

**ITS LEGAL ASPECT.**

Necessity knows no law. But her rulings no man can budge. Decisions are often raw. When Necessity acts as judge. But I never aggrieved you feel. Just pay up your costs and trudge; You bet there is no appeal. When Necessity acts as judge. —Chicago Record.

**The Wolves  
—OF—  
The Baraboo.**

BY FRANKLIN WELLES CALKINS.

One of the most stirring encounters with wolves related in central Wisconsin is that of the two Baraboo fathers—father and son—and "Liph" Jones. It took place among the big woods of the Baraboo Bluffs. The Baraboo had a cabin in the woods at that time, and were making logs of the great white oak timber.

Heavy snows fell in February and about the first of March of that year, and when there was no crust the choppers had often had to wade to their knees to and from the bluff. Anxious to get a lot of logs down to the river in time to make a raft for the spring overflow, the choppers cleared a wide roadway, or rather rollway, down the bluff. They began at the top at a point where a great many of the logs already cut could be "drifted" down with "handspikes" until they should be at the brink of the descent, which pitched off rather suddenly. From this point the logs plunged and slid and rolled some 300 yards or more down a steep incline, lodging in a bayonet-like depression, a sort of elbow from the river, at the foot of the bluff.

The stumps in the rollway were cut so close to the ground that they interfered only when the snow was light-barking and sometimes splintering a log. A week's rolling would clean off a moderately heavy snow, and when the stumps showed too bumpiously, the rollers would quit that part of the work, and wait for a fresh snowfall. One evening at sunset, when the men had just finished skidding the last log up on the pyramid at the brink of the bluff, Perry Barbour, a youth of 17 years, suddenly rushed for the flintlock musket which leaned against a tree. The others saw that Perry meant to shoot a yearling fawn, which was plunging in the snow not 20 yards distant. It sank above its knees at every jump, and was nearly worn out with running.

The boy's shot killed it. "Good for you, Perry!" "Liph Jones shouted for they needed fresh meat. The words were hardly out of his mouth when there was a sudden burst of yip-yip-pi-yip, and the astonished loggers saw, coming over the rise of the bluff, one, two, three, a dozen, a countless pack of big gray wolves running laboriously, tongues lolling and breath steaming. They were hot upon the trail of the deer.

Perry stared at the lunging brutes an instant, and then, dropping his gun, ran to the fawn and seized it by the hind legs. "I'm going to have this deer!" he shouted. "Shoo! shoo! Hi-yi-yip!" and he hurried backward, dragging the carcass after him. But the big brutes, emboldened by their numbers and maddened by a long, fruitless chase, came on at full jump, yelping viciously.

Three of the foremost actually pounced upon the head and fore parts of the deer, and had nearly jerked the animal out of Perry's grasp before his father and "Liph" came up and beat them off with their spikes. The boy pluckily held to his game and dragged it back to the log-pile, while the two older men followed, holding back with their spikes the snapping pack, which increased in numbers every instant. Four wolves were knocked sprawling, and yet when the three men had reached the log-pile with the deer, the whole savage crowd was pressing upon three sides, snapping, yelping, bounding over one another, and back and forth as blows were aimed at them.

It began to look to the men as if it would be a fight for life. The biggest and boldest of the pack did not hesitate to leap directly at the loggers, with vicious snaps of the teeth that sounded like the clicking of many pairs of shears, and yet the brutes were careful to keep beyond the swing of the clubs. Perry, however, while the others were fighting, succeeded in dragging his venison to the top of the pyramid.

"Liph and Perry's father then sprang upon the logs, and climbed to the top of the pile where the boy now stood. One hardy wolf immediately followed with a jump, alighting on the lower logs; but a downward sweep of "Liph's" handspike knocked him heels over head, and sent him limping and howling away with a broken leg. This had the effect of intimidating the pack from making any immediate attempt to rush upon the loggers.

The wolves—Liph counted 38 of them—squatted about, licked their jaws anxiously, or shifted back and forth as if tempted to make a leap upon the logs. The besieged stamped about upon the top of their pyramid, shouted and waved their clubs to scare the beasts. But the gaunt horde, desperate with fasting, pressed about the log-heap on all sides with snapping jaws and eyes that, even in the deepening twilight, gleamed ferociously.

