GETTIN' WASHED

At breakfast, when I'm kinder late an' hurry to

my place, An' wanter eat, some person says, "Oh, what a

dirty face ?" Or, "Leave the table right away, those hands are

a disgrace!" An' when I come back nice an' clean, my mother

sava she fears I didn't take a lot of pains to wash behin' my

An' lots o' times when I've been out an haven't touched a thin'

That could have dirtied me a bit, why some one's called me in. -

An' what they went an' said was dirt was shad-But s'nose that cedar-tree I climbed did leave

some teeny smears. I don't see how a bit could get 'way up behin'

Oh, when I'm big, without a nurse or grown-up folks that tease, Some weeks I'll wear my oldest clo'es as ragged

An' muss my hair an' have big holes in both my stockin' knees.

Of course I'll wash each mornin', 'cept when playtime interferes, But you just bet I'll let alone that place behin'

my ears!

DERRIES IN THE TIPE

"I absolutely refuse to hear another argument against my alliance with the house of George! Do you suppose a self-respect-ing man, deeply in love, with his wedding announced and the bridal trosseau half completed, would permit a trio of muttering, cinder-hurling Pelees to stand in the

his fine face and baritone voice were remarkably expressive as he gave utterance to

Aunt Jane Canot, the loftliest and most annoying of the Pelees, bursting into tears. She was sitting between the other two, playing the mild, injured role and tactfully exciting the others to combat, as was her custom. Frank's mother, a gray-haired woman, whose dignity of mien suggested ancient coats-of-arms and rivers of blue blood, sat erect in her chair, looking much pained, while her daughter, Josephine, a debutante of ten years before, flashed her gray eyes disapprovingly at her brother stroked Aunt Jane's hair soothing-

ly. "I don't believe you realize that you are addressing your mother," jerked Mrs. Logan, with an iciness by no means matern-

you, mother, but nothing vexes me so much as insinuations," continued Frank, half apologetically, as he advanced a step toward her; but she held up one of here. her ; but she held up one of her slim, white bands as if to ward him off, and resumed :

'If this marriage should prove unhappy, remember you are warned.

'Oh, you've all warned me enough and kept me constantly on the grid-iron with your protestations, but you always speak igmas. You have no faith in Jeannette or her ability to fill up the little niche that has always seemed vacant in our family; you-

"It isn't our fault if you have been unhappy," croaked Aunt Jane, wiping her eyes and assuming the expression of a mar-sideration of matrimonial alliances, as well tyr, which transformed Frank's filial affection to a mad desire to annihilate some

thing.
"No, Aunt Jane, no; I suppose you always did the best you knew ! sunshine. But there was always something lacking in my life until Jeannette

"My son, I have always indulged you within reasonable bounds, but can't you see that Miss George and me would be as incompatible as cherry juice and cream? You should consider your family before taking such a step," said Mrs. Logan in solemn tones, tinged with the unpleasant

'You know she's not quite like us, shied Aunt Jane, while Frank grunted as if he were thankful such was the case.

"I see," he replied heroically, resisting the impulse to fly off on a tangent with Aunt Jane as usual. "I see the vast chasm hetween you now-stupid man that I was! You, mother, and you Aunt Jane, are Canots. Your ancestors probably sipped nectar with the Olympian gods; your grand-sires in company with Cadillac and De Tonty founded Detroit; your position in the old, exclusive French set of Jefferson Avenue is secure. You pride yourself up-on your conservation, when the truth of the matter is, you are simply slow. In the last two days a rival clique has sprung into existence on Woodland Avenue, just as refined and vastly richer; yet you won't recognize it—you won't tolerate it. You sit in our ancestral coop with its tapestries moth eaten and falling to pieces and ven-erate every warped shingle of its historical roof; but you won't expand and assimilate the newer and more invigorating society of the larger circle to which Jeannette George belongs.

'So you and Miss George wish to emu late Romeo and Juliet and affiliate the Capulets and Montagues," answered Josephine.

"It would take more than our deaths to accomplish that," replied Frank bitterly, as he glanced reproachfully at the youngest of the implacable triumvirate.

