

# A Guthrie Wooing...

By OLIVIER HENRY

"One day Collier failed to show up at the tent. A man told me he left town that morning. My only rival now was the bill of fare. A few days before he left Collier had presented me with a two gallon jug of fine whisky, which, he said, a cousin had sent him from Kentucky. I now have reason to believe that it contained Appetree's Anacostia Appetite Bitters almost exclusively. I continued to devour tons of provisions. In Mame's eyes I remained a mere biped, more ruminant than ever.

"About a week after Collier pulled his freight train there came a kind of side show to town and hoisted a tent near the railroad. I judge it was a sort of fake museum and curiosity business. I called to see Mame one night, and Ma Dugan said she and Thomas, her younger brother, had gone to the show. That same thing happened for three nights that week. Saturday night I caught her on the way coming back and got to sit on the steps while and talk to her. I noticed she looked different. Her eyes were softer and shiner like. Instead of a Mame Dugan to fly from the voracity of man and raise violets she seemed to be a Mame more

"I'd argue this case with you, Jeff," says he, regretful in his style, "for an unlimited number of rounds if I had half an hour to train in and a slab of beefsteak two feet square to train with. Curse the man, I say, that invented the art of going foodless. May his soul in eternity be chained up in two feet of a bottomless pit of red-hot hash. I'm abandoning the conflict, Jeff; I'm deserting to the enemy. You'll find Miss Dugan inside contemplating the only living mummy and the informed hog. She's a fine girl, Jeff. I'd have been you out if I could have kept up the grubless habit a little while longer. You'll have to admit that the fasting dodge was aces up for awhile. I figured it out that way. But, say, Jeff, it's said that love makes the world go round. Let me tell you the announcement lacks verification. It's the wind from the dinner horn that does it. I love Mame Dugan. I've gone six days without food in order to coincide with her sentiments. Only one bite did I have. That was when I knocked the tattooed man down with a war club and got a sandwich he was gobbling. The manager fined me all my salary, but salary wasn't what I was after. 'Twas that girl. I'd give my life for her, but I'd endanger my immortal soul for a beef steak. Hunger is a horrible thing, Jeff. Love and business and family and religion and art and patriotism are nothing but shadows of words when a man's starving."

"In such language Ed Collier discussed me to be pathetic. I gathered the diagnosis had been implicated in a scramble and the commissary had went out. I never disliked Ed Collier. I searched my internal admonitions of suitable etiquette to see if I could find a remark of a consoling nature, but there was none convenient.

"'I'd be glad, now,' says Ed, 'if you'll let me go. I've been hard hit, but I'll hit the ration supply harder. I'm going to eat on every restaurant in town. I'm going to waste away dead in a fit of the blues and in a ham and eggs. It's an awful thing, Jeff Peters, for a man to come to this pass—to give up his girl for something to eat. It's worse than that man Esau, that swapped his copyright for a partridge. But, then, hunger's a fierce thing. You'll excuse me now, Jeff, for I smell a pervasion of ham frying in the distance, and my legs are crying out to stampede in that direction.'

"'A hearty meal to you, Ed Collier,' I says to him, 'and no hard feelings. For myself, I am projected to be an unseasoned eater, and I have condole for your predicaments.'

"'There was a sudden whiff of the frying ham on the breeze, and the champion faster gives a snort and gallops off in the dark toward fodder. 'I wish some of the cultured outfit that are always advertising the extenuating circumstances of love and romance had been there to see. There was Ed Collier, a fine man full of contrivances and flirtations, abandoning the girl of his heart and ripping out into the contiguous territory in the pursuit of sordid grub. 'Twas a rebuke to the poets and a slap at the best paying element of fiction. An empty stomach is a sure antidote to an overfull heart.'

"I was naturally anxious to know how far Mame was infatuated with Collier and his stratagems. I went inside the Unparalleled Exhibition, and there she was. She looked surprised to see me, but unglutty.

