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------THINK the story should be set down in this place because it is curious and worth its ink and because it shows what strange manner of men are the Matabele-the music mad, magnificent, brave, unspeakably cruel Matabele.

Ingodusi, who first told it, was an Induna in Lobengula's pet regiment, or impl, which afterward came to be the great Imbezzu impi. Since the tale is from such high authority, I think it must be true.

Ingodusi is a ring man and a head induna and can have more than one wife and can speak his thoughts aloud in the king's indaha.

It happened when Ingodusi was nineteen years old and was undergoing Mahunda with about a hundred other young Matabele away up in the heart of Matabeleland, somewhere between Inyungo and the Umfuli river.

By some fearful mischance, at the very height of the Mahunda indaba, Otto Marks trekked full upon it. But the matter must be told from Otto's point of view.

Otto was a sergeant in the Salvation Army. He came from Toledo, O., to Mafeking, in Bechuanaland, which was then as far north as the railroad went. Otto used to play the little organ every evening at the gatherings in the Salvation barracks at Mafeking until his superior officer decided to boom salvation in that mysterious wilderness of Otto was playing gospel hymns for the South Africa known indiscriminately as "up country" or Charterland or Rhodesia or Matabeleland.

Otto Marks started up in April be fore the rains were done with a transport rider named West and a little nig voorlooper, a ten-year-old Zulu

Eighteen bullocks were spanned into their wagon, but their load was made up chiefly of two parlor organs from Hoston that were to help outfit the barracks in some up country settlement.

That was a strange sight-the eighteen lenn Basuta bullocks, very slow paced, led by the little Zulu voorlooper, and the big, strange Transvaal wagon loaded only with these two boxed up organs, the name of the Boston firm stenciled on the outside of the boards.

For two months Otto trekked steadfly northward, singing hymns upon occasion and on Sundays spanning out all day long. At times he tried to revive the spirit of righteousness in his transport rider, West, who blasphemed the bullocks hourly in more ways than you would believe possible, and at times he would try to convert the little

The little Zulu was stunned and bewildered by Otto Marks' clamor, but Otto's swinging revival songs with their tambourine accompaniment sent him into a frenzy of delight, and he would invariably set to dancing, shaking his fists with vague and furious

gestures. After two months they were stopped by the Umnyati river, which was in flood, and were obliged to make a long cross country detour, with the line of telegraph poles as their guide.

The huge wagon lurched down into the bed of the sluit, plowed across through the scattered bowlders and took the rising slope of the opposite bank with the heave and crash of a stranding galley. West lashed at the wheel bullocks with the sjambok of rhinoceros hide and then swore in Bechuana at the little voorlooper because he was not prodding on the lead bullocks, but was standing motionless at the head of the span, his hands dangling at his sides, staring stupidly across the bush. He was down with

The wagon slipped backward into the bed of the sluit, and the bullocks and laughing and banging his fists up fell into confusion as the voorlooper came running back along the span, waving his arms wildly.

As was said before, Otto Marks had trekked full upon an impi of Matabele | the dancing feet grew still. doing Mahunda, and when that hap pens to a white man be were best do himself to death as swiftly as he may for a swift death, even if it be the kind that lies in the croak of one's forefin ger, is better than the kind that comes slowly and in the midst of thick smoke and screams and horrid twistings of the body. But Otto did not know this "" West, who should have known it

then escape.
Otto climbed down from the wagor and he and West ran up the bank of the sing and looked out far across the bush and saw the Matabele coming down on them slowly in two long lines. but West observed that they advanced with a regular cadenced movement and that many of them staggered in the ranks, sometimes reeling almost

to the ground.
"Drunk," he exclaimed: "drunk with cape smoke; blind drunk and dancing I've seen these niggers before. We may get off, but, oh, it's a chance Pray your God for a miracle now, Otto Marks, for there's little short of it go arms only. ing to get us clear of here. Drunk and dancing!" he repeated. "Yes, it's out

only chance. Quick now, off with the Otto obeyed, at first stupidly and be-

numbed with fear; then, as West's will exterminate me, and if I try to live crazy expedient flashed upon him, with in peace with him he will cheat me out an excess of frenzy tearing wildly at of everything, and I will starve to stubborn boards, prying them up death. What chance have I got?"them away with a strength that was

Meanwhile West had started the bullocks again, and the wagon was pulled up from the bed of the sluit and rolled out through the bush, heading directly toward the line of dancing natives.

