

THE JESTERS.

The jester mounted to the throne,
The while did sleep the king.
"A monarch now am I," he said,
And lightly did he sing:
"Now bring to me my crmine robes
And bring my crown to me,
And take this cap and take these bells
To his great majesty."

The courtiers did as they were bid, And called the joke supreme, They waited 'round until the king Awoke from out his dream. oon in he came arrayed in cap, And shaking loud his bells; and all the courtiers stood anear As this strange dream he tells:

"I dreamed," said he, "that I was king,
(The jester's frown was plain)
"And that I sat upon the throne
And ruled this broad domain;
That while I slept the good king came
And bore his crown to me,
And said: "This day I thee invest
With all my majesty."

"But when I awoke, arrayed was I
In my old jester's suit,
This cap, these bells; and on my tongue
The same light bubble fruit
Of jest and song." The courtiers laughed,
And, breaking all the rules,
Of procedure, the jester reigned,
A very prince of fools.

And none can say unto this day,
Who played the greater joke;
The jester with his golden crown
Seems burdened with a yoke;
The king laughs now that wept before,
And seems a slave set free,
And all the courtiers, puzzled, ask:
"Say, what is majesty?"
—Chicago Dally News.

The KIDNAPPED MILLIONAIRES

A Tale of Wall Street and the Tropics A

By FREDERICK U. ADAMS

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CHAPTER XX.-CONTINUED. "They must see the white flag on this cliff!" he said to himself. They were not three miles away. Mr. Carmody stood on the highest point and waved his handkerchief. Nearer and nearer came the ship. He fired the rifle again and again. Could they see him? Would they understand? He plainly saw the lifeboats and the chart house of the oncoming vessel. Her masts rocked gracefuly in the swell of the ocean. He saw the jibs flutter in the fresh breeze. swung to starboard; the long bow swing to starpoard; the long hull of the ship stood for a moment broadside to the shore; the huge sails flopped in the wind as she "came about;" they flattened as the ship obeyed the rudder; the masts careened and steadied; the foam showed white at her bows, and the ship stood away to the northeast on a starboard tack. Mr. Carmody saw the wheelman without the aid of a glass, and could see the faces

again went out to sea "They are scoundrels to pay no heed to a flag of distress!" he said aloud as the ship swiftly receded, and at last became a mere speck in the northeastern horizon. It was a sad awakening from a happy dream Alas! how often we sail proudly by the fluttering rags of distress! Life's marooned are on islands in every metropolis. The battered hulks of humanity go down in sight and hearing of prosperous voyagers. Storm-tossed sailors, unable to breast life's tempestuous seas, perish on society's coasts, and no lifeboat puts out from shore. The wrecker burns his false lights along the rocks.

of the sailors as the ship stood broadside the moment before she

The indignation of Mr. Carmody was shared by his companions, but they regarded it as a hopeful sign finally produced two triangular ones, that two ships already had been seen from the rocks. This proved be-yond doubt that these waters were frequented by traffic, and there was a chance that some generous skipper might recognize their flag of dis

Sunday was observed as a day of No work, other than the rou tine of housekeeping was performed. In the afternoon Sidney and Mr. Kent visited the park and brought back a fresh stock of bananas. On the pre-ceding day Mr. Kent had shot a fine deer, and the Sunday dinner was excellent. Mr. Rockwell read aloud a chapter from the Bible, and made address, in which he said they had reason to thank Providence for having protected them in many perils on land and sea. He followed with an earnest prayer, in which he returned thanks to God for His manifold blessings and invoked His assistance in their future undertak-

CHAPTER XXI.

THE BUILDING OF THE JUMPING JUPITER.

