

### FRANKLIN'S TO THE RESCUE

LILLY WANDEL

never had a chance to do things want to do."

"You would not like them if I had the opportunity," vent the caller attempting to comfort. "I do know what I never could do," asked Sophrania passionately. "I'm tied down to the big old and I long to sell it and go to stay in a convenient little apartment—live!"

"You should have married long ago. It's nothing like four youngsters in an exacting husband to keep one steady!"—Mrs. Cooke thought of her. "I often wondered why you did marry Ed Wallis after going to see Ed, and he was so suitable, Sophrania's eyes grew steely. "Not were the last man on earth! We not agree, Jessie, and it was all this house. Ed actually thought could live here, that I would be to go right on in the same old I told him I wanted to move to it in an apartment. I found out stubborn he was, how selfish!"

"at rents are very high in the city, you should be glad that you have nice, roomy, comfortable place." "comfortable!" fairly shrieked Sophrania. "Yes, comfortable to you because you didn't have to climb those terrible stairs, nor bump your head every time you go down the cellar to that crazy furnace that does not do the house no matter what you do it! Nor have you ever washed then three times a day at that back-sinking sink, nor have you done the stance from the kitchen to the front or thirty-seven times a day, nor did to carry lamps around—no gas or electricity—nor houseclean these high-ceilinged rooms, nor that bed filled with all sorts of junk! Look at this big kitchen to scrub and that immense stove to polish!"

"Franklin seems to like it," smiled Mrs. Cooke, nodding toward a big puffed-out pussy purring her loudest before the warm range. "I must go now, So. Maybe this house does tie you down, living here all alone as you do, but it's a pretty, cool place in the summer with the big lawn."

"Yes," answered Sophrania bitterly, "you've never moved that lawn. I'd enjoy a city park better."

A few days later Sophrania had a surprise. Ed Wallis, her old sweetheart, called. He had not been to see her for nearly two years and when Sophrania saw his round, genial face in the doorway something warmed her heart and made her feel young with happiness.

"Come in, Ed," she said almost tenderly.

"Thank you, So; I won't keep you but a few minutes," he answered in a brisk, matter-of-fact voice. "I've come on business, just business," he emphasized.

The warm, happy feeling vanished and she felt tired and chilly. It took quite an effort to ask politely, "What is it?"

"I happened to hear that you would like to sell your house, and you know I always rather liked the place, and as I am looking for a home" (here Ed fished and pretended to stroke Franklin's sleek back), "why, er—I thought I'd drop in and ask you what you would want for the place."

Sophrania considered for a moment and then smiled the sun.

"That suits me. So suppose you come over to Mr. Hall's tomorrow and we'll sit up the deed and settle it. There's just one thing (rising); could you vacate in two weeks?"

Ed looked at him in surprise. How businesslike, almost curt, he was, as though he were a stranger. "Yes," she answered, "I'll be out in two weeks."

After Ed left Sophrania ran around to Mrs. Cooke's and told her the news. "I wonder if he intends to rent that old-fashioned place?" she asked, innocently.

"I hate to tell you so, but Ed told my husband that he's going to get married very soon. I don't know who the girl is, unless it's that pretty school teacher that lives at his boarding house—he's been walking home from church with her real often."

For the next three days Sophrania took the early train to the city and returned at dusk very tired, footsore and disappointed. It surprised her that a suitable apartment was so very difficult to locate, that rents were beyond her means and the rooms so very small and often dark. She had told the real estate agent to hold a certain little apartment for her; she would let him know positively by the next day at noon.

It was somewhat on the outskirts of the city, two rooms and kitchenette, all to the rear, with a view of hundreds of pulley lines. It was the best she could get for the money and she was sure that on the morrow she would rent it. She would have to decide what pieces of furniture she would take with her and what she would dispose of.

One thing was positive, her four-poster bed never would go into that little bedroom, and she hated to sleep in another bed! Not one of the living-room chairs could she take, for they were all too clumsy; even her old favorite wing chair would have to be sold or stored.