Otto raised his head from his work and saw that it was so. Then the last boards fell away, and

ly with veneer and scrollwork and cel-"Play!" cried West again. "For God's sake play-play anything! They'll lance so long as you can keep it

the little American organ stood out under the African sun, shining brave-

And Marks flung himself at the instrument and dashed his hands upon the keys just as the rush came, and the green bush was shut from view by the cores of crowding brown bodies, glistening with sweat and all a-jingle with

Otto was hiccoughing with terror but he stuck to his work, playing away at the only kind of music he knew, the Moody and Sankey gospel hymns that



he had learned in Toledo and that h had found effective in the Salvation barracks at Cape Town and at Mafe-

king. Then that strange procession began little voorlooper, gray with terror West, his face set rigidly to the from walking by the wheel bullocks, the creaking wagon following, and upon it Otto Marks toiling at the melodeo playing gospel hymns for the life h loved, while close pressed about then all, hemming them in on every side were the hundreds of naked Matabele shaking their bulls' hide shields and tossing assagais and kirris high in the

Music mad, as only the Zulu race car be, their minds all exalted and distorted by the self imposed tortures of the by the drunkenness of the Cape smoke Otto's music caught them and held them, and they danced and danced a though they would never tire, dazed and bewildered, working themselve into a fury, leaping and shouting aloue

without knowing why. Otto struck into a fresh hymn with veritable frenzy. The excitement and sitting posture in a large metal urn or the strangeness of the thing were be ginning to tell upon them as well. No barracks gathering had ever aroused

Pull for the shore, sailor, Pull for the shore; Heed not the raging waves. Though loudly they roar. And after this, without a moment

pause, he dashed into-I am so glad that Jesus loves me When that was done, he dug his fir gers into the celluloid keys again kneading them with all the strength of his two arms, swaying from side t side, and, while his feet thrashed ou the rhythm upon the pedals, played:

Halleluiah, 'tis done, I believe on the Son. Suddenly the Matabele began to sing catching up the tunes with the quick ness and facility of savages, singing to the airs of these gospel hymns the words of the war song of Moselekatse the chant of the Black Bull:

Yai ukufa. Then at last the tension broke. Th thing was more than Mr. Otto Marks o Toledo was made to bear. All at once his nerves crisped and recoiled like th broken ends of the overstrained barp string, and he leaped in the air, suc denly seized with hysteria, shricking on the keys.

With the cessation of the music th spell was broken, the droning chanstopped in a medley of discords, and

"Go on! Go on!" screamed West. "Go on playing!" But Otto neither heeder nor heard, for he was out of his hear with terror and excitement and wa dancing upon the wagon, shricking ou snatches of gospel hymns. He was waving his fists above his head. His eyes were as the eyes of a fish, and he

was bleeding at the nose. An assagai struck him all at once ful on the face, and he spun about twice ase to think that they might ever gripping at the air, and then went over sideways upon the keyboard of the organ, his blood splashing the dazzling

white of the celluloid keys. They ran in then and overwhelme the wagen like an angry ocean bursting a dike, and the little voorlooper found his death amid the panic strick-

en oxen. West tried to shoot himself under neath the wagon, but was dragged out by one arm and a leg with his chin

shot away. And what was done with Mr. West? "Maghwheena!" exclaimed Ingodus as he finished the tale. "He was an Umtagati, a crawling snake. Him we crucified upon a telegraph pole-by the

The Savage's Forebodings. The savage regarded the first white

man thoughtfully.
"If I try to fight him," he said, "b

"Pooh! My papa wears evenin' clothes very time he goes to parties." "That ain't anything. Our minister wears his nightclothes every time be preaches."-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"They're close in!" shouted West in ODD THINGS IN SIAM

CURIOUS CUSTOMS AND CEREMONIES THAT ARE STILL OBSERVED.

Cutting the Topknot of the Chile For His Spiritual Welfare - Th Wedding and Its Celebration-Cre

mation With Refreshments. so important a ceremony for the future spiritual welfare of the child that it is the pomp and ceremony that the means of the parents will allow. That the poor people may not be deprived of the benefit of the ceremony the government provides all that is necessary for it at one of the temples at Bangkok. The center of the ceremony is the cutting off of the topknot, which is all the bair children are permitted to wear up to that time. But associated with it are a number of purifications and other religious forms which have to be scrupu lously carried out. The topknot, which is ordinarily adorned with a chaplet of flowers or beads, often held in place with a jeweled pin of considerable value, is now much more respiendently adorned, while the child is further loaded with the richest jewels the family can provide. After the ceremony the hair is allowed to grow all over the ong, standing up like a brush. The hild is now reckoned to have reached man's estate, although, to their credit be it said, the Siamese are in no hurry to marry their children. In fact, undue haste to make a match for a daughter is apt to raise a question as to whether things are so flourishing with the family as they might be.