"My son, it is hard for a mother to give up her children, and each one imagines that no girl is good enough for her son; yet, in this case I have not taken my firm stand from selfish motives. I should feel reconciled to giving you up, if you could decide upon someone that would reflect credit upon you and your family-Myrtle Robinson for instance. She is such a sweet, modest, little thing and never committed a rude act in her life. In the Robinsons you would find both wealth and family, and the head of the house never was a clerk, nor did be make his money all in a heap from cereal foods," ventured Mrs. Logan, devouring Frank with wistful eyes.

"Confusion to little Myrtle Robinson," ried her son disdainfully. "The emolucried her son disdainfully. "The emolu-ments you figure upon would be unevenly balanced, for a half million isn't so much when divided among thirteen children, of whom Myrtle is the youngest. There is her cheeks deepened, her upper lip curled a trifle, and her black eyes swept them Besides, Myrtle is chasing the butterfly of over with a flash of unmistakable scorn.

father was a self-made man and you forget that I am only a book-keeper myself.' 'It isn't your poor mother's fault that you haven't accomplished more," whined Aunt Jane, while Frank fixed his eyes up-

on the andirons and bit his lips.
"I have always tried to be obedient, mother; but in this. I refuse," he finally responded. "The man who wavers an in-stant when his family slurs his sweetheart without reason, is unworthy of her. Ever since you first went to Germany I have tried to win you over to my way of thinking, but you still remain obdurate. I am willing that you should act according to your convictions in the future, but when you three make friends with Jeannette, it shall be by your own advances.'

Mrs. Logan smiled scornfully, Josephine snickered and Aunt Jane, with always an eye for the tragic, commenced to cry softly again.

"Before I go, however, I should like to know your great reason for opposing our union, and in what respect you consider her unfit to be my wife. In this letter, dated Berlin, you said you would tell me when you returned. It must be something dreadful since you would not trust it to your pen and made me wait for a year. Now is the opportunity."

He fumbled hastily through his pockets

for the missive, but could not find it. "Confound it! I left it on the bureau but you doubtless remember the context. he said, still searching among the papers he

carried in his pockets.

Mrs. Logan Jooked knowingly at Aunt Jane and Josephine, who exchanged glances that dictated their ability to divulge monstrous scandals if they choose ; but none of them spoke a word.

"That's right—keep it to yourselves. If you can't tell me, it's safe from the ears of others who might make harm out of it. do not want to know it. Good-by, I must

"Where are you going," asked Mrs. Logan, starting somewhat anxiously, as she quickly associated Frank's impulsiveness with the Detroit River.

Frank Hogan, whose individuality a half hour before was as unpronounced as that of the average fashion plate, waxed warm, and gradually to survive the shock—Aunt Jane get your kerchief ready-I am mar-

"Married !" shrieked the trio in dismay, the uncomlimentary climax.

The three women addressed responded with exclamations of varying intensity,

"Married!" shrieked the trio in dismay,

Mrs. Logan clapping her hands to her head as if it would burst. "Yes, Jeannette and I have been mar ried a year—one short poem of a year, re-plied Frank, smiling broadly, as if he were relieved that his deception had taken wings, leaving them with the tables turn-

> "And we never got an invitation or an announcement card," wailed Aunt Jane.

"No one else did. We eloped." "Eloped !" shrieked the chorus with still more crescendo, while Aunt Jane's lavender aigrette fell limply to the

"Oh the disgrace—the shame !" cried his mother as she reached for her smelling salts.

member of one of the most eminently respected families in America—old French stock-Huguenot nobles in the time of Hen-

ry Fourth of Navarre-military forefathers -descendant of leaders in the War of Revolution and Mexican War-" Mrs. Logan trembled violently and turned ashen pale about the lips, while Josephine, understanding the symptoms, stagger ed to the bell to ring for the water.