And the old secretary—she could not do without it, she must have it,

but where on earth would she place it? Of course, the davenport, where she often curled up with Franklin for a nap, was quite out of question. Sophrania sighed as she looked at the bookcase filled with her old friends; they, too, were on the black list.

And the kitchen, that was the worst of all! She did not want to part with a thing, and yet she knew that she could take only a very few utensils to that tiny kitchenette. There was her doughnut kettle; it never in all the world would go in the miniature closet in that city flat, and to Sophrania breakfast was not complete without homemade fried cakes. And the three iron spiders hanging in the shed—how could she cook without them? And her mother's soapstone griddle, the envy of all her friends, could she really be happy without it?

"Franklin," she picked up the furry ball, "can't you help us? I did not know it would be like this—so hard to part with all the dear old things! Franklin, don't you care a rap that I have to give up my little mahogany sewing table and the gate-legged table from Aunt Betsy and so many things? Oh, you hard-hearted pussycat, wait till you find out what cat life is in the city! No big garden and no shed and cellar for a little hunting trip for mice! And you keep right on purring, and don't care a bit? Oh, Franklin, if you only knew how it looks inside of me I think you'd help. I'm all torn apart, unhappy, uncertain, afraid!"

Three days later Sophrania sent for Ed Wallis. He was rather surprised when she opened the door to see everything in its usual order, nothing prepared for moving.

"Ed," began Sophrania, "I can't move, and it's on account of Franklin. I want to ask you to sell the house back to me!"

"Nothing doing," said Ed coolly. "I'm going to keep the house."

Sophrania turned pale. She had not expected this. "But I simply can't move—look here!" She marched ahead of him to the kitchen and there in a basket next to the stove was Franklin, plus four little newcomers!

"Oh, you could drown them easily," suggested Ed blandly.

Sophrania would not answer such a cruel remark and turned her back on the speaker. But she found herself suddenly wheeled around by a pair of strong arms and a round, genial face close to hers.

"So, I won't sell you the house, but there's no need of your moving if you'll take me in."

"And your wife, would she care to board here?"

"You are going to be my wife," he answered masterfully, "and we are going to live right here."

Sophrania looked at him in astonishment and then let her head fall comfortably on his shoulder. "Ed, are you saying this on the spur of the moment, or—"

"Mrs. Cooke and I planned it, So, darling. We even reckoned on your going to the city. You see we had not counted on Franklin helping us so wonderfully!"

### HAVE NOTHING ON ANCIENTS

Work of Modern Engineers in Many Cases Surpassed by the Achievements of Antiquity.

Moderns are in the habit of assuming that their accomplishments transcend in importance those of the ancients, but there are fields of activity in which, with all the appliances furnished by ingenious mechanics of our time, we have not succeeded in remotely approaching the achievements of peoples who flourished millenniums ago and who from all accounts worked with tools of the most primitive character, remarks the San Francisco Chronicle.

We have made our boasts about cutting through the Isthmus of Panama and prided ourselves on the construction of the Roosevelt dam in Arizona, but the British engineers operating in the region between the Tigris and Euphrates rivers, in central Asia, have made discoveries which indicate that the irrigation system constructed to utilize the waters of those great streams was a more daring conception and accomplished more for the good of man than any project conceived or carried out by modern man.

**Find Lost Emerald Mine.**

Rediscovery of one of the lost emerald mines in Colombia, South America, where flawless gems of a rich and vivid green, valued as high as \$1,000 a carat, have been found in almost unlimited numbers, became known at New York the other day.

The mine is about 100 miles northeast from Bogota, capital of Colombia, in one of the wildest mountain ranges in South America. It was worked long ago by the Indians and some of the adventurers from Spain, who died without revealing the secret.

The rediscovered mine is known as the Chivor, and has lain for more than a century in the mountains near Bogota, while scores have searched for its location.

### English Ice Cream Cones.

Candy is very scarce in England. There is almost none at all for the little children in the poorer quarters of the city, and that which can be bought is very expensive. A surprise in the way of ice cream cones seemed too pathetic. They were made in the accepted fashion, but the cone itself was not more than two and one-half inches high. It held just a dash of queer-looking frozen yellow "stuff" supposed to be ice cream. But you should have seen the joy on the faces of two little children fortunate enough to receive that cold sweet—Exchange.