When marriage is thought of, it is often the result of mutual affection and takes the form of an elopement, with subsequent forgiveness by the old folk. The more formal way calls for a lot of negotiation and the payment to the parents of "ka nom," which is often. nowever, returned to the daughter on the birth of her first child. The monks, who are the astrologers of the country among other accomplishments, are called upon to fix the lucky day, on the arrival of which the bridegroom and the eighteen bullocks headed by the his friends go to the bride's house, carrying presents of cakes and betel. All Siamese chew betel, and not to offer it to a guest is a serious breach of hospitality. The guids when ready for chewing consist of leaves of the betel pepper, chips of areca nut-there is no such thing as betel nut that careless travelers write about-a little slaked lime and sometimes tobacco also. Th Slamese word for this mixture is appropriately "muk." This will always be in evidence at weddings, and the preparation and presentation of the betel tray to the bridegroom constitute one of the forms of acceptance by the Mahunda rites, dizzied and confused bride of his authority over her. The monks will be already in attendance, feasted with the best that can be provided, and the ceremony of marriage is performed by them with the sprinkling of consecrated water over the couple.

But the greatest ceremony of all takes place after death. If the person be of high rank, the body is placed in a among the commoners in an ordinary coffin. After being kept a period that lengthens with the exaltation of rank such enthusiasm as this. By now he a day is fixed for the cremation. All the friends of the family are invited, and enormous sums are spent on entertaining them and providing free shows for the general public. The guests will enter the inclosure, while Chinese theaters, Siamese marionettes and plays will be provided for all who care to witness them. On entering one would be met by some member of the de ceased's family bearing a black bag. into which all are invited in turn to dip a hand. It is found to contain a num ber of tiny balls, each of which is bot low and contains a screw of paper. A Siamese figure on it refers to a similar figure on some article in one of the booths in the inclosure, and the guests are expected to present the number to the attendants and receive as a present

whatever it represents. There may be a dinner, but anyway refreshments will be provided in abundance. Just at sunset the pyre will be lighted. A stick of scented wood or a wreath of flowers made of the perfumed sandalwood, as well as a candl of unbleached wax, is handed to eac guest, and lamps are lighted at the foot of the steps of the pyre. Just as with us those at the graveside perform the last office for the dead in dropping a little earth into the grave, so in Siam each one lights his candle at a lamp and places it under the urn or coffin, together with the scented stick or wreath. Buddhist monks away in one of the booths will be reciting sacred texts meanwhile, but nothing in the way of prayer, whether for the dead or the

living, enters into the ceremony. Fireworks will be let off, including a very mournful one known to the natives as the "roaring of elephants." I is made by shaving a thick bamboo very thin at one point and then making a slit. The inside is filled with compo sition and sealed, and this, when fired exerts great pressure on the slit, mak ing the edges vibrate continuously, se producing a series of loud groans of a most doleful character. When the deceased is of high rank, the king send from one that is tept continually burn ing in the royal temple and whose light was originally obtained from a tree fired by lightning. After the cremation the ashes are collected and most of them thrown into the river, though often a few are placed in the temple in a

wooden urn.-Mission Field.

"Well, well, old man! This is quite : change! Last time I saw you you were among the Four Hundred. And now"-"Now I am clean back in fractions."-

Baltimore American.

The Redwoods A remarkable peculiarity of the red vood (Sequoia sempervirens) is its man er of increase, which is from dormant buds at the base of the stump as well as from the seed. When a tree was blown down or fell, as its period of existence was reached, several shoots pushed upward from the circumference of the stump and, of course, in a circle These in time became fully grown, six ten or a dozen feet in diameter. In after years, as these trees have fallen, each would have a circle of trees sur rounding it.