Aside from immediate danger at the jaws of the brutes, the situation of the men soon became most uncomfortable, for the night was coming on with a cutting wind from the north, and

their outer coats were all hanging upon the stump of the first big log they had rolled down to the heap after dinner. Exposed as they were on the brow of a bluff facing the north, the cold wind pierced to their bones the more quickly because in tugging at the logs, they had been sweating. "Something's got to be done!" shouted Mr. Barbour to "Liph, who was still making demonstrations at the wolves. "Something's got to be done or I'll freeze plumb to death, let alone being eat up by these vermin!"

"Liph turned about. "Tell ye what," said he, "let's fling that fawn down the bluff, and while they're chewing it up we'll run for home."

Even Perry, who had been so foolishly anxious to save his game, saw the wisdom of this plan, and seized the hind legs of the fawn to assist "Liph. Together they swung the deer to and fro, once, twice, three times, and as it weighed not more than 60 or 70 pounds, they flung it several yards down over the brink before it struck the smooth, steep surface, where it slid rapidly for some distance.

The whole surrounding pack of wolves had been jumping back and forth with expectancy as they watched "Liph and Perry heaving the swaying body of the deer; and now the horde rushed all together pell-mell down the bluff in the wake of the carcass, overhauling it, pouncing upon it, and piling upon and over each other in their desperate eagerness, a confused and scrambling mass of jaws, legs and tails.

As the loggers, immensely relieved at the sight, craned their necks to look down at the turmoil, an inspiration came to "Liph.

"They're square below us!" he cried, "Let's give 'em a log. It'll smash 'em whole crowd!"

With the backwoodsman's quick instinct for action, the three sprang together back of the top log, a 20 foot cut nearly three feet in diameter. The elder Barbour and "Liph thrust their handspikes into the crevice and got a "bite" against the lower log, and Perry in his eagerness heaved with his shoulder for want of a spike. A steady pressure upon the ends of their levers raised the big log above the level of its opposite and lower neighbor, and an extra heave tilted it over.

From the top of the log-pile the great trunk plunged, going over the brink of the bluff straight down upon the struggling pack, as if discharged from a catapult. The clamor and struggle of the piled-up mob of wolves prevented them from seeing or hearing, until the huge missile bounced directly among them. Then the destruction, the howls, the bounds of the survivors! "Liph said it was "like striking your fist into a tin plate full of parched corn." Those animals which had escaped crushing leaped and scrambled in every direction, frightened out of their wits, some of them darting off over the brush and debris into the woods on either hand, and others plunging with tremendous springs directly down the roll-way, the log bumping and booming close upon their heels, with a noise and rush that might well have scared the boldest of animals.

To the hindmost of these wolves a curious thing happened. He was overtaken, and the log rolled over him and left him kicking. Then he scrambled to his feet and fled howling along the side-hill. He had been overtaken just above a hollow that contained considerable snow, and into this he had been pressed deeply.

The triumphant logmen gazed long enough to discover that seven dead wolves lay scattered about the carcass of the deer, and that an eighth, severely hurt, was dragging itself toward a brush-pile. Then they set to and heaved over log after log, until six had gone booming and crashing down the bluff. Then, fearing that the pack, which was still very numerous, might return when their logs were exhausted, they picked up their coats and the gun and hurried across the bluff, making a slight circuit to keep high, clear ground in getting to their camp. They saw no more wolves that night, however.

They did not return to the scene of their exploit until the next morning, when they found the pack had returned some time in the night, and cleaned the bones of the fawn. Seven dead bodies of big, gray wolves lay close about untouched, and the wounded one was also found dead under a brush-pile.—Youth's Companion.

**The Diamond's Origin.**

The dispute among geologists as to the origin of the diamond seems to have been settled by Professor Bonney in a paper read recently before the Royal Society. In the localities from which the previous supply had been drawn, both in India and in Brazil, the gem occurred, like a pebble, in certain gravelly materials, but had not been traced back to any rock that gave an indication of its genesis. But soon after the discovery of diamonds in river sands on the Orange and Vaal rivers, in South Africa, they were found in a peculiar material, not of a superficial character. At first extremely incoherent and of a brownish buff color, it assumed, as the miners dug deeper, a dull dark greenish or bluish tint, and became harder. In this stuff which they called "yellow ground" and "blue ground," according to its color, lay the diamonds, together with several other minerals, such as garnet, various iron ores, olivine, augite, and its allies. Digging was begun nearly 30 years ago, at first unsystematically; but from these early efforts the great diamond-mining industry has been developed, and the excavations have been carried near Kimberley to a depth of more than 1400 feet. Here the rock has become so much more solid that it is at first about as hard as ordinary limestone.—London Standard.