"'It's an elegant evening outside,' says I. 'The coolness is quite nice and gratifying, and the stars are lined out first class up where they belong. Would'n't you slake these byproducts of the animal kingdom long enough to take a walk with a common human who never was on a programme in his life?'

"'Mame gave a sort of sly glance around, and I knew what that meant. 'Oh,' says I, 'I hate to tell you, but the curiosity that lives on wind has fled the coop. He just crawled out under the tent. By this time he has amalgamated himself with half the delicatessen truck in town.'

"'You mean Ed Collier?' says Mame. 'I do,' I answers, 'and a pity it is that he has gone back to crime again. I met him outside the tent, and he exposed his intentions of devastating the food crop of the world. 'Tis enormous sad when one's ideal descends from his pedestal to make a seventeen-year leech of himself.'

"'Mame looked me straight in the eye until she had corked my reflections.

"'I looked at the name Thomas pointed out—Professor Eduardo Collier.

### NOT IN THE BIBLE.

Quotations Popularly Attributed to the Good Book.

"There are a number of sentences not in the Bible which everybody thinks are there," said a clergyman. "The chief of these sentences is, 'He tempests the wind to the shore lamb.' You would search the Bible pretty thoroughly before you would find that it would be in Sterne's 'Sentimental Journey.'"

"Sterne gets a good deal of praise for the origination of this sentence, but it was originated, as a matter of fact, before he was born. In a collection of French proverbs published in 1694 we find, 'Dieu mesure tout a la brebis stantie.' That convicts Sterne of plagiarism.

"'In the midst of life we are in death.' Everybody thinks that is in the Bible. It isn't, though. It is in the burial service.

"'That he who runs may read.' This is another sentence supposed, wrongly, to be Biblical. It is not Biblical, though the Bible has something very like it—namely, 'That he may run that readeth.'

"'Prone to sin as the sparks fly upward.' The Bible nowhere contains those words.

"'A nation shall be born in a day.' The nearest thing to that in the Good Book is, 'Shall a nation be born at once?'

### OLDEST ENGLISH PAPER.

London Gazette is the Least Read, but Pays \$100,000 a Year.

The London Gazette is the oldest and least read of any English newspaper. It is at once the biggest and the least of all English papers, for it is the only paper in the land which changes its size from one page to a hundred, according to the pressure of the news. It is the only newspaper whose word is law and whose authority is accepted in the witness box. It can make and unmake bankrupts.

It is the only paper in which certain persons are compelled to advertise and in which certain other persons cannot advertise for love or money. It yields a profit of \$100,000 a year.

Time was when the editorship of the Gazette was one of the spoils of office, worth \$4,000 a year. It was the recognized reward of party services in the press.

Under the old regime the Gazette had besides its editor a staff of five clerks appointed by the treasury, but in 1880 the treasury remodelled the management of the paper, found the staff employment elsewhere and left the whole responsibility of the Gazette to its publishers, Messrs. Harrison & Sons. The printing of the paper has been in the Harrison family since 1773.

Absolute secrecy as to the contents of any forthcoming Gazette prevails at St. Martin's lane, and, though there are a thousand workers in Messrs. Harrison's office, no item of news has ever leaked out before its time. Every sheet of copy is private and confidential until it appears for all the world to see. The copy for the Gazette is written in the government offices, often by cabinet ministers themselves, and is invariably returned with the proofs. Each secretary initials his services, and in cases of promotion in the services no paragraph is accepted even in proof without being initialed a second time.

Now and then on very rare occasions a piece of copy is received autographed by the sovereign.—Westminster Gazette.

### APHORISMS.

Malice drinks one-half of its own poison.—Seneca.

It is not what he has or even what he does which expresses the worth of a man, but what he is.—Amelet.

As riches and favor forsake a man we discover him to be a fool, but nobody could find it out in his prosperity.—Bryere.

There is a department which suits the figure and talents of each person. It is always lost when we quit it to assume that of another.—Rousseau.

So remarkably perverse is the nature of man that he despises those that court him and admires whoever will not bend before him.—Thucydides.