CATCHING CRABS.

by an Ingenious Method

Choptank River Fishers Land Them

Those who crab for market on the Choptank river, Maryland, have an in ious method of catching crabs in nantity. A rope about the thickness of a clothesline several hundred feet long is kept coiled in a keg. At intervals of two feet along the entire length of the rope the fisherman has untwisted it and inserted between the strands short pieces of salted eels. The torsion most scrupulously carried out, with all of the strand holds them tightly in place. Each end of the rope has a key buoy attached, together with a heavy stone. Arriving at the favored place usually on oyster beds, he throws a keg overboard and pays out a highly scent ed rope as he sails. When the other end is reached, he anchors it with an other stone and throws out another buoy. After lowering his sail he walts a few minutes, then takes his stand or the bow of his boat. Alongside of him is his landing net, with a handle six feet long. He raises the buoy and stone and, hand over hand, pulls his boat along the line. When a crab. clinging to its refreshment, comes in sight, he seizes his net, dashes it under the crab and flings it into the boat. The wary crab may loosen his hold and dive for the bottom, but such is the fisher man's dexterity that his net is swiften head and is usually worn about an inch than the crab. One seldom gets away Several hundreds of crabs are often taken at each overhauling of the rope. When he has caught all he wants, he packs them in barrels and sells them to a local dealer, who ships them to mar ket.-Country Life In America.

"Doing" Europe In Your Mind. persons who wish to let their friends know that they are "doing" Europe on a princely scale the while they are living in retirement for a time need only apply to an agency in Paris, which will undertake to send your letters to practically any place in Europe you may se lect and there to have them posted for you on any date you may choose. The demand for such an institution arose out of the absolute horror the Parisian of "high life" has of being suspected of remaining in Paris or its environs in the bathing season. One feature of the letters pested from some distant spot, you and reposted to your temporary hiding place. There are great possibilities for American travelers in this. Why

Insurance Has Its Humor.

-New York Tribune.

not stay in America and "do" Europe?

An enterprising insurance agent induced an Irishman to take out an accilent policy for his wife. A few days ater while conversing with a friend in his office he was startled to see the Irishman rush in, brandishing fiercely stout cane.

"Ye rascal?" he yelled, springing toward the agent. "Ye wanter cheat

Fortunately the enraged man was lisarmed and held fast by the agent's friend, who was a powerfully built man. The Irishman, struggling to get

"Let me git at the spalpeen! Think ov it, chargin' me foive dollars fer an acshident ticket fer me ole woman, an' she jest broke her leg a-fallin' down shtairs! Wot's the good of the ticket anyhow?"

Male Blushers.

One of the most ill founded of all popular delusions is that blushing is the special characteristic of the female sex. As a matter of fact, except in the case of very young girls, men blush far nore readily than women. The well bred woman never blushes at all, while it is a matter of everyday experierc that in the excitement of business or political discussions men's cheeks redden with very little provocation. Whatever may have been the case a hundred years ago, the modern woman shows her emotion not by blushing, but by turning pale.-London Tatler.

Mathematics of Love. "Margaret," he began, "I have \$3,750 in the bank. I own half interest in a patent churn company that clears \$1. with prospects of a raise to \$22. I have n aunt who will leave me twenty-sev n shares of a railway stock now quoted at 53. Tell me, Margaret, will you

"Wait," she replied, "till I get a pen For she never had been good at me al arithmetic.-Newark News.

The Baths of Carnealla.

The Romans appear to have been well off in the matter of bathing places in the first and second centuries. In the baths of Caracalla 1,600 bathers could be accommodated at one time The inclosed area was 360 square yards, but it included a course for foot racing. The bathing establishment was 240 yards in length by 124 wide. The remains of the walls are 8 and 10 feet thick and in some places as much as 50

The Wrong Suggestion. A good planter's wife "befo' de wah" es teaching a jet black house girl just fourteen and fresh from the plantation, the letters of the alphabet. Betsy had learned the first two, says Harper's Magazine, but always forgot

"Don't you see with your eyes? Can't you remember the word see?' said her istress. "Yassum," answered Betsy. But she

ould not. Five minutes later Betsy egan again bravely, "A-B"- and "What do you do with your eyes

"I sleeps wif 'em mis'."

A Beautiful Bull. An Irish editor being unable to obtain sufficiency of news for his daily pa per, made the following extraordina uncement: "Owing to an unusus pressure of matter we are today obliged to leave several columns blank."

English as She Is Spoke. Tourist-Say, my good fellow, am n the right road to the town? Native (after a pause)-Ya-as, stran ger, but I reckon you're goin' in the wrong directshun.—Lippincott's.