'True, mother ; but these vulgarianssideration of matrimonial alliances, as well as people who boast of family. Papa and Mamma George wouldn't hear to the amalgamation, so we told them we were going to slip over to Windsor to have the knot tied, and we did. The bridal day was tortured with maternal expostulations and pa-ternal curses, thunder, lightning, torrents of thing lacking in my life until Jeannette happened along and filled it so snugly and sweetly. If you tolks would only receive her. I can't tell you how glad I should

sence of parental blessings, claret punch, rice showers and old shoes."
"And of course you didn't get written up in the society columns," gasped Joseph-

"The event would have been rather scant material for the society editor; but it did nicely for the suburhan reporter, for he made us the principals in au elopement story a column long under glaring flash headlines."

'What a scandal !" wheeved Annt

Jane. "Yes, there is always more or less scandal connected with an elopement, especially if the daughter of a rich man elopes with a poor scalawag," laughed Frank, sardonically. Papa and Mamma George were so cut up they disowned Jeannette, but we loved each other enough to be contented with my salary, and we went to housekeeping. We begun life in earnest—real, genuine life, and I don't know but what we got on just as well without so much wealth and so much family to mar its sweet simplicity."

"Never before in my life have I so lost my senses," shuddered Mrs. Logan, sniff-

"I came to give you one more chance to put the stamp of approval upon my choice," continued Frank bravely. "We can win the Georges over when they find that you will countenance us. They will never take up until you do, for their pride

is something appalling."
"What must I do?" asked the other, helplessly.

"Call on Mrs. George tomorrow, for she moved to the city since you did, and it's your place to call first. The Woodward Avenue set are as great sticklers for conventionalities as your Jeffersonians. It's up to you, mother."

Mrs. Logan sat for a few minutes frowning darkly at a dingy painting of one of her ancestors in a blue coat trimmed with brass buttons, and Aunt Jane for once allowed her sister's deliberations full play without shaping results with a word or two

"Mrs. Frank Canot Logan," announced the footman, and before the patricians could change their look of astonishment the portieres of the drawing-room entrance were lifted, and a tall, shapely girl with black eyes and an abundance of auburn bair, a wide, kissable mouth and a dazzling complexion, stood before them, neatly but

plainly attired. "Jeannette!" cried Frank in pleased surprise, as he caught her in his arms and kissed her; but she tore away from his embrace and rushed toward the group of trembling women, all of whom rose and clung to the backs of their chairs. The color in

social call. Daughters of cereal packers are not generally schooled in business, and it is in that capacity that I came here,' Frank's wife firmly, although she fumbled

nervously with the purse she carried.

Mrs. Logan had never before been accost ed in such a manner in her own house, but her resentment was molified by the exceed-ing beauty and admirable audacity of her daughter-in-law. For once speech failed her, while Aunt Jane ransacked her resourceful brain in vain for suitable interpolations. They could only stand in a row and dumbly await the outcome.

"This is why I came !" cried the girl, and her bosom heaved as if she were deeply hurt. She pulled from her waist a soiled blue envelope and held it up to view.
"The finding of this letter on the bureau

you wrote to your son from Berlin.'

'And you read it !" exclaimed Josephine involuntarily.
"Yes, Miss Logan, I read it," confessed Jeannette with drastic emphasis. "A wellbred girl doesn't read other people's letters until she is married; then she has a right to be suspicious of every note she finds di-rected to her husband in female handwrit-

But-but I never knew until a few minutes ago that you were his wife," stammered Mrs. Logan, her regal self-possession quite shattered by the unremitting shocks inflicting during the past half hour.

"I know you did everything in your power to break our engagement and that you talked terribly about me; Myrtle Robinson told me But you didn't need to be downright mean about it. You had no grounds for attacking my character, and anything you may have said against my good name is—is false and libellous. I shan't go until you have told me, here in your son's presence, what you know against

"You astound me, Jeannette-Mrs. Logan—" began the poor mother-in-law with a hysterical laugh.

