

# SELECTIONS

## THE LUCK OF A DESERTER.

### Strange Story of How He Became a Millionaire and the Result.

Along in the fifties a Scotch sailor named Penny deserted from a man-of-war on the west coast of South America and found his way to the interior of Bolivia, where he worked as a miner and did odd jobs for a living. In the course of time he took up with an Indian woman, and after she had nursed him through a long and dangerous illness he married her to show his gratitude. She reciprocated his confidence and affection by leading him to an ancient mine, which had been abandoned and partially filled at the time of the conquest in order to keep it from falling into the hands of the Spaniards. With the aid of his wife and a fellow countryman named Mackenzie, Penny cleaned out the rubbish and struck a vein of silver that made him a millionaire. The mine is still operated and is one of the most profitable in South America.

After having developed the property and organized his affairs with Mackenzie as his superintendent some years later, Penny returned to Scotland and purchased the estate near Aberdeen upon which his parents had lived as laborers. His Indian wife would neither read nor write and could not speak or understand a word of English, but was habitually arrayed in silks and satins and wore jewels that were the wonder of all the country round. Penny spent his money like a Monte-Christo, and the fame of his philanthropy will never be forgotten by the people of that region.

When he died suddenly, he left a will bequeathing his mines and his millions to his wife and commending to her care and generosity his two adopted sons, Craig and Mackenzie Penny.

Shortly after Craig Penny started for Bolivia with the widow, leaving Mackenzie, who was then about 18 years old, in school. During the voyage, by some means, Craig induced Mrs. Penny to marry him, and when they arrived at Oruro he produced a marriage certificate, took charge of the property and dismissed the faithful Mackenzie, who had been sole manager of the mine for many years. Then Mrs. Penny died under mysterious circumstances. Although her husband attempted to employ a few doctors and priests, the old lady, through a servant, managed to send word to friends that she needed protection and before her death declared that she had been poisoned. The scandal was hushed with money, and Penny lived like a lord on the profits of the mine, of which he claimed to be the sole owner, but after a time young Mackenzie learned what had transpired in Bolivia and started for Oruro to protect his rights. Being a British subject, he placed his claims in the hands of Thomas H. Anderson, United States minister to Bolivia, who was in charge of British interests, and the latter, with the aid of Dr. Alonzo, recently president of Bolivia, endeavored to arrange an amicable settlement of the controversy, under which the two boys were to have equal shares in the mine.

When Mr. Anderson returned to the United States at the end of his term of office, he brought young Mackenzie Penny with him in order that he might complete his education in Washington, but after a time, when the boy returned to Bolivia, President Alonzo organized a syndicate to buy out both the heirs for \$500,000 each. He now controls the mines and is paying the two heirs in installments, while both are drinking themselves to death at Antofagasta—Chicago Record.

**Monster Oysters.**  
A fish dealer is thus quoted in the Philadelphia Record: "I had my first taste of a Yezo oyster yesterday. It was 13 inches long, and three of us sat down to it. The carver asked me what part I preferred, as though it had been a beefsteak. We left when we were through enough to make a hash, I guess. Some western man is importing these oysters to breed on the Pacific coast, where they call an oyster as big as your thumbnail a Saddle Rock. They have such small ones there. The Yezos are from Japan, and it is hoped that they'll increase the size of the dwarf Pacific ones. A Yezo has a good taste, an excellent taste, but—excuse me! This oyster is as thick through as a roast of beef. Do you like that idea? When you cut into it with your knife, a pint or so of juice

runs out. It is so big that you can see its veins and arteries, and if you are eating it raw you may see it quiver, perhaps with pain, when you put your fork into it. Some say they have heard it squeak. I don't think it will ever become popular in Philadelphia."

### A New Bismarck Castle.

Prince Herbert Bismarck, who recently completed his fiftieth year, has decided to build himself a new house in the neighborhood of Schloss Friedrichshagen, but far away from the railway and the highroads. The new castle is to be a most comfortable modern dwelling, and it will also be considerably larger than the ancient Schloss that was so much beloved by the first Prince Bismarck and his simple wife. This old castle is to be used as a museum for the possessions of the late prince and will be kept in good repair.

### Facts For Spinsters.

Some one is proposing a husband's union for the protection of husbands. Just what it is, we do not know, but it is not yet stated. But the union is intended for all the down-trodden of the land—that is, of the male portion. Possibly the union is to be founded on the same lines as the school for wives lately established in England.