An Uncomfortable Seat.

Representative Sibley of Pennsylania has a big summer home on the hores of Lake Champlain, near Plasts burg, N. Y. He took Representative John Sharp Williams of Mississippi, the poet of the Yazoo, up there with him once, says a Washington corre spondent of the New York World. The other day Williams went over t

Sibley's desk and said, "Joe, do you emember that the park back of your ouse up there on Lake Champlain?" "Indeed I do," replied Sibley. "Why? "Well, I'm writing a beautiful poem

bout a lovely girl and a handsome oung man sitting on the fence there n the gloaming making love." "That's impossible," protested Sibley. "Why?" inquired Williams indignant-

"No," snickered Sibley, "but the fence you're putting in the poem made of barbed wire."

Eastly Explained.

Dr. Edward Brooks, superintenden of the public schools, was asked by on of his little friends in Overbrook to lis ten to the latter's rehearsal of a lesso in which there was a reference to At las, says the Philadelphia Ledger. "Do you know who Atlas was? asked Dr. Brooks.

"Yes, sir. He was a giant who su ported the world."

"Ah! Supported the world, did he?" went on the superintendent. "Well, tell

me who supported Atlas." The little fellow looked as though h had not given the subject any particular attention, but showed immediate willingness to think it over. The doctor stood looking on, trying hard to keep back a smile, but the youngster finally brightened up and answered:

"Well, I guess he must have married

The Emperor's Early Call.

Good humor is the dominant note of the German emperor's intercourse with the diplomatic corps in Berlin. He had joke is that you can not only get your occasion recently when staying for a few days in his capital to see an am but you can get answers received for bassador on pressing business. On the way back from his early morning ride



he rang the embassy bell and asked if his excellency were at home. "His ex-cellency," replied the flunky, almost dumfounded at the sight of the imperial visitor, "is in bed." "Good," was the emperor's answer; "I will see him there." Mounting the stairs two at time the emperor entered the sleeping apartments of the ambassador, whom e found peacefully slumbering, with one arm hanging over the bed. This arm the emperor seized and heartily shook. The diplomatist opened his eyes and on seeing the emperor bending over him concluded that he was still dreaming. He was, however, quickly con vinced of his error and half an hour later was observed in no more impress ive garments than his sleeping suit and dressing gown escorting the laughing monarch down the stairs.

Combining the Two.

When Chaplain Hubbard, United States army, retired, was stationed at Fort Buford, N. D. (numbered with the abandoned posts in 1895), his little son, then six years old, chose as his career the role of second lieutenant, as one of his favorites among the officers was of

One day, when talking over his ambition, his mother said, "Whatever you ore, my son. I trust you may be a Christian gentleman."

"Can't I be a Christian gentleman and a second lieutenant, too, mamma? -New York Times.

Victoria's One Joke.

The late Queen Victoria, though she had literary ambitions, was not known as a wit. Her one recorded joke, how ever, is a good one and should be pre served. The aged Duke of Wellington having paid his sovereign a visit on a very wet day, she anxiously inquired what boots he was wearing.

"The people call them 'Wellingtons," "What nonsense!" exclaimed the queen. "Where, I should like to know,

could you find a pair of Wellingtons?" If all the petroleum produced last year in the United States was put in standard barrels and the barrels placed in a row touching each other, the line would completely belt the earth.

the 76,000,000 persons in the United States and enough gold to give every American a gold dollar. Two of the largest Rhenish iron workers are negotiating with the Japanese government for the supply of 70,000 tons of rails.

NEW SHORT STORIES THE BRAVE WOLVERENE.

hot a Little Wolf, but a Dignified

Not "little wolf," as the ignorant hink, is the significance of wolverene out something of greater dignity-a embodiment of the terrible spirit of the wild fire of the prehistoric forests. Wonderful in its strength and courage, a tree climber on occasion, not immens of size, but with limbs and claws great. out of all proportion to its size, with a muzzle almost hoglike, but with great white fangs, the beast had still an element of the grotesque in its makeup. with its sweeping, bushy tail and the broad bands of yellow white upon its back and shoulders. Woe to the smaller beast or the deer upon which i dropped from some great low hanging branch or before which it suddenly appeared in the dense windfalls!

