricking out on the night. The experiment was only meagerly successful. Less than a score of the strikers answered the call, but these worked with a will, and the fire was guickly put out.

Tom was under the arc-light at the gates when the volunteers straggled out. He had a word for each man-a word of appreciation and a plea for suspended judgment. Most of the men shook their heads despondently, but a few of them promised to stand on the side of law and order. Tom took the names of the few, and went back to his guard duty with the burden a little lightened. But the succeeding night there were more attempts at violence, three of them so determined as to leave no doubt that the crisis was .t hand. This was Tom's discouraged admission when his father came to relleve him in the morning.

"We're about at the end of the rope." he said, wearily, when Caleb had closed the door of the log-house yard office behind him. "The two Helgersons are played out, and neither of us can stand this strain for another twenty-four hours. I'm just about dead on my feet for sleep, and I know you are. know what I'm going to do. I had a phone wire from Bradley, the sheriff. last night after you went home. He funked like a boy; said he couldn't raise a posse in South Tredegar that would serve against striking workmen. Then I wired the governor, and his answer came an hour ago. We can have the soldiers if we make a formal demand for them."

"But, Tom, son; you wouldn't do that!" protested Caleb, tremulously. hair this morning, and no wonder 1 lower bid than the one accepted had "Let's try to hold out a little spell longer, Buddy. It'll be like fire to tow; there'll' be men killed-men that I've known since they were boys: men killed, and women made widders. Tom, I've seen enough of war to last me." "I know," said Tom. None the less, he found a telegraph blank and began to write the message. There had been shots fired in the night, in a sally on the inclined railway, and one of them had scored his arm. If the rioters needed the strong hand to curb them, they should have It. Tom signed the call for help, read it over methodically, and placed it between dampened sheets in the letterpress. He had pushed the electric button which summoned Stub Helgerson, when the door opened silently and Jerr Ludlow's boy thrust face and hand through the aperture. "Well; what is it ?" demanded Tom more sharply than he meant to. The strain was beginning to tell on his nerves. "Hit's a letter for you-all from Mr. Stamford at the dee-po," said the boy. 'He allowed maybe you'all'd gimme a nickel for bringin' hit." The coin was found and passed, and the small boy was whooping and yelling for Helgerson to come and let him through the gates when Tom tore the envelope across and read the telegram. It was from the Indiana city, and it was signed by the chairman of the Board of Public Works. "Proposals for water-pipe have been reopened, and your bld is accepted. Wire how soon you can begin to ship eighteen-inch mains," was what it said. Tom handed it to his father and step. per quickly to the telephone. There was a little delay in getting the ear of the president of the Iron City National at South Tredegar, and the bounding, pulsing blood of impatience made it seem interminable. "Is that you, Mr. Henniker? This is Gordon at the Chlawassee plant, Gordonia. We have secured that Indiana contract I was telling you about, and I'll be in to see you on the 10 o'clock train. Will you save five minutes for me? Thank you. Good-by."

She was quick to see and apprediate the changes wrought in him, by time, by the Boston sojourn, by the summer's struggle with adverse men and things-though of this last she knew nothing as yet. It seemed scarcely credible that the big, handsome young fellow who was shaking hands with her grandfather, helping Miss Euphrasin with her multifarious belongings, and making himself generally useful and hospitable, could be a later reincarnation of the abashed school-boy. "Not a word for me, Tom?" she said,

when the last of Cousin Euphrasia's treasures had been rescued from the impatient train porter and added to the head on the platform.

"All the words are for you-or they shall be presently," he laughed. "Just let me get your luggage out of pawn and started Deer-Traceward, and I'll talk you to a finish."

She stood by and looked on while he did it. Surely, he had grown and matured in the three broadening years! There was conscious manhood, effectiveness, in every movement; in the very bigness of him. She had a little attack of patriotism, saying to herself that they did not fashion such young men in the Old World.

Mammy Juliet's grandson, Pete, was down with the family carriage, and he took his orders from Tom touching the have taken them from Major Dabney Ardea marked this, too, and being Southern bred, wrote the Gordon name still a little higher on the scroll of esteem. When Pete had done his office with the European gatherings of the party the ancient carriage looked like a van, and there was scant room inside for three passengers. "That means us for old Longfellow

and the buggy," said Tom to Ardea. "Do you mind?" Longfellow is fearfully and wonderfully slow, same as ever. but he's reasonably sure."