Still better are the marriage schools which are being developed in Germany on very practical lines. It is for girls and women only, and the value of such a training cannot be overestimated. Girls leave the marriage school competent to undertake the management of a house and a husband. The girls who have graduated from these schools have been extra lucky in getting married, so it is said.

Another society which has been organized in Denmark is the Cellany Insurance society. Its object is to provide for those women who either cannot or will not provide themselves with husbands. The premiums, which are at various scales, begin at the age of 13 and end at 40, a period at which Mackenzie to Scotland to be educated and sent him to the best schools. He also adopted a nephew of the name of Craig, the son of a village parson living near Aberdeen. Penny insisted that both should adopt his name, and, as he had no children of his own and no prospects of any, promised to make them his heirs.

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**The Woman's Vehicle.**  
"Women have taken possession of the automobile as something distinctive within their province," writes Waldon Fawcett in Woman's Home Companion, discussing "Women and the Automobile." "There are at present in the city of Chicago 12 ladies who are entitled to classification as full fledged automobile operators, since they regularly make trips about the city in automobiles, unattended or accompanied only by lady friends. In New York city there are twice as many. The city of Philadelphia has two or three feminine automobilists, and upward of a score of other ladies found in the smaller communities throughout the country. Several women physicians in various sections of the country are already using automobiles regularly in making their professional calls, and the new mode of travel has so many advantages that it is certain of a very general adoption. Two classes of women to whom the automobile will mean much, strange though it may appear at first thought, are the professional nurses in the hospitals and kindergarten teachers in the large cities. The automobile ambulance, with its greater speed and reduced jarring and jolting of patients, will indirectly prove helpful in many ways to the white-robed workers in wards of suffering. To the kindergarten instructors the horseless vehicles will prove a great convenience in returning the little pupils to their respective homes. One benefit it will confer, which will doubtless be appreciated to a greater or less extent by pretty nearly every woman in the land, is in the improvement of the postal service. Especially will this be true in the rural districts, where the automobile will do much to hasten the day of universal delivery and will be best appreciated by farmers' wives and daughters who have experienced the disadvantages of life in isolated districts."

**Men of Mark.**  
An agent of Collis P. Huntington is in London with a view to buying some of the most prized pictures in the exhibit at the new gallery.

George Gould, who has the fox hunting fever very badly, has just purchased over eight one of the finest and largest packs of foxhounds in England.

Governor Langdon, the chief executive of Mississippi, is not 41 years old. He is a self-made man and worked nights to pay his way at Mississippi college, Clinton, Miss.

Lueden, the murderer of the Empress Elizabeth of Austria, having spent a year in solitary confinement, is now, according to the Swiss law, treated like all other prisoners.

D. C. Jenkins, for nearly 25 years editor in chief of the Galveston News, has retired from active work on account of advancing age and has gone to live in southern California.

Governor Nash of Ohio is an authority on the history of that state, which he has made a life-long study. His library of works on this subject is probably the largest and most valuable extant.

King Humbert of Italy has sent to Baron Saverio Fava, the Italian ambassador at Washington, the grand eonson—the Order of St. George d'Italia.

## FEWER SMALL CHECKS.

"The war tax has its drawbacks," remarked the cashier in a large Broadway house to a Mail and Express reporter the other day, "but it is a blessing to a man in my position. I never knew to what extent the habit of making small bank checks had spread until I saw a contractor pay off his laborers one Saturday night in checks. I made inquiry and found that it was a common practice not only with him, but many others who hired great bodies of men. The latter didn't like it, of course, because they were obliged to cash the checks at the nearest saloon, which meant a loss to them because they had to treat. A contractor who made a practice of issuing small checks told me frankly that in the old days, when it was necessary to face each check with a 2 cent internal stamp, he made as few checks as possible. The war tax having included bank checks, the habit of issuing small checks has practically been discontinued. That's why I say the tax is a blessing in disguise. It is not profitable to issue checks for small sums."

"There is still another reason why we now see fewer checks for small amounts. Expert bank men declare that the simplest check to raise is the one calling for an amount below \$10. The percentage of raised checks is \$5 on sums below \$10. Another reason for the opposition to small checks is that they bother the bank authorities. Some banking institutions will cast out a patron's account should he persist in making small checks. The cheapening of the registry of checks is another reason for the suppression of small checks."