Of all the continent, the Michigan peninsula was the chosen habitat of ly, "Are the young men and women of northern New York so cold blooded that the wolverene, and he struggled long they do not make love in the gloambefore backwoodsmen drove him from his heritage. So enduring was he, so desperately courageous, that his name became a synonym for pluck and prowess, and proudly the people of Michigan accept the nickname which has been given to him.-Outing.

BACON AND SHAKESPEARE.

The Two Men Separately and the Two In One Being.

Aristotle was an extraordinary man. Plato was an extraordinary man. That two men each severally so extraordimary should have been living at the same time in the same place was a very extraordinary thing. But would It diminish the wonder to suppose the two to be one? So I say of Bacon and Shakespeare. That a human being pos-tessed of the faculties necessary to make a Shakespeare should exist is gradu-liy. extraordinary. That a human being possessed of the necessary faculties to make Bacon should exist is extraordinary. That two such human beings should have been living in London at the same time was more extraordinary still. But that one man should have existed possessing the faculties and opportunities necessary to make both would have been the most extraordi nary thing of all.

Great writers, especially being cor temporary, have many features in comnon, but if they are really great writers they write naturally, and nature is always individual. I doubt whether here are five lines together to be found n Bacon which could be mistaken for Shakespeare or five lines in Shakespeare which could be mistaken for Bacon by one who was familiar with their several styles and practiced in such observations.-James Spedding's "Essays."

Physiological Autographs. Every human being carries with him from his cradle to his grave certain physical marks which do not change their character and by which he can always be identified, and that without shade of doubt or question. These marks are his signature, his physiological autograph, so to speak, and this autograph cannot be counterfeited, nor can he disguise it or hide it away, nor can it become illegible by the wear and the mutations of time.

This autograph consists of the delicate lines or corrugations with which | and the soles of the feet. If you wil look at the balls of your fingers, you that have very sharp eyesight, you will observe that these dainty curving lines lie close together, like those that indicate the borders of oceans in maps, and that they form various clearly defined patterns, such as arches, circles, long curves, whorls and so forth, and that these patterns differ on the different fingers.-"Pudd'nhead Wilson."

The celebrated Beau Brummel dur ng the first years of his exile, while vet his fame as a dandy was pre-eminent, had the ceiling of his bedroom covered with mirrors so that even while at rest he could study elegance and assume a graceful pose. For such a pur pose a glass ceiling is, however, no unique, and the notorious Duchess o Cleveland had such another constructed to gratify her vanity.

For a far different reason a certain Yorkshire gentleman of the last cen tury had his ceiling paneled with mir rors. Ardently devoted to the sport of cockfighting, he continued to the last to enjoy his favorite pastime and even when on his deathbed his room was the scene of many an exciting fight, which lying on his back, he saw reflected in the glass overhead.

In connection with a slight affect tion of Mrs. Ulysses S. Grant's eyes a very proffy story is told indicative of General (...int's tender devotion to her. When he was president, she became somewhat sensitive about her eyesshe suffered from strabismus-and con sulted a specialist to see what could be lone for her. The specialist told her he thought be could improve her eyes, but the operation would be painful She consulted her husband to learn whether he would advise the operation general, pressing her cheeks with his two hands. "Let those dear eyes stay just as they are. If they were changed, I might not recognize my sweetheart."

As an illustration of the distance odors are carried it is noteworthy that the fumes and exhalations from the sulphur springs of Colorado can be distinguished at a distance of fully twenty miles. The delicious perfume of the forests of Ceylon is carried by the wind twenty-five miles out to sea, while

Distance Traveled by Odors.

in foggy weather travelers 100 miles from the land have recognized their proximity to the coast of Colombia by the sweet smell brought them on breeze from the shore

An attack of tonsilitis can usually be warded off by painting the inflamed Enough coal was produced to give onsil with tincture of iodine. If you three and a half tons to every one of tonsils alcerate, swab them at once with guaiacum and repeat in five or six hours. This I learned from a well known throat specialist of St. Louis and I find I can almost always recover without the services of my physician

-Good Housekeeping.

BLAKE. WRITING and PAPERS MOFFITF & TOWNE CARD STOCK

...Straw and Binders' Board ... 55-57-59-61 First Street SAN FRANCISCO. Tel. Main 199.

Six Physicians Said Diabetes.

Bright's Disease and Diabetes Are Positively Curable.

John A. Phelps, of the Hotel Repeller, 781 Sutter street, an old-time San Francisco busi-ness man, interviewed December 21, 1901: Q.—It is hard for people to believe Bright's

Q.—Did physicians declare it Diabetes?