Work on the boat proceeded with great rapidity. Under the supervision of Mr. Carmody the foundation timbers of the raft were felled and rolled to the flat rock which served His theory was to construct a raft with a sustaining pow of 5,000 pounds. The buoyancy of the timber was carefully tested, and an allowance made for the loss by absorption of water. These ex-periments showed that the timber did not possess the proper specific gravity to sustain the weight of a abin, masts and the eight voyagers. This necessitated a change of plan, and the construction of air-tight compartments. They therefore built a framework of logs 40 feet in length and 14 feet in width, and so by parrots and other gaudily about 1 feet in width, and so by parrots and other gaudily order to the boxes were heavy, and the doors water was dripping from them. An examination showed that they were things that the doors water was dripping from them. An examination showed that they were things that ord-Herg-1-4 ord-Herg-1-4

with cross timbers. This framework was constructed on logs which served as rollers. They floored it over with the seasoned timber which had been found back of the storein abundance in resinous trees. Upon this foundation they erected the framework for a bull five feet in depth, and then rolled the struc-

L. Sylvester Vincent solicited the honor of naming the boat. He argued that he was the youngest member of the party and the most innocent. His request was granted, and he took his position at the for-ward end of the craft. In one hand he held a quart bottle of mineral water, while with the other he clung to one of the uprights. At a signal from Mr. Carmody the blocks be-neath the rollers were knocked out and the scow started down the incline. There was a four foot drop from the rock to the water. With increasing momentum the structure rolled down the slanting surface. When the center passed the edge of the rock, the forward end dived. At that instant the alert Vincent smashed the bottle against the up-

right.
"I name thee—Jumping Jupi-

ter-! The bow went 15 feet under water and L. Sylvester Vincent went with In the yeast of wave and foam Mr. Vincent rose to the surface near the center of the raft. He was badly disorganized, and for a moment sputtered and gasped for breath. But he was soon on his feet and was game to the core. The raft was a hundred yards from shore.

"Talk about slides!" shouted "Talk about your toboggan slides!" shouted Vincent, as he raised the broken bottle in the air. beats Coney Island. I name thee 'Helen Carmody!'

"Hold on there!" yelled Mr. Kent.
"You named that boat 'The Jumping Jupiter' before you went below Stick to your first name, or you will queer the ship. 'The Jumping Jupiter' is a good name."

Mr. Carmody laughed uproariously. "You gentlemen planned to pay my daughter a compliment, and I thank you for it," he said. "It is



MR. VINCENT AROSE TO THE SUR-FACE.

just as well. There is a yacht named after Helen. So we will stick to the name which Mr. Vincent first selected. It is an euphonious title, and I hope it will bring us good luck. Let's go out and help Vincent tow 'The Jumping Jupiter' back to the dock."

Day by day "The Jumping Jupiter" grew in size, if not in beauty. Her hull was divided into eight compartments, and these were sheathed and made as air-tight as possible. On top of them they built a 24-foot cabin with a storeroom and some rude bunks. From opposite ends of the cabin arose two short masts. At night they worked on the sails, and sewed together from the window awnings which had been found in the bungalow. These were rigged lateer wise, with a long yard fashioned from a bamboo pole. It was decided to abandon the lookout on the rock, and to concentrate the entire work ing force on the boat. A long oar was pivoted at the rear to serve as a rudder, and an extra one was made for use in case of accident. On the bow they constructed a clumsy but strong windlass, as a capstan to lift the anchor. A 500-pound rock of ir regular, jagged formation, was pro-vided as an anchor. Mr. Kent suggested the use of the gold images for this purpose, but was greeted with so firm a refusal from Simon Pence that he was overruled.

On Tuesday General Superintendent Vincent announced that they had overlooked the fact that Monday was recognized in all civilized countries as "wash day." He found pon investigation that the table and chamber linen needed cleaning. He was reluctant to assign anyone to this duty, but offered his services, if he could have an assistant. Mr. Rockwell promptly volunteered. They found a "big wash" ahead of them, but tackled it with cheer and energy. There were no tubs in the bungalow, but there were plenty of largs casks, which when cleaned, served as well. Sidney Hammond succeeded in making two fairly effective washbords with a rabbet plane and a piece of hardwood plank. With plenty of soap and hot water the multi-millionaire and the Chi-cago promoter were soon hard at

work There was an abundance of rope,

mortised and pinned it together that plumaged birds, who were disputit could withstand any ordinary brain. Every five feet it was braced bering monkeys. These were driven bering monkeys. These were driven