"Any way," said Ardea; so he put her into the buggy and they drew in behind the carriage. Before they were half-way to the iron-works they had the pike to themselves, and Tom was not urging the leisurely horse.

"My land! but it's good for tired eyes to have another sight of you!" feelared. Then: "It has been a full month of Sundays. Do you, realize that?

"Since we saw each other? It has been much longer than that, hasn't it?" "Not so very much. I saw you in New York the day you salled."

"You did! Where was I?" "You had just come down in the ela-

vator at the hotel with your grandfather and Miss Euphrasia." "And you wouldn't stop to speak to us? I think that was simply barbarous!

"But the time was horribly unpropftious."

"Why?" "I'm wondering whether I'd better lie out of it; say I knew you were on your way to breakfast, and that I hoped to have a later opportunity, and all that. Shall I do it?

She did not reply at once. The undeceived inner self was telling her that here lay the parting of the ways; that ture, formal or confidential, of their rimony by a lawsuit.

future intercourse. Loyalty to the halo Many of them can show the scars demanded self-restraint; but every of torture wrongly inflicted by some other fiber of her was reaching out for Others have seen capricious tyrant. a son die in the "cangue," or stocks or under the lash, for a light or imaginary fault. Some have been mem-"You are just as rude and Gothic as bers of a secret society and detention you know, I'm childishiy glad of it; I has turned them into beasts of prey. Not every one can be a member that way, too-and I don't want to find of these predatory clubs. They test anything changed. You needn't be po- their neophytes by a severe initiatory lite at the expense of truth-not with penance, by hunger and pain and fa-



Robin Hoods of the Middle Kingdom Regarded With Reverence and Respect by Poorer Citizens of the Villages.

Outlaws, or declared brigands, are in China a formidable fraternity. The are called in the Inland provinces, where the pure court language is the orthodox standard, by the name of touankouen, or desperado. But on the borders of the empire, in Manthe borders of the edge of Mongolian place in the exhibition for illustration Tartary, the Turkish words "orolis" and "halduck" come into use-borrowed from the nomadic tribes of the

Transoxianian steppe. All these words, Chinese and Turk ish, denote a daring and avowed brigand, an open foe to law, a thing most hateful of all others to bubestowal of the luggage as he would reaucratic pedants like the formal mandarina

The kouan-kouen are not, however, the most unpopular persons in the Central Land. They are admired by women, praised by men, sung of in the rude ballads of the peasantry, and when they mingle in the crowd at a village festival they are regarded pretty much as the mountain bandit is viewed by the rustics of Corsica and Sardinia.

There have been Chinese Robin Hoods who have worn a pigtail and satin boots, and quaffed corn brandy in the intervals of their professional duties, no doubt, and the hardy marauders are not seldom liberal of their ill-gotten wealth, and scatter among the lowly what they wrest

from the moneyed world. These free-handed depredators, the konan-kouen, do not rely entirely to the popularity which their exploits and occasional gifts create for them among the indigent clases. They have confederates in the cities. Their sples haunt the markets and hang about the inns. They have allies in the enomy's camp and pay handsome ly for intelligence. Here a police brigadier gives timely warning of an expedition against a band. There a sleek cashier notifies by writing that such and such bales, or so much ready money, the property of his employers, will traverse a certain road or

canal on a particular day. The kounn-kouen are bold as well as wily. Often it happens that they have been honest, well meaning folks in their time, goaded into cutlawry by

some persecution on the part of the on her answer would be built the struc- magistrates, or stripped of their pat-

SOUTH AMERICAN CITIES

Modern Spirit Seen in Argun Brasil, Chile and Pers.

The municipality of Buenn A will have its own exhibit, but this a not take into account the indus attractiveness of the largest div the Southern Hemisphere. Here dis an object lesson of the progress accomplishment of South America To business and social life they equaled only by that of London, Para or New York. The luxury and during are exceeded not even by these tals. But what is seen in the new olis of Argentina by no means a hausts the astonishment of the faire ual who for the first time been really interested in our sister me nent, says Albert Hale in the Asse can Review of Reviews There is of the development of genuine civilia tion in these cities of South Amain but in their way they express even by ter perhaps than rallways and ins portation all that is to the credit a these ten republics celebrating a and duy. Manaos, 1,000 miles up the Am zon, is as modern as Kansas City. In de Janeiro, which the traveler of the way down must pass, with its mapie cent Evenida Central, its beautiful ha bor just nearing completion at a use of \$50,000,000, can put to the blat many a city of the Old or New World for the excellence of its civic program if this traveler is wise he will not be content with the exhibition alone, by will cross the Andes and lears family lessons from such cities as Santian and Valparateo in Chile and Lina h Peru. They all manifest the spirit of the twentleth century with as much vigor as our cities display and, as rule, they are far more beautiful, me