A.—A half dozen did. For three years I de clined steadily till finally I had to sell my about six weeks and advised me to straighte

Q.—How soot did you begin to mend under the Fulton Compounds? A.—The specific gravity soon began to drop, but it was nearly a year before I was perfectly

and recovered.

Q—Can you recall the names?

A.—I dou't like to mention them without their permission. One was a friend in Collinguage was a friend in Collinguage was that of a well-to-do lady in this city, who was pensioned off by his company as incurable. He recovered. Another was that of a well-to-do lady in this city, who was also given up by her physicians. She is now perfectly well.

Q—What do you think now of the curability of chronic Bright's Disecse and Diabetes?

A.—I have known for several years that they are curable.

Q—What the books say that they are curable.

Medical works agree that Bright's Disease and Diabetes are incurable, but 87 per cent. are positively recovering under the Fulton Compounds. (Common forms of kidney complaint and rheumatism offer but short resistance.) Price, \$1 for the Bright's Disease and \$1.50 for the Diabetic Compound. John J. Fulton Co., \$23 Montgomery St., San Francisco, sole compounders. Free tests made for patients. Descriptive pamphlet mailed free.

The mortality among babies during the hiee teething years is something frightful. The census of 1900 shows that about one is

The census of 1900 shows that about one in very seven succumbs. The cause is apparent. With baby's ones hardening, the fontanel (opening in the kull) closing up and its teeth forming, all hese coming at once create a demand for some material that nearly half the little ystems are deficient in. The result is sevishness, weakness, sweating, fever, diarhoea, brain troubles, convusions, etc., that rove terribly fatal. The deaths in 1900 under three years were 30,988, to say nothing of the vast number outside the big cities that tere not reported, and this in the United tates alone.

Petaluma, Cal., September 1, 1962. or Sira-1 have just tried the teethin in two cases and in both it was a suc

etman's Teething Food will carry baby and comfortably through the most dan-s period of child life. It renders lanc-at the gums unnecessary. It is the safest and a blessing to the baby to not wait ymptoms but to commence giving it the h or fifth month. Then all the teeth come healthfully, without pain, dis-or lancing. It is an auxiliary to their lar diet and easily taken. Price 50 cents or symptoms but to commence giving it the part of fifth month. Then all the teeth till come healthfully, without pain, discress or lancing. It is an auxiliary to their egular diet and easily taken. Price 50 cents enough for six weeks), sent postpaid on receipt of price. Pacific Coast Agents, Inland orug Co., Mills Building, San Francisco.

The Spanish Schoolteacher

The teacher of any land may be over worked. He may suffer from the parmonious policy of the powers and be underpaid even in our own enlightened country, but in few countries, certainly not in the United States, could such a story as the one which follows be truthfully told:

In the streets of a Spanish city, says the author of "The Land of the Dons." a police officer stumbled on the corpse of a ragged and emaciated pauper. In making out his report he asked what he should enter as the dead man's pro-

"What did be die of?" asked the mag istrate

"Starvation," replied the policeman. "Put him down as a schoolmaster." replied the magistrate.

Love Plants.

Plants used in love divinations are ommon. In many parts of England and Scotland the familiar southern wood is known as "lad's love," "lad lovelass" or "lads' love and lasses' de-"Don't have it done, dear," said the light," Another British name for the plant is "old man's love" or simply "old man," frem its use recommended by Pliny. In Woburn, Mass., this herb is called "boys' love," and it is said that if a girl tucks a bit in her shoe she will marry the first boy she meets.

He Understood. "And after I get off the cars," said roung Markley, who had asked and received permission to call, "which way

do I turn to get to your house?" "Why," said she, "right in front of you, on the corner, you'll see a candy store-a very nice candy store-and-er when you come out you walk two

blocks east." The Gravedigger.

A gravedigger, walking in the streets the other day, chanced to turn and noticed two doctors walking behind him. He stopped till they passed and then followed on behind them. "And why are unsuccessful in the attempt and the this?" said they. "I know my place in the procession," returned be.

> Mrs. Prissims-Oh, but I got taken in when I married you, you wretch! Mr. Prissims-Yes-out of the cold .-

Discuse and Diabetes are let us mention your case?

Did any whom you told of it take it?

Several cases of Diabetes and Bright's
use, upon hearing my experience, took i

Save the Baby.