## Salmon Fleets Sail for North

"Windjammers" in Vanguard of Fish Hunters Include Some Famed Boats.

### RECORD CATCH NOT EXPECTED

Many Alaska Canneries Plan to Reduce Their Pack This Year and Others May Not Open at All.

Seattle Wash. — Big full-rigged "windjammers," some famous as American clipper ships long ago, already are spreading their sails and heading for Alaska, the vanguard of every salmon fleet which go north every year to work with the scores of fish canneries that dot northern harbors and inlets.

Dozens of other craft, steamers, gas boats, barges and tugs, are going north with the sailing ships. Before winter they will all come plying back with this year's fish catch canned and packed and stored in their holds.

No record salmon catch is expected this year, according to reports from Alaska. Most of the southeastern Alaska canneries expect to reduce their pack this year from one-third to one-half normal and several will not operate at all. One cause for the cut is the fact that all of last year's pack has not been sold. Low markets are given as another reason.

**Short Catch Last Year.**

Alaska's salmon output last year was 4,502,201 cases, the smallest since 1915. The high-water mark of Alaska's salmon years came in 1918, when, in response to a war call for food, the canneries sent 6,667,569 cases out.

Most of the salmon are packed in southeastern Alaska, a strip of territory that juts south between northern British Columbia and the Pacific ocean. Last year southeastern Alaska fisheries turned out 3,108,364 cases, against 775,557 from central Alaska and 708,280 from far western Alaska points. The central Alaska plants extend from Cape St. Elias westward to the Alaska peninsula. The far western plants are on the shores of Bristol bay and the Bering sea.

About 125 salmon canneries were operated in Alaska last year by nearly ninety companies. Several big concerns operated more than one plant, the Alaska Packers' association leading with ten. Libby, McNeill & Libby were second with nine. The Northwestern Fisheries company operated seven and the Pacific American Fisheries company four.

**Many from Puget Sound.**

Nearly all the boats of the fishing fleets sail north from Puget Sound, although one of the largest fleets, that of the Alaska Packers' association, makes its headquarters in San Francisco bay. The Libby, McNeill & Libby and the

Northwestern company boats winter here, the Libby boats riding in the fresh water of Lake Union. The Pacific American company operates from Bellingham, Portland, South Bend, Everett, Olympia, Astoria, Anacortes and other ports send their share of fishing vessels north.

Five or six thousand men are going north to spend the summer working at the fisheries. In the fall they will come back with the boats and the catch. For several weeks passenger steamers running to Alaska have been carrying capacity lists of cannery employees. The Northwestern and the Anacortes Fisheries company, both subsidiaries of the Booth Fisheries company, will use 1,500 men in the north this year.

### CLOTH FROM HAIR OF COWS

Experiments at Pottsville, Pa., Show Products Closely Resembling Cheviot.

Pottsville, Pa. — Men's clothing made out of cows' hair will soon rival the wool taken from sheep, declare agents of a packing company, who have been experimenting with the product here. The new cloth resembles cheviot.

Cows cannot be clipped like sheep, but the hair can be taken from all steers killed, which, it is said, would make clothing for half the men in America.

## Crush Strikes at Inception

Spain Uses Iron Hand and Claps Labor Leaders into Jail.

### BIG BUSINESS OPTIMISTIC

Republic Is Long Way Off, Is Opinion of British Government Official Who Has Been Making Study of the Situation.

London.—Big business men of Spain are backing their faith in the future stability of Spain by spending their money on big projects in their country.

England, it is stated, is apt to have nationalization of mines and railroads long before Spain overthrows the monarchy and sets up a republic.

This is the gist of what a British government official and business man

### Musician Discovers Tune Played By Submarines

London.—The tune which the deadly submarine played as it moved beneath the waves was discovered by an admiralty official who was an expert musician.

It has just been revealed that when the sea lords were seeking means of detecting the approach of a submarine, Sir Richard Paget, stripped to the waist was lowered head down into the water. He came up humming the exact note made by the moving submarine.