A true man never frets about his place in the world, but just slides into it by the gravitation of his nature and swings there as easily as a star.—E. H. Chapin.

### Turkish Coffee.

The Turkish way of making coffee produces a very different result from that to which we are accustomed. A small conical saucen, holding about two tablespoonfuls of water, is used. The fresh roasted berry is pounded, not ground, and about a dessertspoonful is put into the minute beller, which is then nearly filled with water and thrust among the embers. A few seconds suffice to bring it to a boil, and the decoction, grounds and all, is poured out into a small cup, which fits into a brass socket like the cup of an acorn.

The Turks seem to drink this decoction boiling hot, grounds and all. They take it plain. Sugar and cream would no doubt be thought to spoil it.

In every but in Turkey these diminutive coffee boilers may be seen suspended by their long handles from the walls. The berry pounders are also at hand, and a cup of coffee takes but a few moments to produce.—American Queen.

### Effect of Civilization.

The serious problem of the civilization of the red man sometimes develops an amusing side. Botsall Coyote was sent to a government school for his reservation in the west clad in buckskin and speaking only his mother tongue.

He remained during the stipulated time, gradually becoming a white man to all intents and purposes. But no greater transformation was manifested when he returned to his people than that of his name, which had evolved from the savage Botsall Coyote to that which appeared on his neatly engraved visiting card, Robert T. Wolf.—Youth's Companion.

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### WOMAN AND FASHION

Daintily Combined.

Pale blue pique velvet is somewhat daintily combined with a verdigris green in the picture hat emanating from the Maison Nouvelle, Paris. The crown is of blue and green velvets in



FROM THE MAISON NOUVELLE

ferenced, while the broad brim is entirely of the blue, the contrasting shade forming the edge. Both colors make a soft knot, resting on the hair at the left side, and a huge sea gull in black and white softens the brilliant effect of the whole.

### Black Taffeta and Lace.

Black lace seems to be one of the trimmings that will lead this fall, and made up with black taffeta it forms a combination at once effective and sufficiently modish to last throughout the season. A pretty blouse made this autumn by one of the best dressmakers has a yoke—round, of course—of very heavy ecru lace over the black taffeta. Below the yoke the silk is shirred to a depth of three inches, thus giving a fullness to the lower part of the blouse. The sleeves are shirred and tight fitting to the elbow, where they widen into a full puff and are finished with a cuff of Persian ribbon. The stock is trimmed with a band of the same ribbon, and just at the elbow is another band that gives a finishing touch to the sleeves.

### Skirts and Petticoats.

All woolen and cloth gowns are made without skirt linings, a fashion which not only conduces to lightness, but to ease in walking. The newest skirt trimming is the gathered tuck. The tucks are first stitched in, then gathered and drawn into place. In grenadine, satin or canvas suits this trimming forms the heading or a collection of bands. Now, that big wolf over there just revels in a rainy day and skips about as gay as you please. All the wolves are the same. Rain cheers them up. But the lions are different. They fret and fume and growl and snarl unless you give them an extra allowance of meat or a big pan of warm milk. Then they will sleep, but a rainy day seems to get on the nerves of a lion or any of the cat family. Snakes are kept in just a certain temperature all the time, and you would think that the damp air would never reach them. Perhaps it doesn't, but I have always noticed that all the reptiles are active and cheerful, if a reptile can be said to be cheerful, when it rains.—Tit-Bits.