**Weather Forecasts.**  
The United States weather bureau has its forecasts on 200 stations, and last summer Professor Moore added 10 kite stations for determining the condition of the air high above the ground. The country has extended its lines to the West Indies and is hoping to reach Hawaii and Alaska. Canada has added toward the Klondike. European bureaus are moving toward a special cable to Iceland.

Such outlying stations are very important for the protection of the nearer regions, but no mere increase in observations will enable us to predict accurately further ahead or in greater detail than we now do.

We first need is a more profound study of the forces that affect the weather. The crying need of meteorology is not more stations, but more study. The highest talent for scientific investigation is called for. There are no problems more difficult than those that concern the weather and none more important. He who solves one of these will benefit the whole world and merit a great reward.—Youth's Companion.

**Bruin's Lonely Voyage at Sea.**  
The Norwegian steamer Ceylon has arrived in port after a voyage of 23 days from Bilbao, Spain, with a cargo of iron ore. Captain Hansen told the pilots that he had encountered numerous icebergs. On one occasion he altered his course to avoid one of the great mountains of ice. Soon afterward a fog settled down, and when it lifted the berg was so close on the bow that a collision seemed inevitable.

Squatting upon his haunches at the very point of the berg where the vessel would have struck was a huge polar bear. The man at the wheel by quick work managed to turn the steamer in time to avoid a smash up, and as he glided by the bear on the berg gave a howl of disappointment. Evidently he had been imprisoned as long as he wanted to be, for when he saw his last chance of escape slipping away from him he plunged into the water and swam toward the ship. His legs were no match for steam, however, and he was compelled to give up the chase. The last seen of him he had climbed upon the berg again and was waiting for something to happen.

**Printing Without Ink.**  
A company has been formed to control the process of printing without ink, by using electricity and chemically prepared paper. In a short time, it is expected, this innovation will be completely introduced, and old methods revolutionized. There is one thing however that has resisted all innovations; that is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which has many imitators, but no equals as a cure for stomach, liver and bowel troubles. This powerful remedy has been the standard medicine of the American people for past fifty years. It is a wonderful medicine for dyspepsia, indigestion, biliousness, insomnia, constipation and nervousness. It also prevents malaria, fever and ague. It keeps the stomach in good condition, and bowels regular. Try it, and you will not be disappointed.

**Unbounded Wealth.**  
The London capitalist was seated at his desk with a number of mechanical drawings and sheets of paper covered with figures before him.

"Planning another railway?" asked the visitor.

"No. Railways seem rather small to me. I've been reading about the movements of the army in South Africa. What I'd like to have more than anything else is a ferryboat line across the Tugela river."—Washington Star.

**Try to Freshen Your Face With His Finger.**  
"Hello, there!" shouted one skater to another. "Keep away from that hole in the ice! Do you wish to drown? Don't you see the sign, 'Danger?'"

"Oh, yes, I see the sign," replied the other, "but I wished to make sure that it really was dangerous."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

**Envy.**  
There's too much 'pologizin', that's the trouble with this earth;  
These 'tardy explanations are more bother than they're worth.  
When you're blundered, you are tempted to orate  
As never stop. But you've been an gone an done it; why not let the matter drop?  
An 'old folks seems a-tryin to be nice as a pol-lite  
As to make you think their doin wrong is better  
Their highfalutin phrasin used in prose or else in rhyme  
When they ought stop their talkin an not keep on wastin time.  
There's too much 'pologizin' amongst the humbly an the great;  
There's too much 'pologizin' while life's earnest duties wait.  
So trouble keep a-terrin, an the kettle's allus on a never stop.  
There's too much 'pologizin', an there ain't enough to go round.