"Not any more than you surprise me when I read that you claimed to have good authority for the remark that I was not the proper person for Frank's wife. Here it is in black and blue at the bottom of the

The elder woman sank into her chair and with palsied fingers held the hateful epistle close to her eyes, biting her lips and lushing painfully. In a few moments she turned to her sister, who was equally per-turbed, and said authoritatively:

"Speak, Jane, since it was you who were the informant!" "It's up to you now, Aunt Jane," laughed Frank by way of diversion, and he caught one of Jeannette's feverish hands

and held it tightly.
"It beats all what little insignificant remarks make scandals," said Aunt Jane, after a moment's hesitation, dreadful to witness. "My dear girl, you have magnified the ant hill until it has become a—a Mount Pelee. Really I never even knew you. I-I only meant that Frankie, with his poor salary, could not support a wife, raised in luxury as you have been, andpardon me, my dear, but I feared you wouldn't make a very good housekeep-

Aunt Jane again took refuge in her miniature kerchief, and Jeannette, her just indignation swept away by a flood of sweet relief, began to realize the stupidity she had exhibited in invading the ranks of the

"How often a sentence, inoffensive whe spoken arouses aggressive demons when written in a letter," laughed Frank, again embracing his wife and kissing her with

college-boy impulsiveness.
"And how much better it is to get to gether and rectify a misunderstanding than to suffer it out," added the elder Mrs. "Jane meant you no the correct moment. harm, Jeannette; she only said it for your own good and as usual bungled. It's so nice of you to call on us, and I'm delighted to learn that I haven't a daughter-inlaw who pouts. I am pleased that Frank took it into his giddy head to get married and settle down, and I wish you unbound-

ed happiness, my dear.

She arose and throwing her arms around the radiant, blushing girl before her, kissed her affectionately.

her affectionately.

"And do you still wish I was Myrtle
Robinson?" asked Jeannette, her eyes
dancing mischievously, as she dutifully re-

turned the greeting.
"No, I believe I've changed my mind about Myrtle Robinson. After all, one must know a person before extolling his merits, for first opinions are generally subject to revision. It's a shame I never got around to call on your dear mother, but I'm going to-morrow.

Aunt Jane and Josephine likewise greeted the newcomer with a show of tenderness, and Frank said as he kissed her again :

"Really, Aunt Jane, your solicitude wa unnecessary, for when you and mother and Josephine and Mamma and Papa George take tea with us next week, you will be amazed to find what a paradise a book-keeper's wife can make of her home. The American girl has inherited from her pilgrim forefathers such a wonderful adaptability that she may adorn the palace of a prince, or, for the love of a poor man she might become the ideal companion and a model housewife. Somehow or other, she always makes the best of everything." .-By Wilbur H. Williams, in The Pilgrim.

David B. Hill's Distress.

It seems to have been established that there was no truth in the report of a matrimonial engagement between David B. Hill and May Irvin, the actress, says the Chicago Chronicle. But the rumor is believed to have caused Mr. Hill the most profound annoyance. A friend who knows him well says: "Dave Hill cares not a rap for criticism or condemantics by the matter. cism or condemnation, but make the sha-dow of a suggestion that a woman has captured his heart and he will tremble like a bamboo carbon in an elec-tric light lamp. His distress when he was accused of having capitulated to the ample charms of May Irvin was really pitiable. He shivered when the suggestion was made in the most delicate manner. He is so cold that the suggestion of caloric, looming up with the abundant May, was like pouring boiling water on an iceburg. It is probable D. B. Hill never was so really terrified in his life before."

Kills the Tetanus Germ.

A New York doctor has found that lock jaw can be prevented by a simple remedy. It is this: Take a woolen cloth and set fire to it. Hold the wound over the smoke for 20 minutes and in nine cases out of ten the microbe which causes all the trouble will be dead. The bacilli which are carried into the lacerated flesh are destroyed by the vapor from the burning material when nothing else can reach them.

Rose-"I painted this picture to

30,000 Russians Are Dead or Wounded in Twenty-Mile Rout.

Jap Forces, Still Fresh and Aggressive, Press ing the Enemg Along Whole Line.