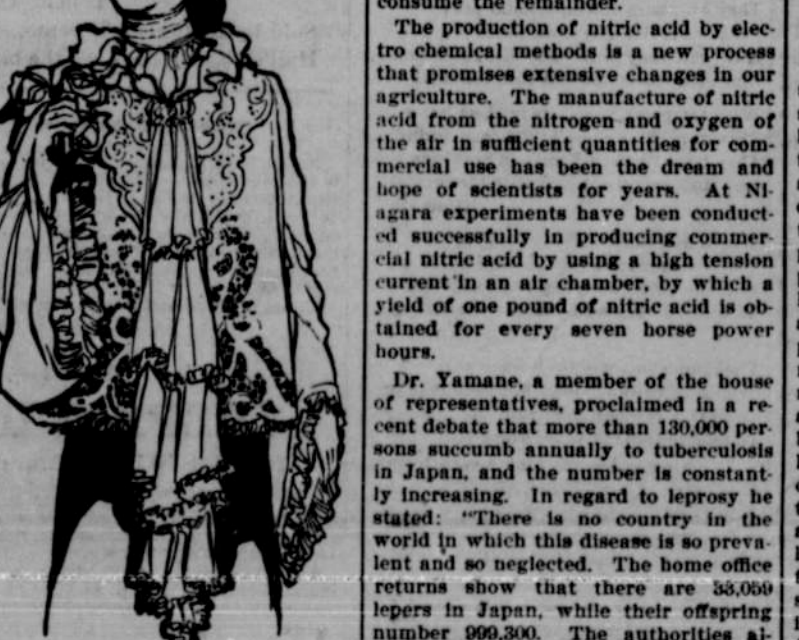
### Embroidery and Ruffles.

Some very excellent results brought about by embroideries done in solid work, as it is technically called, upon silk for full dress daytime occasion coats are in evidence. Such coats it is intended shall be worn with canvas skirts and shall revive the modes seen centuries since at the French court, where the combination was a well beloved one. Ruffles of late at the wrists and plenty of the same fabric softening beneath the throat took the coat, which must be a prettily colored one—say a pale buff or a delicate blue, mauve or green.

### An Attractive Mantle.

DAINTY LACE CLOAK

The girlish mantle illustrated is of accordion plaited white chiffon veiled with white lace heavily applied with renaissance.



### School Dresses.

Among the most useful and practical styles for school dresses suitable to both young and little girls the Norfolk seems likely to be the favorite this winter. It is plain, yet gives an effect distinctly dressy. The coat is perhaps a little longer than formerly, and the sleeves are either quite plain and tight fitting or slightly melon shaped, widest just below the elbow.

### Not His Kind.

"Would you die for me?" she asked dreamily.

"Oh, say," he retorted in a matter of fact way, "if you haven't any more ambition than to be looking for dead ones you're not the girl for me!"—Chicago Post.

### Changed His Mind.

Naggy—I thought you were never going to work for those people again.

Waggy—I did say so, but since that time they have decided that I might come back.—Baltimore American.

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### Nothing Known

### Will Cure Kidney Diseases After They Have Fastened and Become Chronic But the Fulton Compounds. We Have Secured the Sole Agency for This City.

Fulton's Renal Compound enjoys the unique distinction of being the only known that cures kidney trouble in all its stages from the primary inflammation up to and including the chronic stage called Bright's Disease which has been up to the advent of this Compound, positively incurable. Thus why not start with the Renal Compound at first rather than ordinary kidney medicines, all of which fall short if the disease has reached the chronic state? Then you will know you are right. No statements are published by the Fulton people except cases that have reached the chronic stage, incurable by all other known medicines. Here is another recovery we are permitted to refer to:

Mrs. S. E. Cline of 1737 Broadway, San Francisco, was pronounced by her physician as incurably ill with kidney disease that had become chronic (Bright's Disease). She also had diabetes. Another physician was called in. Dr. Droy had set in, the salts came off and he too said nothing would save her. She was so far beyond help that she had to be further nursed herself by dieting. She went on the Fulton Compound. The third week she was able to come back, and a few months later she was well and began dropping the treatment. An extract from Mrs. Cline's Journal: "I am at 330 Pine street, San Francisco, and diabetes that I had in my blood, and the Fulton Compound and in eight months re-established my health. I am now in active practice that the kidneys are in trouble. The last stage is Bright's Disease and Diabetes. If you are suffering from either of these diseases, recoveries nearly 90% among these chronic incurable diseases. Fulton's Renal Compound for Bright's and Kidney Diseases. 81 to Diabetes. Dr. M. J. Fulton Co., 408 Washington Street, San Francisco, California. We are their exclusive agents in this city."