**Indigestion and nausea is cured by Hood's Pills.**  
Eighty-four per cent of Idaho is published. The city of Chicago 12 ladies who are entitled to classification as full fledged automobile operators, since they regularly make trips about the city in automobiles, unattended or accompanied only by lady friends. In New York city there are twice as many. The city of Philadelphia has two or three feminine automobilists, and upward of a score of other ladies found in the smaller communities throughout the country. Several women physicians in various sections of the country are already using automobiles regularly in making their professional calls, and the new mode of travel has so many advantages that it is certain of a very general adoption. Two classes of women to whom the automobile will mean much, strange though it may appear at first thought, are the professional nurses in the hospitals and kindergarten teachers in the large cities. The automobile ambulance, with its greater speed and reduced jarring and jolting of patients, will indirectly prove helpful in many ways to the white-robed workers in wards of suffering. To the kindergarten instructors the horseless vehicles will prove a great convenience in returning the little pupils to their respective homes. One benefit it will confer, which will doubtless be appreciated to a greater or less extent by pretty nearly every woman in the land, is in the improvement of the postal service. Especially will this be true in the rural districts, where the automobile will do much to hasten the day of universal delivery and will be best appreciated by farmers' wives and daughters who have experienced the disadvantages of life in isolated districts."

**For O. or Fifty Years.**  
An old and well tried remedy Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. It is pleasant to the taste. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. 25 cents a bottle. Its value is incalculable. Be sure you ask for Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup and take no other kind.

**The Mercator.**  
Ye sons of freedom, wake to glory!  
Hark! hark! what music fills the air!  
Your children, wives, and grandmothers hear.  
Shall herald their name and bear their cry!  
Beneath their banner, unshaken breathing,  
With waving hosts, ye often band,  
Afloat and dominate the land.  
While power and liberty lie bleeding?  
To avenge the wrongs of millions dead,  
The avenging sword unsheathed;  
March all march on all hearts resolved  
In victory of death.

**Now, show the dangerous storm is rolling.**  
Which treacherous kings condoned raise;  
The dogs of war, let loose, are howling,  
And in our folds and cities slay;  
And shall we bowly view the rain  
While lawless hordes, with greedy stride,  
Spread desolation far and wide,  
With crimes and blood his hands embroiling.  
O Liberty! can man resign thee?  
Once having felt the generous flame?  
Can Congress, India, or Spain confine thee?  
Or whips the subtle spirit quell?  
The long world has wept, bewailing  
The subduer's dagger, and the sword,  
But freedom is our soul and shield,  
And all their arts are unavailing.

**Mr. R. M. Pratt, Cave, S. C., writes:**  
"For twenty years I was sorely afflicted with boils and carbuncles caused by impure blood. It is impossible to describe the suffering; part of the time being unable to wear a shirt, several doctors treated me, and I tried all the so-called blood remedies, but nothing seemed to do me any good. During the summer of 1891 I was persuaded to try S. S. S., and after taking several bottles was entirely cured, and have had no return of these painful pests up to the present time."

**Building up the blood and ridding the system of all accumulated waste matter.**  
S. S. S. is made of roots and herbs which act directly on the blood, and all poisons, no matter how deep-seated, are soon overcome and driven out by this powerful purely vegetable medicine.

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## HAVE IT READY

Minor accidents are so frequent and such hurts so troublesome no household should be without a bottle of

## St. Jacobs Oil

for instant use, as the world knows it is a

PURE CURE for PAINS and ACHES

"I hear there is some talk of employing women as census enumerators," said the sweet young thing in her smoothest tones.

"Good idea," said the savage bachelor, to her great astonishment.

"Do you really think so?"

"Yes, I do. If there is anything on earth a woman is fit for, it is the business of finding out about other people's affairs. Didn't I think I would agree with you, did you?"—Indianaapolis Press.

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## BOILS AND CARBUNCLES

These unwelcome visitors usually appear in the spring or summer, when the blood is making an extra effort to free itself from the many impurities that have accumulated during the winter months.

Carbuncles, which are more painful and dangerous, come most frequently on the back of the neck, eating great holes in the flesh, exhaust the strength and often prove fatal. Boils are regarded by some people as blessings, and they patiently and uncomplainingly endure the pain and inconvenience under the mistaken idea that their health is being benefited, that their blood is too thick anyway, and this is Nature's plan of thinning it. The blood is not too rich or too thick, but is diseased—in full of poison—and unless relieved the entire system will suffer. The boil or carbuncle gives warning of serious internal troubles, which are only waiting for a favorable opportunity to develop.

Many an old sore, running ulcer, even cancer, is the result of a neglected boil. Keep the blood pure, and it will keep the skin clear of all the irritating impurities that cause these painful, disgusting diseases.

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The London capitalist was seated at his desk with a number of mechanical drawings and sheets of paper covered with figures before him.