After six days of terrific and almost continuous fighting, which began when the Russians assumed the aggressive and sought an attack on the Japanese position, but to break the Japanese cordon spreading the infantry was forced back, the artilleryabout their defensive base, the entire army of Kuropatkin, less 30,000 men killed and wounded, has retreated twenty miles and is preparing for another defensive stand on the Taitse and Shai rivers.

The Japs are pressing on after the vanquished enemy along the entire front, and an hour ago brought me here. It is one a decisive hattle is in progress or imminent.

St. Petersburg, reading disaster in the silence of army officials, is convinced Kuropatkin's advance has ended in complete disaster, with such frightful losses that they will stagger Russia even after

Extent of the Russian losses is partially indicated by the correspondent of the of the right, lost almost an entire brigade of the Third Division, including a third of its artillery brigade (forty-eight gans), the neighboring corps being too hard pressed to offer assistance

TERRIBLE FIGHTING AT CLOSE RANGE.

General Mistchenko, on the left, also suffered heavily. The fighting was at such close range that his gunners were moved down by the Japanese infantry fire. Japanese positions which the Russians were surrounded on three sides by wire entanglements, which cost the Russians dear.

The Japanese in some instances abandoned their khaki uniforms, donned gray overcoats, and repeated a trick they have often employed during the war, especially in night attacks of yelling out in Russian, when discovered, "friends."

Silence of the Russian authorities at this

oritical hour is heart-breaking for the public. Not a single official word has been given out to relieve the suspense and anxiety for over twenty-four hours, and the public is convinced that it can only mean that General Kuropatkin's world proclaimed advance has ended in complete lisaster, with such frightful losses that they will stagger Russia even after Lauyang HEAVY LOSSES AMONG CZAR'S OFFICERS.

A Mukden dispatch says: 'The Japanese offensive began Tuesday along the whole line. The heaviest work was on the Russian extreme right, where the fighting for the possession of Hua Pass and Tumin Pass did not cease until midnight. The Russians succeeded in captur-ing the latter, though at a fearful cost. The position at Poliasautzi, still further

toward the Taitse river, held by the Tomsk regiment, was furiously assaulted, and the regiment lost heavily. The Tamboff regi-ment extricated itself from a seemingly hopeless position, and succeeded in effecting its retirement. The Russians stuck to most of their positions heroically Tuesday, except at tl e Schili river.

On the morning of Wednesday the Japanese renewed their attack, preparing the way for their infantry with an artillery bombardment. At noon the Russian right began falling back, but the attack upon the Russian centre and left weakened perceptibly. The artillery fire slackened in the evening, but the rifle fire continued with

One of the episodes bloodiest of the uesperate fighting between the Shakhe river and the Yentai during the last three days occurred at the village of Endotiula, west of the railroad, and on the neighboring try will get a constitution government from Judge Parker. He went into

The Japanese had been driven out of those positions with terrible losses, but October 13th they concentrated such a murderous artillery fire on the village that or France or Germany as he treated poor it became necessary for the Russians to withdraw, the railroad, however, being He referred at so

That same evening the Russian commander gave imperative orders to reoccupy Endotiula. The Zaraisk regiments, without firing a single shot, marched under cover of the darkness and bayoneted sever-al battalions of the Japanese, many of whom died as they slept.

A few Japanese escaped and sought shelter in stacks of Chinese corn, but the Russians, carried away by the frenzy of revenge, rushed upon the survivors and literally tore up their bodies with bayonets. The Russians then rolled themselves in the Japanese blankets.

Next morning the Japanese again shelled out the regiment, while their artillery came on at a run and secured a position east of the railroad.

Again General Kuropatkin ordered the Russians to retake the position, but the efforts of his troops were in vain. The Russians could not reach the Japanese trenches, so withering was the Japanese fire, and only a few returned where companies had charged.

COMPANIES LOST ALL OFFICERS.

The companies in some cases were commanded by sergeants after all the officers had fallen. One officer, his face streaming with blood, limped up to a general, who was furious.

"Where is your company?" asked the general. "This is all that is left of it," replied the officer. "It was like a slaughter

house." The artillery fight Wednesday was the fiercest of the war. The Japanese handled their guns superbly and chose splendid positions.

