

WE Empire Carnival Company are like graphophones. When we had at last closed for the evening. The barkers had barked their last bark, the tired performers had made their last bow, and the Ferris wheel had made its last aqueaking revolution. As I walked down the street, lined on each side weather-beaten, mysterious looking tents, the silence so deeply contrasted with the noisy clamor of a pleasure-seeking mob of the moment before, that it caused a weird feeling to creep over me. As I passed the Electric Palace, the lady who sang sentimental songs while the moving-picture operator threw highly solored pictures on the screen was just coming out of the tent. I had mot her the night before while she was interviewing the manager, so I remarked, catching step with her: Well, I guess you are glad work is over for tonight."

"It's all the same to me," she anawared, with a tired smile. "I take I added recitations to my repertoire, everything as it comes. Let's see, you're the one reporter this burg supports, I believe?"

"I'm the one," I admitted. "Let's ribbon sisters gave a medal contest, go and get something to eat, and maybe I'll write you up in tomorenough medals stored away some-where to make the March King row's paper."

"I was born hungry," she laughed; "but say, don't hand me that writeup gag. You reporters wouldn't write all a charge if you worked in a degag. You reporters wouldn't write just as I was paddling my canoe partment-store.

took her to the best restaurant town afforded, and, after we had Inished our sandwiches and beer, said: "If you're not in too big hurry to write up that interview, Il tell you a little story that might T think the Interview can wait,"

way they handed it to me, and the f haswered. A state should dreams I had. I was sure the kid to "Oh. I thought may be it could." do the brightening. His went on I'You see, as homen a "If any of their jabber had come long time for daylight on several occasions. The old rule proved brue this time, though, for the sun came

once get wound up, we have to do

a little talking before we run down,

I'm wound up, so don't be surprised

"I haven't been in the show busi-

ness all my life. I was raised down

In Kentucky, on the Ohlo river; and,

say, it's queer about the way rivers

fool you. You stand on the dirty,

muddy bank of one of them and see

how green and pretty and fresh

everything looks on the other side,

and then, after you've gone to all

the trouble of getting over to the good-

looking side, you find it just a little

bit worse than the side you left. I

had a little experience like that in

real life, so am wise to all the de-

"When I was a kid at home, I was

the whole show. Used to give them

the Charles K. Harris before I could

talk plain; and, say, I sure was the

pride of the village. As I grew older

and used to recite 'Curfew' and a lot of rot like that. I got in the

church choir, and whenever the white-

It wasn't complete if my name wasn't

on the program. Honest, I've got

ashamed of his collection. But, say,

along smooth and nice I struck a

shag and ripped the whole bottom

out of it. I got stage-struck. That's

the answer; and, say, did my friends

help it along? Well, I guess yes!

New York was reaching out its hand

for me-the Great White Way wasn't

complete, it needed something to

brighten up the stars; and, say, the

tallst

at anything I spring on you.

American Seaman Goes Back to Work---Free Man

I couldn't star, and had sense enough to be wise to that fact; but when it comes to singing sentimental songs I don't take off my hat to any birdie that comes singing around my tree. But what I wanted to tell you about was a little missionary work I pulled off. "We were booked for a little burg in Massachusetts, and we landed there early one Sunday morning. It was one of those dark, dismal, rainy days that make you feel about like a whipped dog looks-and there ain't nothing on earth that's got as sorrowful a look as a disappointed dog. The hotel we were stopping at wasn't any Waldorf, and looked about as cheerful as the pen does to a fellow

him yet, just to show him that he

planted his bean in the right hill.

has with a tailor-made,

that has been sent up for a second term. By the time we got settled down I had the blues so bad I was ready to turn in and cry all day, "That's one difference between a man and a woman. If I'd been a man, I wouldn't have been satisfied until I'd lifted the lid and got jagged, but, being a woman, I believed in liquidating in a different way. I've always heard that it is darkest just before dawn; but, say, I've waited a

we'd been rooming together ever didn't last. I woke up-and when since we've been with the show. I did I was on the road singing to