a napkin and made for the tallest tree. Vincent arrived just in time house. The cracks were caulked with to save a tablecloth from being torn fiber from the cocoa palm and to pieces by these bander-logs. It smeared with pitch, which was found was then decided to hang out no clothes until all of the washing was done, and then to stand guard until it was dried. They accomplished their task before eight o'clock in the morning. Perhaps a scrupulous housewife might have found flaws in their work, but it was "good enough for a man," as Vincent expressed it. Those who have followed these

chronicles of the abducted millionaires, may have noted an absence of complaint or remonstrance at their fate. It is a matter of record that from the time Mr. Morton failed to swerve Walter B. Hestor and Capt. Waters from their purpose, the sub-ject of the kidnapping or the incidents connected with it, never were made the subject of discussion. To a man, they accepted the situation which had been thrust upon them, with that imperturbable composure which defies the caprices of fate or circumstance. Every one of the six multi-millionaires had interests at stake hardly to be measured in money, but they preserved an unruf-fled mien, and deported themselves as if abduction were one of the common events of life, provided for in the table of chances and averages. They talked about New York as if it were a city within easy reach of "Mor-ton Bay" and the Hestor Bungalow, and acted as if on a pleasure trip rather than the marooned victims of a plot.

This air of indifference was not as sumed. It was second nature to these men. For more than a generation they had been on the firing line of humanity's most merciless battle-field. They had lived in an atmosphere of tumult. They had waged warfare on the edge of a volcano ever threatening an eruption. They had trained themselves to meet crises with placidity, and to float on the resistless tide of fortune with an even keel; ever alert to take advantage of the first change of wind or weath-er. Adversity was but an incident to be calmly studied and solved. Of such are the post-graduates of Wall Street.

An incident occurred on Thursday the 18th of May, which disturbed the even course of events on Social Isl-

In the bluish-gray of dawn, six of the colony renewed work on "The Jumping Jupiter," Light, misty clouds obscured the eastern sky and a vapor hung over the lake. As the sun mounted the heavens this fog slowly lifted

Mr. Rockwell was working on the bow of the boat, laying the flooring which served as a deck. He paused a moment to rest, and looked out to ward the black gateway to the bay Something invited his gaze. He shaded his eyes with his hand.

"What is that?" he exclaimed pointing in the direction of the rock where Mr. Pence had so narrow an escape. All eyes were turned to the point indicated by Mr. Rockwell. In the freshening morning breeze, a triangular white flag fluttered from the ledge of rocks

"What does that mean?" said Sidney. "No one here has placed a flag on that rock."

Mr. Pence and Mr. Haven were at work in the bungalow. They were sent for, but had no knowledge of the flag. No member of the party had been across the bay since Mon-Certain it was that the flag had not been there the preceding day It was a large white flag and could not have escaped notice.
"Let's investigate this," said Sid-

ney. "It is well to be cautious."

He went to the bungalow and

brought back four rifles. Mr. Kent. Mr. Morton and Mr. Vincent were selected to accompany him and they from a distance, but saw no sign of human beings. There seemed to be a pile of boxes and packages on the apex of the rocks.
"We will go in," said Sidney. "Mr.

Kent and I will keep a lookout."
Mr. Morton and Vincent pushed the raft forward and they swung in back of the rock. It was low tide. The first thing that attracted their attennrst thing that attracted their attention was a 15-foot yawl or dingy, well up on the shore, with its painter wrapped around a tree. This boat was brand new; not a scratch showing on its varnished sides. The handles of its four oars showed no traces of having been used. It was uch a boat as four men could safe ly use in ordinary weather, and specially fitted for service on such a reach of water as "Morton's Bay." A hurried examination revealed no name and gave no clue to the manu facturer. It was a model from which

thousands have been made. On the brow of a rock was a pile of boxes and cases. The flag floated from a staff, which was propped up by a large stone. Just below the flag was a tab or card such as expre companies use, tied firmly to the flagstaff. Mr. Morton read the in-scription. It was as follows:

On board the Shark, May 18th.
To Messrs. Palmer J. Morton, Andrus Carmody, John M. Rockwell,
Simon Pence, R. J. Kent, Hiram
Haven, Sidney Hammond and L. Sylvester Vincent, guests of Hestoria Island and Bungalow, with the compliments of WALTER B. HESTOR.