SHRAPNEL DECIMATES RUSSIAN RANKS. A Russian correspondent, in his story

of the fighting below Mukden, says:
"The struggle was resumed to-day daybreak with every promise of another day of stubborn combat. It is now the sixth day of a fight unprecedented in history for the stubbornness and tenacity shown by both sides.

"Fighting Friday morning was resumed at 6 o'clock. We again advanced from Sakhe, capturing the advanced positions held by the Japanese by brilliant attacks by the Epifanievsky and Yukhnovsky regiments. We reached their second line positions, but here a heavy artillery fire compelled our troops to halt, and a desperate artillery duel was commenced.

"Twelve Japanese guns were silenced, every gunner being killed, and their infantry support also being driven back. The guns stood in plain view, but it was mpossible for us to take them. Two battalions which were ordered to secure the fame now and is singing in vaudeville; I believe I forgot to tell you. Jeannette's sion, and rest assured that this is not a like p the wolf away from the door. Fleming—"If the wolf is anything of an art critic it will do it.

keep the wolf away from the door. Fleming—"If the wolf is anything of an art critic it will do it. Japanese rear positions.

"It was, however, an impossible task: the shrapnel of the enemy decimated the advancing ranks, whole companies withered under the terrific fire and our men were

compelled to abandon the attempt. "Later in the day a similar fate befell three of our batteries. They had advanced behind our infantry to pave the way for men were almost all killed and the guns remained alone. The Japanese made repeated desperate advances in the hope of ecuring the guns, but each time were driven off, and toward nightfall we removed the guns safely.

Bryan Reiterates Devotion to Parker Indiana Democrats Assured of Silver Advocate's Support of St. Louis Candidate. Not a Skulker, He Says. Tells Barbecue Crowd that if He was Against Ticket He'd Sau So.

FORT WAYNE, Ind., Oct 13 .- William . Bryan continued his whirlwind tour today, winding up his day's labors with a speech here to-night, following a torch-light procession and an abundance of red

Everywhere the twice-defeated candi-Russkoe Slovo, who telegraphs that General Bilderling's corps, holding the centre carried his party into the wilderness from which it is now striving to emerge, was greeted with enthusiasm, and everywhere he reiterated his sincerity in supporting Judge Parker.

Towns visited were Noblesville, Tipton, Kokomo, Huntington, with a stem-winder at Peru. In the latter place he was greeted by an immense gathering, brought to-gether by the quadrenniel barbeoue, which was the spectacular feature of the campaign thus far. Twelve beeves, 16,000 hard rolls and 5000 pumpkin pies were consumed by the multitude, who cheered Bryan unreservedly whenever he mentioned silver.

SINCERE IN SUPPORT OF PARKER. The keynote of the Peru speech, as of all the other speeches Bryan has mrde on this tour, was the importance he attaches to impressing on his hearers that he is sincere in his advocacy of Parker and Davis. He referred to the stories that have been printed alleging that he is not at heart for the Democratic ticket and denied them all. He went over the St. Louis convention situation, spoke of his own part there, and then urged every Silver Democrat to vote for Parker. announced again that, inasmuch as silver is not an issue, every Democrat can vote

for Parker. He continued : "I am sure I have proved to the people of this country that I have moral courage.
If I wanted to defeat Parker and Davis I would not skulk about under the cover of darkness to do it. I would come out into the open and make my fight. And if I wanted the silver Democrats, the men who voted for me in 1896 and 1900, to help me defeat Parker, I would frankly ask them to help me and I would help them. I want nothing of the kind. I am earnestly for the ticket. I want all my friends to be for it as earnestly as I am and as

Some days ago Senator Beveridge made a speech in Indiana in which he was quoted as saying that the real test of the prosperity of the country lies in the coffee-pot. "The workingman consumes now twice as much coffee as he did under the last Demo cratic President," Senator Beveridge is reported as saying. "This is the real test of the prosperous country. We use twice as much coffee as we did when Cleveland was

Ittle intermission throughout the night.