From this small and strange beginning sound detectors were perfected which saved many lives and resulted in the sinking of many U-boats.

### Railroad Solves Important Problem.

Bedford, Ind.—Officials of the Monon railroad quickly solved the housing problem for Jess Enochs, in charge of a section gang at Salem. The house occupied by Enochs and his family had been sold and there was not a vacant one in town, so the railroad sent a combination sleeping and dining car, which Enochs has transformed into a five-room bungalow.

### It Works.

LaGrange, Ky.—The new siren burglar alarm at the Peoples' bank, which works automatically with the opening of any door or window of the bank is a success. Every male citizen started out ready for action at midnight during the high wind, but found it was a false alarm.

### Bottled Manpower

Coughs and colds are weakening. Get rid of them as quickly as you can. Catarrh in any form saps the vitality. Fight it and fight it hard. There is a remedy to help you do it—a medicine of forty-seven years' established merit. Try it.

### PE-RU-NA

For Catarrh and Catarrhal Conditions

It purifies the blood, regulates the digestion, aids assimilation, tones up the nerve centers and carries health to all the mucous linings. For the relief of those pains in stomach and bowels, belching, sour stomach, rheumatism, pain in the back, sides and loins, PE-RU-NA is recommended.

PE-RU-NA restores to healthy action the vital organs which are so intimately related to the strength and vigor of the nation.

There are fourteen ounces of health giving punch and pep in every bottle of PE-RU-NA. It is a good medicine to have in the house for emergency. It is a good remedy to use any time.

TABLETS OR LIQUID SOLD EVERYWHERE



## The Army of Constipation

Is Growing Smaller Every Day

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible. Not only relieve constipation, but correct biliousness, sick headache, indigestion, salivary gland troubles, and all ailments of the bowels. Regular habits follow. Purely vegetable.

**Small Pill—Small Dose—Small Price**

DR. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS, Nature's great nerve and blood tonic for Anemia, Rheumatism, Nervousness, Sleeplessness and Female Weakness. Contains most bear signature *Carters*

**Girls! Girls!! Save Your Hair With Cuticura**

Soap 25c, Ointment 25c and 50c, Talcum 25c.

### Incredible Feat.

"I see where somebody has invented a safety pocket for men."

"Aw, don't be telling fairy tales to a married man."

Bright.

Smartee—I've invented a machine to tell fresh eggs.

Smarter—Tell them what?

## FRECKLES

Now Is the Time to Get Rid of These Ugly Spots.

There's no longer the slightest need of feeling ashamed of your freckles, as Othine—double strength—is guaranteed to remove these homely spots.

Simply get an ounce of Othine—double strength—from your druggist and apply a little of it night and morning and you would soon see that even the worst freckles have begun to disappear, while the lighter ones have vanished entirely. It is seldom that more than one ounce is needed to completely clear the skin and gain a beautiful clear complexion.

Be sure to ask for the double strength Othine, as this is sold under guarantee of money back if it fails to remove freckles.

No Longer.

"How long do you suppose a young married couple could live on love?"

"As long as it lasts, I imagine."

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County—ss.

Frank Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1888.

(Seal) W. Gleason, Notary Public.

HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

It's just as desirable to know when to forego an advantage as it is to know when to grasp an opportunity.