examination showed that they were things that had been .- Chicago Res

The yawl was pushed into the water and loaded with as much of the freight as could safely be carried. The remaining boxes were placed or the raft. The beach being clear-the tide was at its ebb—Mr. Haven and Mr. Morton walked along the cliffs and back to camp. Sidney rowed the yawl and Vincent took charge of the raft. Aided by a favoring breeze, he made good time. The boxes were deposited on the deck of "The Jump ng Jupiter" and opened. There was lively curiosity concerning their contents. The first box yielded several hundred pounds of choice cuts of steak, and roasts of beef. The second one contained an assortment of legs of lamb and other fresh meats. These were at once taken to the storehouse The meat was in excellent condition and would keep fresh for many days

There were crates filled with vegetables, lettuce, strawberries, radishes and all the garden luxuries of that season of the year. It was a tempting array, and L. Sylvester Vincent was in his glory. Then there were cases of champagne, a box filled with pickles, table sauces, oils, etc. There was a supply of fresh meat and vegetables sufficient to last a week or ten days, even if the castaways used nothing from the boundless resources of the island.

"A sirloin steak will taste good again," said Mr. Kent as he hammered the top from the last box. He displayed to view a top layer of the latest magazines. Then he found a number of new books and a vaired assortment of May publications. In the bottom of the box were copies of newspapers. There was a rush for

these papers.

There were copies of the New York papers dated from May 2d to May 12th, also copies of New Orleans papers as late as May 14th. In addition to these were copies of Chi-cago and Philadelphia papers from the time of their departure from New York up to dates comparatively recent.

"Gentlemen," said Mr. Rockwell, after ten minutes had elapsed, "we have read enough to indicate that none of our families has suffered from death or serious illness up to the time these papers were printed. We can postpone a study of less important matters until our morning's work is done. Let us proceed to our task and do our reading later."

This suggestion was agreed to, and Vincent carried the precious box to the bungalow. The news from the great outside world from which they were separated acted as a stimulus to their energies. It was near ly 11 o'clock before Mr. Carmody rave the signal to cease, and they re turned to the big dining room, where a tempting dinner awaited them.

[To Be Continued.]

DIDN'T SEEM HOMELIKE.

Irishman Appreciated the Kindness But Could Not Stand for the Cleanliness.

The name of "Shaftesbury," given to the projected series of lectures on the housing question, reminds a cor-respondent of the London News that many years ago he heard the great hearted Earl speak upon the subject of the slums. Lord Shaftesbury said that until the habits of the people could be altered there would always be slums; and he supposed a state of things in which all the slums had, as by the wave of the magician's wand, been removed, while the drink traffic and drinking habits remained. In a year or less, he continued, there would be the slums again, as bad as

Lord Shaftesbury used to tell a true story in this connection. He had looked in at a poor dwelling, and had been shocked to see it so very dirty. If, he thought, the place were once made clean, perhaps the occu-pants would try to keep it so. He, therefore, asked permission of the tenant to have the room nicely done up. Leave was given, and the work as executed, ceiling and walls being were soon on the raft and down the left a spotless white. About a week bay. They circled around the rock afterwards Lord Shaftesbury was passing, and was amazed to see the walls blacker than they had been before. He expressed his surprise that so much dirt could have come upon them in the time, and the tenant, a good-humored Irishman, explained the matter thus: "Shure, we're very much obliged for your lordship's kindness, but the place had such a could look, we thought we'd just ask the sweep to come in and give it a few warrum touches."

The Rally for Liberty.

"Gentlemen," said the speaker, rising to his full height and almost carrying his hearers off their feet with his matchless eloquence, "the time has come for us to assert our independence. We are free-born citi God has given us as a birth zens. right the privilege of governing our selves as we see fit. We bow our knee to no kings and no princes We have only ourselves to blame i we permit others to deny the lib-erty that our fathers have bethat our fathers queathed to us-the liberty made sa cred by their hallowed blood. I ap peal to you, my fellow-citizens, to arise in your might. Let us exhibit our manhood; let us teach the world great lesson of independence

"Say, gents," yelled the janitor as he suddenly stepped out upon the platform, "I'm goin' to shut this hall up now. Clear out o' here. I've been up three nights with the toothache, and I'm goin' to bed early. Git, before I turn out the lights on you!