"The room assignor told us there the slides at twelve per. Kind of was a church just around the corner, rough awakening, maybe, but I had and it didn't take us long to find it. enough sand in my craw not to go We got good seats down front, and, back whipped. I learned a good lesjudging from the house they had, son, too. Found out that when it they didn't have to hang out the standing-room-only sign very often. The preacher was a good-looking came to being a star, I had about as much chance as a hand-me-down fellow, and was one of the few I've "Old man Daily-he's the grayseen that didn't wear celluloid. When haired old boy that takes tickets at the preacher turned us loose, I lost the Palace-put me wise to this kind Mag in the shuffle, and when I spotof work, just when I was waking ted her again she was standing in up from that star trance, and I'm the vestibule, talking to a nice-looksewing the old man's buttons on for ing fellow.

"After Mag had introduced us I found that they had come from the same town and used to go to school together when they were kids. He had a friend with him that had been standing around waiting to be taken into the family circle; and, say, to look at him from the back row, he was sure a prize winner. He was made up to perfection, and looked just like a fashion-plate. But when you put the glasses on him and brought him up close, he was nothing but a disappointment. Mag's friend introduced him to us: and, say, I'll bet you couldn't guess his title in a thousand years-Claude LeRoy Smith! "I guess when his folks named him they tried to put a silver handle on a pewter spoon. They walked to the hotel with us, and on the way I found out that Claude LeRoy had an automobile, and that the greatest ambition of his life was to be on

good terms with theatrical people. "When I first met him it was my intention to give him the busy signal if he tried to make a date; but that auto overbalanced my common sense, and I made a date for us to all go out that afternoon. You see, I always had wanted to ride in one of those high-priced man-killers, and the closest to it I'd ever come was roller skates; so I just couldn't turn dow the chance.

Agency sit up and observe. He had run in a cold deck on the common people and got to be mayor of the burg, and nobody had had nerve enough to call his hand since. The mayor's job didn't pay much, but old man Smith was a good politician, and managed to make both ends meet with considerable left over out of the lob.

"Well, we went out that afternoon; and, say, it's certainly grand to lean back on the leather and just float along. We were billed to stay in LeRoy's town a week, and we sure made him separate himself from ome of his father's coin. Now, don't think for one brief second that I'm in the habit of taking up with little shrimps like LeRoy, because I'm not fruit from that kind of a tree. He was too green to be picked, but I thought if I didn't do it and lay him down easy some one would come slong, and when she dropped him the fall would be so great that he'd get bruised. And, believe me, when fruit like LeRoy gets bruised, it's never any good any more.

"LeRoy sure thought he was in love with me. He wanted to leave with the show, and asked me to see the manager about getting him a job. He'd made about as much of a hit with a show as a ham sandwich in a bird-cage. He would write poetry to me: and, say, it ought to be a penitentiary offense for a man in love to write poetry. I would find little poems on my dresser when I got in at night, and they would run something like this:

Whene'er my sonl wanders o'er the earth Or o'er the sea, or o'er the turf, It's as full of love as it can be,

And all this love is but for thee, "Things like that would make anybody loony. We were all having as good a time as possible with a wouldlike LeRoy tagging along, and was having the time of his life. he In his own mind he was about the baddest, foxiest, all-round sport that

mama's dearest friends told her that her little pet was straying from the straight and narrow path and was eating grass in one of Satan's pastures. She threw a fit, of course, and LeRoy didn't show up that night. The next morning, as I was passing old Smith's banks, one of the clerks came out and told me that Mr. Smith would like to see me inside. thought about refusing for a minute, but hesitated and then went in. Believe me, whenever any one indulges in hesitation they always get a package handed to them. I wasn't in the habit of being received by bank presidents in their private offices, so felt about like a blind man in a faro game. Didn't know what was to be

handed me. "Old man Smith was standing in the middle of the room, with his hands in his pants pockets, showing a full moon of white vest with a gold log-chain running across it. He looked me over carefully, from my marcelled wave to my French heels, and then cut loose.

"'Young lady,' he said, 'I understand that during the past two or three days you have been trying to steal my son's affections from a fond father and a loving mother. In fact, you have him worked up to such a pitch that he intends to run away with your accursed show in order to be near you. I presume that your object, in trying to mislead my boy is to get a chance at my pocketbook; but, let me tell you before I go any farther, that you will never get one cent."