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glad of one thing. This made it all mittee. A municipal election was clear to me how I had come to gain pending, and the people were up in that two minutes in starting away arms. Rumors of a wholesale indictfrom home, and that was a satisfac ment of the suspected officials were tion to me, anyway, for I am very "nethodical." the and the weet 177.862

. Do not regard the flea with great contempt; it is about the only creature which gets any work out of a dog.

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Tom put the paper down and smote on the desk.

"I thought perhaps I could give them run for their money." ""You?" said Caleb, removing his glasses. "How's that?"

"It was a shot in the dark, and I

didn't want to brag beforehand," he explained. "I wrestled it out Saturday night when I was tramping the hills after Doc Williams had brought mother around. One member of the ourchasing committee was ready to iodge; he gave me a pointer before I. eft Louisville. I didn't see anything in it then but revenge; but afterward I saw how we might spend some money to a possible advantage."

"I reckon I'm sort o' dull, Buddy; feet, almost level, red shot soil, two what-all did you do?"

"Wired the disgruntled one that state. Price \$1,700, easy terms. To. reliable party will give work clearing there was a letter and a check in the and caring for adjoining ten acres, mail for him to be followed by another and a bigger one if his pole proved long enough to reach the persimmons." The old iron-master left his chair

and began to walk the floor, six steps and a turn. After a little he said: "Fom, is that business ?"

"It is the modern definition of it." "What's goin' to happen up yonder

in Indiany?" "If I knew, I'd be a good bit easier in my mind. What I'm hoping is that the rumpus will be big enough to make 'em turn the contract out way."

Gregon Compress Ar Clothes Washer. The Hitle machine, which works in an ordinary wash tub with practi-cally no effort. In child can work it) cleannes a tub of clothes in three minutes. It's the cir-culation of hot water, scap and air that does "Where's your heart, Buddy? Would you take the chance of sendin' these fellows to jail for the sake of gettin' that contract?"

cals; I could have bought them if I'd had money enough; and the other fellow did buy them."

The old man resumed his monotonous tramp up and down the room. The hardness in Tom's voice unnerved him. After another interval of silence he spoke again.

"I wish you hadn't done it, son. It's a dirty job, any way you look at it."

"Norman says it's a condition, not a theory; and he is right. We are living under a new order of things, and if we want to stay alive, we've got to conform to it. It gagged me at first: reckon there are some traces of the Christian tradition left. But, pappy, I'm going to win. That is what I'm here for. There is nothing for us to do but to sit tight and wait. If we get a telegram from Indiana before these idiots of ours lose their heads and go to rioting and burning, we shall still have a fighting chance. If not, we're smashed."

Painless outraction free when plates or bridge work is order-ed. Consultation free. Molar Crowns \$5.00 22k Bridge Touth 4.00 Gold Fillings 1.00 "You mustn't be too hard on the men, Buddy. They've been mighty patient.

Enamel Fillings 1.00 "If I could do what I'd like to, I'd fire the last man of them. It makes .50 me savage to have them turn up and knock us on the head after we've been sweating blood to pull through. Have you seen 'Ludlow ?"

"Yes; I saw him last night. right ugly; swore he wouldn't raise a hand even if the boys took kerosene and dynamite to us."

"Well, if they do, he'll be the first

Tom hung the ear-plece on its hook and turned to face his father.

"Have you surrounded it?" he laugh ed, with a little quaver of excitement in his voice, which he had been careful to master in the announcement to the bank president. "We live, pappy; we live and win! Get word to the men to come up here at 3 o'clock for their pay. Tell them we blow in again to-morrow, and they can all come back to work and no questions asked."

In gladsome casing of the strain were the wheels of Chlawassee Consolidated oiled to their new whirlings on the road to fortune. If Caleb Gordon remembered how the miracle had been wrought, he said no word to clench his disapproval; and as for Tom-ah, well; it was not the first time in the history of the race that the end has served to justify . the means-to make them glean and white and spotless, if need were.

CHAPTER XVII.

