

THE VINE ON THE SPOUT.

In the heart of the city, She washes and irons all day; And her hair, once yellow, is gray...

How Dalfino Said Adieu

By GABRIELE D'ANNUNZIO. Copyright, 1905, by Daily Story Pub. Co.

LONG the coast he was known simply as Dalfino, and the name was appropriate. In the water he looked for all the world like a dolphin...

will take up your abode in the sea and leave me alone and lonely. "Fool," she answered, laughing, burying her hands in his long hair...

TALKED ABOUT IN NEW YORK

The Topics That Keep the Tongues of Gotham Wagging.

Features of Commercial Life on the East Side—Devery and His Peculiar Candidacy for Mayor of the City.

New York.—It seems almost incredible that "the Original Cohen," who died the other day, was but 62 years old.

Harris Cohen was the pioneer of the peculiar clothing industry of Baxter street. He was so famous locally that a whole brood of imitating Cohens forced him to emphasize the "original" in his firm dealings for years.

Cohen must have been at 35 years of age already famous. He has made money. When his daughter was married a few years ago to a swell Hebrew merchant of the neighborhood...

He drifted into the produce business in Brooklyn, and his native shrewdness won him another fair fortune, which he left to his eight children and his 24 grandchildren.

The Reign of the Puller-In. It was Cohen's discovery that a merchant did not have to stay in his shop.

He stationed his clerks upon the sidewalk to waylay passers-by, drag them by main strength into his place, and see that they did not escape without buying something.

These were the unwilling customers who would be "strong-armed" into coats too big for them and assured that "it fits like de paper on de wall."

It was the kind of trading that succeeded best with men partly drunk, and that made the most of its sales after people in other parts of the city had gone to bed.

Division street is less than half as famous as Baxter, and until last year it was more than twice the fun. It is the great East side millinery quarter. Imagine a long succession of shop windows filled with the cheapest possible hats and bonnets...

It's all spoiled now. A sort of trust has been made up of the former rivals. There is still a puller-in before each shop, but she seldom ventures beyond; "We have some very nice hats, lady; won't you walk in?"

The Great Devery Campaign. Never before in the history of the city—and it has just celebrated its two hundred and fiftieth birthday—has a notoriously bad man, the friend and champion of the foulest characters and a former protector of the worst abuses of the city, begun a campaign for election as mayor.

Is it all a joke? May be; but already I find Tammany men becoming very festive under it. A prominent leader of that side of the house was lately complaining of this.

"It's the newspapers that make Devery," he said. "If they'd let him alone he would drop out of sight in a week."

This is Devery's reasoning precisely. He will rule or ruin. He will assuredly run for mayor as he threatens—in which case we shall see if there really are 25,000 fools and knaves combined in the city—or compel Tammany to take him into the fold as the leader of his district.

It's a difficult position for Boss Murphy. Devery does control the district. He masters the majority of the votes there. His delegation was thrown out of the democratic state convention at Saratoga, but it was there with the vote behind it. Now if Murphy yields and surrenders to Devery the places he covets, the vile character of the man and his following may defeat the whole Murphy ticket.

The "Bugs" and the "Pump." By whatever means obtained, Devery has money—lots of it.

His enemies claim that it represents the unhalloved profits of gambling houses and worse places where girls were imprisoned for purposes that make the heart sick. With his money Devery has fitted out a fine club house for his organization, which he calls the Devery at the "Pump."

"Bugs"—for no particular reason. This is the parent "Bughouse." There are to be, if all goes well or ill, bughouses all over the city to provide for the need of a general organization willing to stand up and be counted in the support of a Devery.

The Bugs are all young men; there are over 400 members in the parent organization, with others in other parts of the city as charter members for the branch houses.

Republicans and fusionists and Tammany are a lot of grafters and the people are tired of the whole lot.

Devery bothers Tammany in one way. He knows what happened under Van Wyck; where the money went, who got the contracts, where the "rake-off" finally landed. Suppose he should tell!

The Darkest Side of Devery. I shall here, with apologies, hint at the darker side of the conditions which Deveryism meant.

The campaign for fusion was won in 1901 largely upon Deveryism as an issue, in a great moral rising against indescribable wrongs committed against women, particularly against young girls who speak no English and cannot make their way in the world.