One minute and seven seconds later the doors were locked and the great rally for liberty was one of the rally for liberty was one

NEVER SAW SUCH LARGE YIELDS.

The Climate Is Healthy-The Win ters Are Pleasant In Western Canada.

Writing from Stirling, Alberta, to one of the agents representing the Canadian Government Free Homestead Lands, Mr. M. Pickrell, for-merly of Beechwood, Kentucky, says of Western Canada: "In the first place we will say that

the summer season is just lovely in deed. As to the winter, well we never experienced finer weather than we are now enjoying. We have just returned from Northern Alberta and will say that we found the weather to be very mild, the air dry, fresh and invigorating. Considering everything we can say that the winters here are most pleasant, healthy and nere are most pleasant, healthy and enjoyable to what they are in the States. Here it gets cold and con-tinues so till Spring—there are no disagreeable winds. In South Alberta it is some warmer—two to four inches of snow may fall and in a few hours a Chinook wind come along, evaporating the entire snow, leaving terra-firms perfectly dry, in fact, we did not believe this part until we came and saw for ourselves and we now know what we herein write to be just as we write it. There has not been a day this winter that I could not work out doors. Farmers here are calculating on starting the plough the first of March.

"As to farm wages, we would not advise a man to come here with the expectation of living by his days work, but all who do want a home I advise to have nerve enough to get up and come for there never has been, and may never be again, such a grand opportunity for a man to

get a home almost free.
"As to the crops. I have been in the fields before harvest, saw the grass put up and the grain harvested, and I never saw such large yields. I saw oats near Edmonton over six feet tall that yielded 80 bushels per acre, and I talked to a farmer near St. Albert who had a field year be-fore last that averaged 110 bushels per acre, and weighed 43 pounds to the bushel. All other crops would run in proportion—as to potatoes and vegetables, the turnout was enormous. I have such reports as the above from all sections that I have visited, and that has been every comnunity between the Edmonton dis trict and Raymond in the Lethbridge

"As to stock raising, I would advise a man to locate in this place, or any place, in South Alberta, but for mixed farming, I would say go up farther north, say near Lacombe, Wetaskiwin or Edmonton, where it is not quite so dry and where there is some tim ber to be had. I will say that no where have I ever seen a better op portunity for a man, whether he has money or not, to obtain a home. Nowhere can be found a more pro ductive soil, better water and a better governed country than Western Canada affords. Inducements to the homeseeker are unexcelled. I met men near Ponoka on the G. & E. R. R., who borrowed the money to pay for their homestead and in four years those two men sold their farms-one for \$2,500, the other for I met a man near Wetaskiwin who landed here with 25 cents six years ago. He is now worth \$8,000. The advantages for ranching are excellent, in fact I do not believe this section can be beat. Markets are good; as to living, a family can live as cheap here as they can in the States. The average yield of oats in this neighborhood, last year, was 70 bushels, per acre; wheat averaged 35, barley 40, and the beet crop was good. In consequence of the successful cultivation of the beet, a large beet sugar factory is being erected at Raymond, seven miles from here.

"In conclusion, I will say that N. T. from Manitoba to a long distance north of Edmonton produces most wonderful crops. Lakes and rivers abound with fish, and game is elentiful. And that this is unquestionably the country for a man to come to if he desires to better his condition in life. I would advise the prospective settler to look over the Lethbridge, Lacombe, Wetaskiwin Lethbridge, Lacombe, and Edmonton districts before locat

ing.
"I will locate in the Edmonton district next Fall and several families from the States will locate with me. In the meantime, I will receive my mail here and will be pleased to give the interested all the information desired.

For information as to Railway Rates, etc., apply to any agent of the Canadian Government whose names appear elsewhere in this pa-

The Longest Sentence.

A schoolmaster was giving his class a lesson in grammar when he asked the boys to tell him the longest sentence they had ever read. There was silence for a minute or two, but at last a small boy stood up and said he could remember the longest sentence he had ever read.

"Well, Tommy," said the teacher, "what is it?"

is it?"
"Imprisonment for life," replied the boy.
-N. Y. Tribune.

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condition.

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stomach tonic, but has peculiar uterinetonic effects as well.

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