### Save the Baby.

The mortality among babies during the three last years is something frightful. The census of 1900 shows that about one in every seven succumb.

The cause is apparent. With baby's bones hardening, the fontanel (opening in the skull) closing up, and its teeth forming, all that comes back, and a few months later bone material that nearly half the little systems are deficient in. The result is weakness, weakness, sweating, fever, diarrhoea, brain troubles, convulsions, etc. that prove terribly fatal. The new baby in three years were 30,000, to say nothing of the vast number outside the big cities that were not reported, and the United States alone.

When babies begin to sweat, worry or cry out in sleep don't wait, and the need is neither medicine nor narcotics. What the little system is crying out for is more bone material. Sweetman's Testing Food supplies it. It has saved the lives of thousands of babies. They begin to improve within forty-eight hours. Here is what physicians think of it.

204 Washington St.

San Francisco, June 1, 1902.

Gentlemen—I am greatly interested in the multitude of baby troubles due to imperfect dentition. In large percentages infantile ill health and fatalities are the result of slow dentition. Your food supplies what the deficient system demands by surprising success with it. In scores of cases where the baby was "regular" but had not failed to check the infantile dentition. Several of the more serious cases would, I feel sure, have been fatal had you not been too quickly brought to the attention of the mothers of the country. It is an absolute necessity.

L. C. MENDEL, M. D.

Petaluma, Cal., September 1, 1902.

Dear Sirs—I have just tried the testing food in two cases and it was a success. One was a very serious case, so critical that the child was taken to the hospital for treatment. Fatal results were feared in three days the baby ceased worrying and commenced eating and is now doing well. In this case was remarkable. I would advise you to put it in every drug store in this city.

I. M. PROCTOR, M. D.

Sweetman's Testing Food will carry baby safely and comfortably through the most dangerous period of child life. The dentition of the gums unnecessary. It is the safest plan and a blessing to the mother. It is not for symptoms but to commence giving it at four or fifth month. Then all the teeth will come in healthily. It is an auxiliary to the regular diet and easily taken. Price 25c (enough for six weeks). Sent postpaid in receipt of price. Pacific Coast Agents, Inland Drug Co., Mills Building, San Francisco.

### THE LOWER MOTIVE.

### Its Application to a Lowly Crying Child in a Car.

The child was screaming lustily on the elevated train. Unreasonably it insisted on getting off and going home between stations. The passengers were that look of patient endurance which so frequently overpowers murderous desires. Vainly the mother appealed to the child's regard for the suffering public to its duty to itself in such phrases as "Folk don't like to hear a little boy cry" and "Be a good child and listen to mamma." But each appeal seemed to be a stimulus to fiercer vigor, says a writer in Scribner's Magazine. At length the mother announced that doubtless there were bears at the next station that ate up little boys who cried. The youngster ceased instantly, apparently as much through interest in outwitting the bears as through fear. He became cheerfully curious and pressed his tear stained face to the pane. To the affected passengers never was there a more pleasing pervaporation. Those who had frowned now smilingly shared the little one's interest in this alleged fact in natural history. A happy, contented air pervaded the car. The ethics of the situation distressed no one.

But need we discuss this? Here was one young child pitted against a car full of people, some doubtless hard presidents, perhaps a judge or two, estimable women going to read papers. It was a contest too ridiculous to be tolerated. Plainly the important thing was to still that one strong young throat even if it became necessary to disturb its tender young ethical standards, for the time must come when it would learn the truth about those bears and perhaps pause a moment or two at other of its mother's statements. But in any case the greater immediate good to a number of innocent people certainly overbalanced the lesser, remotely evil to one young, unreasonable boy.

### Having a Hard Time.

"Here I've been running for years," said the hall clock "and I haven't moved an inch. I wouldn't mind that so much, but every evening about 8:30 the young lady of the family turns me back because she says I'm too fast, and then in the morning the old man comes along and grumbles because I'm too slow."