The Japanese Thursday renewed their attacks, and the battle proceeded with varying success, but on the whole favorable to full water pitcher. We all know that coffull water pitcher.

The Japanese Thursday renewed their attacks, and the battle proceeded with varying success, but on the whole favorable to full water pitcher. We all know that coffull water pitcher. fee is a stimulant. Perhaps the working-

> the recognition of the Republic of Panama by President Roosevelt, and asked: "Would he have treated England

> He referred at some length to the labor opinions of Judge Parker, analyzing some of them, and asserting that if Parker is elected the workingman will not be governed through the War Department.

Says 85 Per Cent. of Whiskey is Bad. Screnment Chemist Declares Compounds are In jurious, Some Dangerous.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 14 .- It is the opinion washington, Oct. 14.—It is the opinion of Dr. W. H. Wiley, chief of the government bureau of chemistry, that 85 per cent. of the whiskey sold in this country is not only impure, but that it consists of compounds, all of which are injurious and

many dangerous to the human system.

"Agents of this bureau will obtain as many samples as possible of the different brands on sale throughout the country known to us as the compound or imitation whiskey.
"These will be obtained from clubs, surplus of \$12,829,428.

parisons will be made with the real whiskey, and the ingredients of both will be carefully analyzed. USUAL METHODS USED. "From what we have heard from deal-

hotels and bars of every description. Com-

ers in whiskey, I am led to believe that fully 85 per cent. of the ordinary whiskey of commerce is the adulterated article. It is a fraudulent transaction, and should be prevented. "It is not confined to the cheaper bars.

I have shown you that it is in the clubs and it is also in the hotel restaurants. "The imported Scotch is just as bad A little creosote for the smoky flavor, a lit-tle alcohol, one or two essences, some sugar for coloring, some water and you have your It is all a fraud on the public, and much of the article sold is bad for the system,

even in moderate quantities."

Boston People Are Particular Rev. Robert Collyer, whose long and successful ministerial career has been pass-ed chiefly in Chicago and New York, finds the complete satisfaction of Bostonians in their city a source of amusement. He says he once dreamed that he was in the vicinity of the pearly gates, and saw two ladies approach, seeking entrance. "Where are you from?" asked St. Peter.

"We're both from Boston," replied one of the ladies. Well, you can come in," said St. Peter, but you won't like it." A variation of the same anecdote is the story of a Boston

woman who had parsed within the gates and was taking her first look around "It is very nice," she exclaimed-"very

nice, indeed, but-this with a sigh-

isn't Boston.

Man Who Robbed Mint of \$113,000 is Dead.

Henry S. Cochran, Weighmaster, who Served Seven Years for Crime He Confessed. Gold Bars Taken

In a room overlooking the mansion and the fine estate where he lived in 1893, when he confessed to the theft of more than \$113,-000 worth of gold bullion from the Philadelphia Mint, Henry S. Cochran died Saturday in the Old Folks' Home in Darby. Coobran became a resident of the home

soon after his release from the eastern penitentiary, where he expiated his crime by serving seven years. He gained his freedom in December, 1899. Cochran was an octogenarian. Aged at the time of his conviction, prison life told

upon him severely, and he emerged a shadow of the full-faced, merry-eyed, companionable man, who was honest for the greater part of a long life and yielded to temptation when his span was nearly done. IN MINT FORTY-THREE YEARS. For forty-three years Cochran was em-

played in the mint. During most of the time he was weighmaster. Tempering his marked eccentricities by personal characteristics which made him generally esteemed, and beloved by children, he was regarded as the soul of honor. There was in the old mint, in Chestnut street, an iron cage, which held nearly forty tons of gold bullion. Seals safely guarded

the doors, and the cage was never opened, except to verify the value and amount of the hullion, which was held there as part of the old reserve of the National Treasury. HOW STORAGE WAS FOUND. Prior to 1895, when gold was at a premium and in great demand, the cage had not been entered or the gold weighed since

1887. Orders came from Washington to check up the gold in the cage.
"The Father of the Mint," as Cochran was called, protested. There was gold enough in the country, he said, without going through the labor and trouble of disturbing the store in the iron cage. But the

cage was opened and the gold weighed. It was exactly \$113,423 short.