'How Tom Gordon had informed himself of the precise day and train of their home-coming, Ardea did not think to inquire. But he was on the platform when the train drew in, and was the first to welcome them,

a re-establishment of the old boy-andgirl openness of heart and mind. Her hesitation was only momentary.

you used to be, aren't you, Tom? Don't was afraid you might be changed in me.

"I had my war paint on that morning, and I wasn't fit to talk to you. Didn't the Major tell you about It?" "Not a word. I hope you didn't quar-

rel with him, too?" and wondered if Vincent Farley had ably evinced, eyen under torture the seen less reticent than Major Dabney. most elaborate. "No: I didn't quarrel with your

grandfather."

"But you did quarrel with Mr. Parley?-or was it with Vincent? I am going to make you like the Farleys. He shook his head again. "You'll have to make a Christian of me first, and teach me how to love my cnemles

"Don't you do that now?".

Married Woman of Concession, Name

"No; not unless you are my energy; I love you."

(To be continued.)

An Infinited Figure.

Addison Mizner, the weil-known bon vivant of New York, was discussing his reported contract with a vaudeville panied the bread to its destination to agency for a series of Parislan dances. at \$3,000 a week.

"That report," he said, "is inflated. In its inflation of the salary and inits inflation of my knowledge of the dances of the East, the report reminds me of a theatrical criticism I script. once wrote. In this criticism of a musical comedy I desired to flatter a beautiful dancing girl. The girl's figure was superb. In my article 1 of the praise, and only one sentence, containing a horrible typographical error, was left. This unfortunate sentence ran:

the second act, possesses a form that Jumbo might have envied.""

After Discarding the Kulfe,

Senator Tillman said humorously at a dinner in Washington:

"Think, too, of their queer foreign manners. They knot their napkins about their necks, you know, like hibs. They say that a Czech nobleman, a short time after his marriage with a Chicago heiress, appeared at the club with his face covered wth fine scara.

"'Dear me, count!' cried a friend. Your face! Dueling again! Don't you know that your life is more valuable now?'

ed, touching his torn countenance to ask a chef what you shall eat, a gravely; I have not been dueling. It valet what you shall wear and a sois my American wife. She insists on cial secretary how you shall spend my eating with a fork."" your evenings

tigue. A tremendous oath of obedience and fidelity is enforced by the certainty of dire vengeance on the false brother, and the Chinese avow that the faith observed by these rob-He marked the adverb of addition bers towards each other is remark-

Giant Loaf of Brend.

The largest loaf of bread in the world was baked the other day by Andrew Newberg of Austin, Tex. This gigantic mass of the staff of life weighed 140 pounds and was two feet high, three teet wide and twelve feet long. After the ingredients were mixed the baking process consumed over an hour, a special oven being used used for the purpose. The loaf was sent to a barbecue at Moulton, where it was cut and distributed for a large crowd. Mr. Newberg accomsee that it was safely carried. By

making this loaf, Mr. Newberg breaks his own record for the largest loaf of bread in the world, which was one veighing a hundred pounds sent to the Louisiana Purchase exposition at St. Louis in 1904 .- Boston Tran-

The Suspicious Teuton.

A shrewd old German, who had praised it ardently. But the exigencies been suffering from the aching of a of space compelled the excision of most troublesome tooth, went to a dentist for treatment. After examination of the offending molar the dentist said: "That's a very bad tooth, and I should advise you to save yourself pain and " Kathleen Vavasour, who dances in take gas, which will cost you but a little more."

He showed the machine to the old chap and explained its workings; how he would fall asleep for a minute or two and awake with the tooth and the Discussing international marriages, pain gone. The German at last consented, and took out his purse. "You need not pay now," said the

dentist, smiling. "I vasn't t'inking of dot," responded

the Teuton, "I vas t'inking dot if I vos going to sleep it vould be vell to count my money furst."

Bondaye of the Rich. "A man should be master in his own house," said the old-fashioned friend. "Yes," replied Mr. Cumrox, with irritation, "you're sufficiently poor to be "Ah, no, count,' the other answer- able to talk that way. You don't have

Constipation and Malaria Fever. Try it today.

Old-Time Espousal Ring. A particularly beautiful form of m pousal ring was known as the "ga mel" or linked ring, which was make in parts, which, when brought w gether, assumed the appearance d "he ring shown with clasped hands

Saves Edge of Pie. A wire contrivance, patented by a Illinois man to lift a ple from anoral is designed to operate so that the sign of the crust will not he broken.

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"Cheerfully," said Tom. They're ras-