The other day a house was raided on Mott street—not in the Chinese part of that famous thoroughfare; the Chinese are more decent. The police found it a literal rabbit warren of nooks and crannies where terrorized women might be hidden.

Later came an alarm that an Italian girl, young, knowing no English, had been stolen. The police again visited the same house and with them went this time an old reporter of the very conservative Evening Post, which is often accused of slowness but never of sensationalism.

Devery a joke! In one sense he is; he could never be elected mayor except in a city of madmen. But it is strange that even in a city so big even a few can take him seriously as a deliverer.

\$500 REWARD FOR WOMEN WHO CANNOT BE CURED.

Backed up by over a third of a century of remarkable and uniform cures, a record such as no other remedy for the diseases and weaknesses peculiar to women ever attained, the proprietors and makers of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription now feel fully warranted in offering to pay \$500 in legal money of the United States, for any case of Leucorrhoea, Female Weakness, Prolapsus, or Falling of Womb which they can not cure.

Their financial responsibility is well known to every newspaper publisher and druggist in the United States, with most of whom they have done business for over a third of a century. From this fact it will readily be seen how utterly foolish it would be for them to make the above unprecedented and remarkable offer if they were not basing their offer on curative means having an unparalleled record.

I want to tell you of the great improvement in my health since taking your Favorite Prescription," says Mrs. H. S. Jones, of Forest, N. C. "When I began its use I was a physical wreck, and had despaired of ever having any health again. Could not sit up all day. I noted a great improvement before the first bottle was used. Was suffering with abdominal pain that a woman is subject to, had inflammation of ovaries, painful and suppressed periods, and other symptoms of female disease.

FORESTRY ASSOCIATION. Meeting at Ganoga Lake.

An important meeting of the Council of the Pennsylvania Forestry Association was held recently at Ganoga Lake, Sullivan County, all of the members being the guests of Col. R. Bruce Ricketts, the owner of the greater part of North Mountain, upon the summit of which Ganoga Lake is situated.

In this part of Sullivan county is to be found one of the few remaining tracts of primeval forest, watered by unfailing springs flowing since a remote glacial period. A forest such as this is becoming so rare in the United States that, with the buffalo, it is likely to become in the near future a thing of the imagination, unless immediate steps are taken for preservation.

Dr. Rothrock gave a summary of the work which is being done in Pennsylvania by the State authorities and by single individuals, and also called attention to much that remains to be done. He has recently published the following notice:

"The Commissioner of Forestry, in view of the numerous fires occurring from day to day upon state reservation and other forest lands, desires to call attention to the reward of fifty dollars offered, under the provisions of the Act of Assembly of June 11, 1879, to the prosecutor, for the conviction of any person who shall wantonly and willfully kindle any fire so that any woodlands, barrens or moors are thereby set on fire.

This reward is payable out of the County Treasury by the Commissioners of the county wherein the conviction is had."

Did it Ever Occur to You that your teeth are given to you for a purpose? If people would spend more time at their meals and eat food which requires chewing, they would have less use for physicians.

"It" is a new prepared cereal food which has the natural flavor of the grain, and on account of its being cooked twice is easily digested. "It" is not a mush, but a delightful, crisp cereal of great food value. Try "It" and you will like "It". Sold by grocers, 2-12 1y

Things One Cannot Afford to Miss.

The July McClure's surpasses itself. Good stories at this season of the year are the prime requisite, and of those there is an abundant and varied supply. O. Henry's "Fourth in Salvador," is a seasonal and delectable burlesque, telling how five home-sick Americans, aided by an Englishman who joined them "for the pure joy of a blooming row," initiated the Salvadorans into the glories of the national holiday.

Everyone, of course, will wish to read Lincoln Steffens' account of the Philadelphia municipal situation, entitled "Philadelphia: Corrupt and Contented,"—the strongest and a notable series—and Miss Tarbell's concluding chapter of the first part of her Standard Oil History—"The Real Greatness of the Standard," a detailed and absorbing study of the management of the great trust. Most reliable, too, is an account of "Mountaineering in Switzerland Without Guides," by Ashley P. Abraham, illustrated with some marvelous photographs by G. P. Abraham. "The Story of the Snake," by A. W. Rolker, is an engrossing account of the ways of reptiles in captivity in a modern snake house, also profusely and dramatically illustrated. The second installment of Henry Harland's serial, "My Friend Prospero," is enchanting. Never did author plique the curiosity of his readers more skillfully in regard to the identity of his heroine. The verse is by Florence Wilkinson, A. H. Kemper, and Paul Kester. A notable editorial on Patriotism completes the number.