Because of his peculiar actions Cochran was suspected. He was arrested, and immediately confessed. By means of a long stick, terminating in an iron hook, he had pulled bars of bullion to the floor whenever occasion offered, and dragged them to the side of the cage.

THROUGH HOLE IN FLOOR. There he had loosened a bit of board in

the floor, which he would remove, thus enabling him to haul the bars under the bottom of the cage and thence out.

Replacing the board each time, he would secrete the bars in his lunch basket, a capa-

cious affair, and carry them home.

When the government officers seized the
Cochran house in Woodland avenue, Darby, they found that the walls were honey-combed with secret closets, each of which held its share of the gold pilfered treasure. In a safe were ingots of gold worth \$4,000. In an upper room was a smelting apparatus, in which Cochran melted down the bars, prior to selling the metal.

In various crannies about the Mint Cochran had hidden \$70,000 worth of gold. There was \$5080 in coin in his desk. These finds, with what was recovered in the Cochran house, and \$20,000 which the prisoner's bondsmen paid, nearly made the government whole

In a book which fell into the governments' hands, Cochran kept what he called his 'conscience account.' His predecessor in his office received \$2500 salary yearly. Bryan referred to the coffee-pot argu-lent. "Four years ago," he said, "the fore, that the government owed him \$500 a year, and more besides, for overwork. Against this debt he credited the governfilched.

The Cochran estate in Darby directly adjoins the Old Folks' Home, where Coobran died yesterday. The land was long ago out into building lots, and is covered with houses.

U. S. Money Increased \$463,991,862 Since 1900.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 14th .- Ellis H. Roberts, Treasurer of the United States, has submitted to Secretary Shaw the annual report on the transactions of the Treasury during the fiscal year, which ended June 30th, 1904. Net ordinary revenues are shown to have been \$540,631,749, a decrease of \$19,764,-925 as compared with 1903, and the net

ordinary expenditures \$582,402,321, au increase of \$76,303,314. In the receipts the principal falling off was \$23,205,017 in customs, while in the disbursements the important increases were \$11,423,446 in commerce and labor, \$60,788,580 in Treasury proper, and \$20, 338,067 for the navy.

Unusual expenditures were \$50,000,000 on account of the Panama canal and \$4,-000,000 lent to the Louisiana Purchase Exposition Company, which latter has now been nearly all repaid. But for these, the recorded deficiency of \$41,770, 577 would have been changed to a

Aggregate receipts for the year were \$1,240,292,690, and the aggregate disbursements \$1,221,326,701. Since July 1, 1900, there has been a growth of \$463,991,862 in the money in circulation, or an average of nearly \$116,-000,000. On October 1 the circulation reached the maximum of \$31.26 for each person, and the proportion of gold to the

whole 44.03 per cent. In the current fiscal year the demand for small bills, in spite of all previous additions, has been increasing.

May See Through Telephone.

When J. P. Fowler, of Portland, Oregon, gets his new "seeing by telephone" device perfected it will be possible for any user of a phone to see the persons to whom he is talking, or tell what "Central" is doing when she does not answer rings. Mr. Fowler has achieved the result Edison and others long have sought, but his method is a secret so far, as he has kept his apparatus in his own residence. In testing the apparatus Miss Lillian Fowler went to a receiver twenty-five feet away in another

room and men at the telephone could see her plainly in sort of camera over the tele-

phone proper. They looked into a lens-like glass and there saw Miss Fowler's face brightly illumined. They could see her

lips move as they heard her speak.

-F. Potts Green says I never tire talking about Vin-te-na. The great work it is doing simply astonishes every one. I do not believe that indigestion or dyspepsia can exist when Vin-te-na is taken a short time. So strongly do I believe that it will relieve all forms of stomach trouble that I am willing to run all of the risk in the matter and will return the money if you take Vin-te-na and are not satisfied. Come in and get a bottle to-day.