"Planning another railway?" asked the visitor.

"No. Railways seem rather small to me. I've been reading about the movements of the army in South Africa. What I'd like to have more than anything else is a ferryboat line across the Tugela river."—Washington Star.

**Try to Freshen Your Face With His Finger.**  
"Hello, there!" shouted one skater to another. "Keep away from that hole in the ice! Do you wish to drown? Don't you see the sign, 'Danger?'"

"Oh, yes, I see the sign," replied the other, "but I wished to make sure that it really was dangerous."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

**Envy.**  
There's too much 'pologizin', that's the trouble with this earth;  
These 'tardy explanations are more bother than they're worth.  
When you're blundered, you are tempted to orate  
As never stop. But you've been an gone an done it; why not let the matter drop?  
An 'old folks seems a-tryin to be nice as a pol-lite  
As to make you think their doin wrong is better  
Their highfalutin phrasin used in prose or else in rhyme  
When they ought stop their talkin an not keep on wastin time.  
There's too much 'pologizin' amongst the humbly an the great;  
There's too much 'pologizin' while life's earnest duties wait.  
So trouble keep a-terrin, an the kettle's allus on a never stop.  
There's too much 'pologizin', an there ain't enough to go round.

**Indigestion and nausea is cured by Hood's Pills.**  
Eighty-four per cent of Idaho is published. The city of Chicago 12 ladies who are entitled to classification as full fledged automobile operators, since they regularly make trips about the city in automobiles, unattended or accompanied only by lady friends. In New York city there are twice as many. The city of Philadelphia has two or three feminine automobilists, and upward of a score of other ladies found in the smaller communities throughout the country. Several women physicians in various sections of the country are already using automobiles regularly in making their professional calls, and the new mode of travel has so many advantages that it is certain of a very general adoption. Two classes of women to whom the automobile will mean much, strange though it may appear at first thought, are the professional nurses in the hospitals and kindergarten teachers in the large cities. The automobile ambulance, with its greater speed and reduced jarring and jolting of patients, will indirectly prove helpful in many ways to the white-robed workers in wards of suffering. To the kindergarten instructors the horseless vehicles will prove a great convenience in returning the little pupils to their respective homes. One benefit it will confer, which will doubtless be appreciated to a greater or less extent by pretty nearly every woman in the land, is in the improvement of the postal service. Especially will this be true in the rural districts, where the automobile will do much to hasten the day of universal delivery and will be best appreciated by farmers' wives and daughters who have experienced the disadvantages of life in isolated districts."

**For O. or Fifty Years.**  
An old and well tried remedy Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. It is pleasant to the taste. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. 25 cents a bottle. Its value is incalculable. Be sure you ask for Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup and take no other kind.

**The Mercator.**  
Ye sons of freedom, wake to glory!  
Hark! hark! what music fills the air!  
Your children, wives, and grandmothers hear.  
Shall herald their name and bear their cry!  
Beneath their banner, unshaken breathing,  
With waving hosts, ye often band,  
Afloat and dominate the land.  
While power and liberty lie bleeding?  
To avenge the wrongs of millions dead,  
The avenging sword unsheathed;  
March all march on all hearts resolved  
In victory of death.

**Now, show the dangerous storm is rolling.**  
Which treacherous kings condoned raise;  
The dogs of war, let loose, are howling,  
And in our folds and cities slay;  
And shall we bowly view the rain  
While lawless hordes, with greedy stride,  
Spread desolation far and wide,  
With crimes and blood his hands embroiling.  
O Liberty! can man resign thee?  
Once having felt the generous flame?  
Can Congress, India, or Spain confine thee?  
Or whips the subtle spirit quell?  
The long world has wept, bewailing  
The subduer's dagger, and the sword,  
But freedom is our soul and shield,  
And all their arts are unavailing.

**Mr. R. M. Pratt, Cave, S. C., writes:**  
"For twenty years I was sorely afflicted with boils and carbuncles caused by impure blood. It is impossible to describe the suffering; part of the time being unable to wear a shirt, several doctors treated me, and I tried all the so-called blood remedies, but nothing seemed to do me any good. During the summer of 1891 I was persuaded to try S. S. S., and after taking several bottles was entirely cured, and have had no return of these painful pests up to the present time."

**Building up the blood and ridding the system of all accumulated waste matter.**