## Sure Relief

BELLANS INDIGESTION 25 CENTS

6 BELLANS Hot water Sure Relief

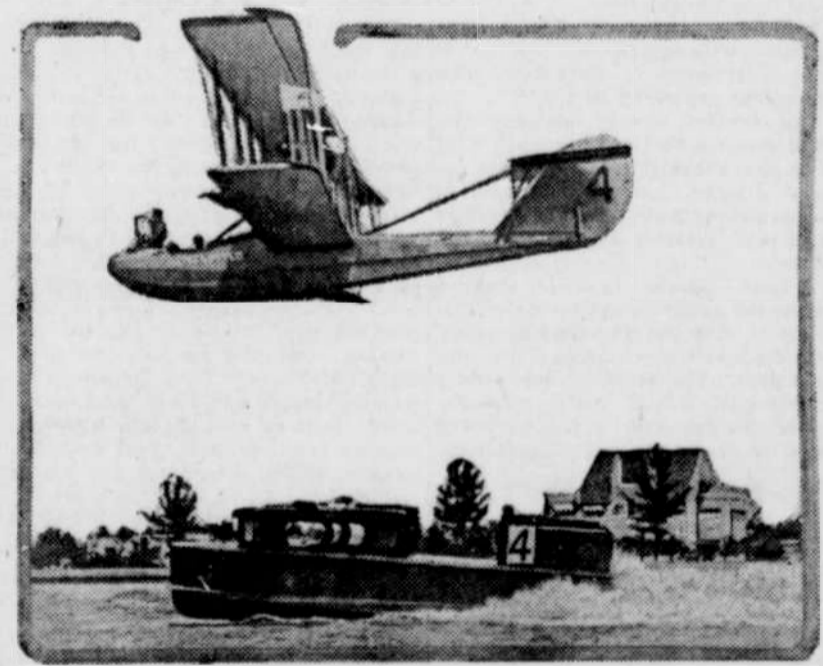
BELLANS FOR INDIGESTION

AGENTS—MAGIC SILVER CLEANER gets the business. No rub, no scratch. Self-demonstrator, taking unnecessary. Send 25c for 50c sample. Thos. L. Wright, Tuscola, Ill.

Freckles, scars, wrinkles, smallpox pits removed; crooked noses, other deformities corrected; if you have facial disfigurements, any kind, write Dr. Bailey, 224 Empire, Denver.

**HOW TO WIN** is the story you can get by addressing a postcard to ARNOLD DAVIS, Fort Worth, Texas.

### MOTORBOAT AND AIRPLANE RACE



A REVERBERIE photograph of a motorboat and airplane race, taking place over the same course at Miami, Fla. The boat is the Gar, Jr., owned by Gar Wood of New York, shown winning the 20-mile race for express cruisers and setting a new world record for its type.

### Quit Lecture, Says Boy Sent to Death Chair

Jesse Walker, 19, who killed Samuel Wolchock in his stationery store at 208 Wyckoff avenue, Brooklyn, when attempting to rob the store, was arraigned for sentence before Supreme Court Justice Fawcett in Brooklyn. The Justice addressed the prisoner for several minutes, speaking of the gravity of the crime, but Walker shifted his feet uneasily. Then he burst out:

"I'm not here for a lecture. I am here to be sentenced."

The Justice regarded the youth gravely for a moment and without further comment sentenced him to die in the electric chair at Sing Sing.

Death is the punishment for house-breaking in Siam.

## Music Quells Riot in Lucca

Italian City Is the Scene of Extraordinary Incident.

Bohemian Lad Playing on Hotel Balcony at Lucca Halts Mad-dened Throgs.

London.—Lucca was the scene of an extraordinary incident recently which recalls the classic fable of Orpheus with his lute, who charmed wild beasts with his music.

So says a Milan dispatch to the Daily Telegraph, and goes on: "The playing of a boy violinist suddenly halted a mob in the streets of Lucca and the rioters abandoned their violent purpose. The violinist is Vosa Prikoda, a Bohemian lad of eighteen, who wandered to Venice fourteen months ago and was at Lucca during the Socialist agitation. A great crowd assembled, Enrico Malatesta, an anarchist leader,

made a harangue which excited his hearers to fury and, ready for any excesses, they started through the main street to the public square.

"On the balcony of his hotel near the entrance to the square, the Bohemian boy was playing his violin to a few admiring people below. The first of the mob reached this group. He listened to the violinist and remained fascinated by his playing. All the others stopped to listen and as the boy continued playing their fury subsided. Instead of smashing heads they applauded him, and half an hour later were all walking quietly to their homes."

### Hogs as Government Aids.

Lexington, Ky.—Five moonshine stills were raided by officers working here, and in each instance hogs feasting on mash gave the clues. No arrests were made, lookouts firing signal shots to tip off the saliners.