"I had stood for about much talk as possible without laughing, so interrupted: 'Aw, forget it, colonel, You're shooting more steam than your boiler-capacity calls for. I'm no child-stealer. When I start to robbing cradies, I'll come around and take a whirl at LeRoy. Now, about that dirty money of yours, colonel, I couldn't take any of your hard-

any. You ought to travel with a side-show as a tattooed man. You've got graft written all over you so plain that a blind man could tell it 14

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without feeling." "The old boy swells up like a dried apple in a rain-storm.

"'Young lady,' he bellowed, 'I don't allow any one to talk to me like that!"

"'I don't expect you do, as a general rule,' I retorted; 'but it's the exceptions that prove the rules. I'm going to put you wise to a thing of two about LeRoy, and then I'll vanish; but not before. From the dope I've picked up since I've been in this burg, you're the one best bet. You crook your finger and everybody hops. If you say boo, they all run off and hide. You got this town right under your hands, and you ain't the man lift that hand. But, listens You're a pretty good Marathon runner, but you've about gone your limit. You're floating high, but your gas is going to give out; and when it does, who's going to take hold and keep this town where you've got it now? Believe me, LeRoy couldn't do it. He hasn't been brought up right for that kind of work. Do you believe that if he pulled a string any of your aldermen would jump? If you do, you had better forget it. You've overlooked your one best bet; and, take it from me, colonel, if you ever want LeRoy to fill your shoes, you had better begin waking him up and try to transform him into a live one."

"Oh. I told it to the old man pretty straight, and when I got through he just stood still, looking out of the window for a long time. You are right,' he said finally; 'shake!'

"After that, we got as thick as a beef-stew, and before I left he asked me out to the house to dinner." "Did you ever hear any more of LeRoy?" I asked, as she didn't offer any further information.

"Not a scratch," she answered; "but I'll bet even money he's showing the old man things about grafting. if he's been able to keep out of jail."

ss and be reorganized. Mr. Furuseth was Specifically, asked, "what has the Seamen's Act ne for American seamen and Americal shipping, and how has it done it?"

What Law Has Done.

men." Then He Began His Fight.

dom for American seamen and justice to What Law Has Done, "Specifically it has made skips safe the date and the fight blew up a gust

That date, 1895, was the beginning of about 1,200 persons; she collided with Andrew Furnseth's long fight for free. the iceberg in perfectly smooth water; remained affoat for about two hours after the collision, and yet only about 800 persons were saved out of the 1,200 for passengers and crew by its pro vision that 75 per cent of all the crew shall be able to understand the langua-"Of course the result was that the







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tions were agreed in an international fugitive slave have have bound to hund down, and by treaties were bound to hund down, and buy the states of the Titanic. The increasing party due to the lack of life saving optimizes but the most important fact. When the lath amendment to the the most important deterioration of the Eastand had protected against to some degree limit the number of passengers permitted to be carried, the American savel as to negrees and to all to there as well as to negrees and to all to there as well as to negrees and to all to there as the use to all to the seamen to all to there again from the most important fact. When the lath amendment to the to them as well as to negrees and to all to the seamen to servitable and degree limit the number is a whole that it grandually lost its to the most negrees and to all to there are all to all to the force and that the seamen and the seamen and the seamen to servitable and degrees and to all to the seamen to servitable and degrees and to all the seamen to servitab

I uited States constitution was adopted the American scamen thought it applied to them as well as to negroes and to all others who had been in a 'previous con-dition of servitude.' But in 1895, in the case of Robertson vs. Baldwin, the au-preme court of the United States held that the 13th amendment did not apply to scamen and that congress, under the commerce chause of the constitution, had the power to pass laws for the specific performance of contracts, if they were performance of contracts, if they were a contracts to work on vehicles as soa-



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Andrew Furuseth, able seaman and international president of the Seamen's New Orleans, La., Sept. S .- Local Union of America, speaks for all the sullors of the Atlantic and the Pacific, fight promoters have wired Champion and of the Great Lakes. He is an able "landsman," too, honored in all the labor movements for having done most to strike the last slavery from the Am-erican workers.