RIVER TRADING BOATS.

Ante-Bellum Commercial Enterprise Is Said to Be Coming Into Vogue Again.

Queer-looking flatboats, varying in size and capable of carrying many tons of freight, having on board a rude home for the owner, are again beginning to ply up and down the broad expanse of the Ohio river and its tributaries. One in particular has attracted the attention of the farmers through whose lands it occasionally wends its way.

According to river men, the life of the water trader is far more pleasant than that of the average peddler, whose vocation necessitates the frequent cleaning and continual looking after a horse. Then, again, there are enough residents along the larger rivers to make an inland trip altogether unnecessary.



RIVER TRADING BOAT. (Old-Time System of Commerce Again Coming Into Vogue.)

The trading boats are supplied with groceries and provisions of all kinds, and take in exchange such articles as butter, eggs, iron, wool and bones. When laden it puts off to some town and there sells its accumulation of stock.

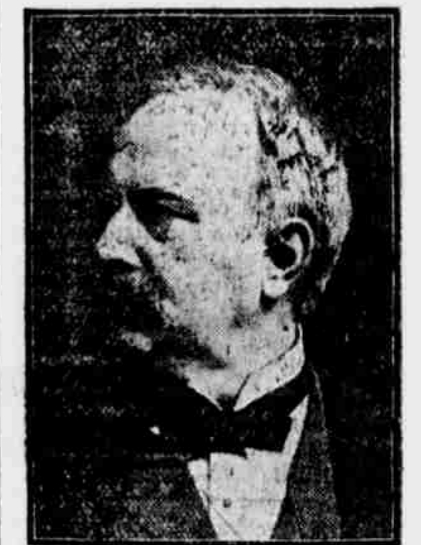
It is said that long before the war the flatboat was used to take produce down the rivers, but that with its passing came the modern barge, now almost a novelty, yet often a useful one. As a general rule, these "traders" keep to the smaller streams, like the Wash and White rivers, that are not so easy of navigation by the larger steamers.

JOSEPH B. FORAKER.

Junior Senator from Ohio Who Stands Very Close to the Roosevelt Administration.

One of the most prominent men in Ohio to-day is J. B. Foraker, and he is a self-made man.

Joseph Benson Foraker was born on a farm near Rainboro, Highland county, O., July 5, 1846. He is said to have been a strong boy, being a leader in all fishing and swimming expeditions. He took an active part in the civil war, having enlisted at the age of 15 with the Eighty-ninth Ohio volunteer infantry, as a private, and serving clear to the end of the war. In that war he gave some intimation of his future success by his rapid promotion—he was a brevet captain when peace was again declared.



JOSEPH B. FORAKER. (Ohio Senator Who is a Power in the Affairs of the Nation.)

Mr. Foraker graduated from Cornell in 1869, and was admitted to the bar and began practice in Cincinnati during the same year. He was judge of the superior court in Cincinnati from 1879 to 1882, but resigned on account of ill health. He was the republican candidate for governor of Ohio, but was defeated at the election of 1882, to be elected in 1885 and 1887, and again defeated in 1889. He has been a United States senator since 1897.

Bird Which Bites a Hook.

Notable among the denizens of the Balkan mountains is a bird, called by the natives the wasp-eater. As its name indicates, it is the enemy of the hive, and the scourge of honey-bees, but it has a decided preference for wasps. It pursues its prey with remarkable agility, catching an immense number of insects in its flight through the air in an incredibly short space of time. Strange to say, this bird is caught by means of a line, like a common gudgeon. The children stick a crooked pin through the body of a live wasp, fastening it to a long stout piece of thread. The insect soars aloft, and is presently gobbled up by the bird of prey. It is a humiliating spectacle to see the miserable wasp-eater struggling at the end of the line like a young carp, while it is being drawn down to earth.

Learn the English Tongue.

Not less than four hours' instruction in English is to be given weekly in the Swedish national elementary schools.