**THE EDICTS OF FASHION.**

New York City.—Shallow square yokes make the feature of the latest imported gowns. The chic May Manton bodice illustrated shows its use to



WOMAN'S FANCY WAIST.

advantage, and also the smart effect obtained by bands of narrow black velvet. The design, which is suitable alike to costumes and odd waists, is taken from a model of white taffeta with Arabie lace, but would be effective in any of the pastel silks or in velveting and similar wool materials. The foundation is a perfectly fitted lining, including the usual pieces, The yolk portion is faced onto the back, but made separate in the front, where it is seamed to the right shoulder and neck and hooked over into place. The waist proper is gathered at the front, beneath the collar and again at the waist, but it is plain across the shoulders at the back and drawn down at the waist. The shaped collar is laid

yards of lace edging will be required for the medium size.

**The Chiffon Neck Scarf.**

The neck scarf of filmy chiffon, of soft silk, which was introduced so successfully last winter for evening wear, has become more and more favored, and now fashionable women have them for almost every thin gown. They are charming adjuncts to any evening gown, and of real utility in addition. The scarf costs a good deal when bought at the modish establishments that alone have had them, but it may be made at home for a comparative trifle. Three yards of chiffon, chiffonette, mousseline de soie or Liberty satin, edged entirely with a knife pleated ruffle of the same, with or without lace, is all that is required. The Persian or floral designs in silk gauze are especially chic.

**Trimming of Oriental Cloth.**

Squares of Oriental cloth make stylish and inexpensive trimming for cloth gowns, if artistically used in combination with gold buttons, buckles or braid. These squares of Oriental embroidery, on coarse ecru cloth, can be bought for two or three dollars apiece, and have until now been used only for house decoration, but this fall they will figure in vests, waistcoats, hats, revers and all the color touches of a dark costume.

**The Chatelaine Bag.**

The barbaric chatelaine, with its score of jingling attachments, has been superseded entirely by the chatelaine bag of metal or fancy leather, which holds the handkerchief, purse and trifling matters of that kind. They come in gold, silver, gun metal and imitations of all.

**Light Wrap For a Child.**

Without a light wrap that can be slipped on at ease no child's wardrobe is complete. The hottest days mean cool evenings, and changes in temperature must be expected and find



MISSER'S FIVE-GORED SKIRT.

over the seam and closes invisibly at the left side; the full waist closes at the center front, as does the lining, but the edges are concealed by the folds. The high stock is fitted with a dart and curves into the throat. The sleeves are in one piece, the outer seam reaching only to the elbow, and the lace is faced on to elbow depth.

To cut this waist for a woman of medium size four and one-quarter yards of material twenty-one inches wide, or two and three-eighths yards forty-four inches wide, will be required.

**Two Popular Skirts.**

The five-gored skirt holds a permanent place. It suits many materials as no other does, and is always reliable. The May Manton model, shown in the large engraving, fits snugly over the hips, and can be arranged in inverted pleats or gathered at the back as preferred. It can include the circular flounce, or be left plain, but the design, as shown, is an excellent one. All heavy washable stuffs, such as duck pique and linen, are suitable, as well as chevrons and all the range of early fall materials.

To cut this skirt for a miss of fourteen years of age, three yards of material fifty inches wide, five and one-half thirty-two inches wide, or six and three-quarters twenty-one inches wide will be required.

The other pretty skirt shown in the large cut is of dotted swiss and is daintily trimmed with a straight gathered frill of the material, edged with Valenciennes lace and insertion that gives the fluff effect now so fashionable. The frill is attached to the skirt by a band of the insertion, machine stitched on each edge, a second row being applied at an evenly spaced distance above. The material may be cut from underneath if a lace effect is desired. The skirt comprises four gores.

In the medium size the skirt measures nearly two and three-quarter yards at the lower edge, and will require two and one-quarter yards of material thirty-two inches wide, or one and one-quarter yards fifty inches wide, if made without the ruffle. From one-half to three-quarters of a yard extra must be allowed for the ruffle, which is cut four and one-half inches wide. It trimmed as illustrated nine yards of insertion and four and a half



GIRL'S FOUR-GORED SKIRT.

one prepared. The very charming little May Manton reefer illustrated, is made of heavy pique in a pretty shade of tan, and is trimmed with needlework. For all ordinary weather it supplies just the necessary warmth, and can be laundered at need; but the same model is adapted to broadcloth, cheviot and all wool goods, and can be relied upon as up-to-date for fall wear.

The loose double-breasted fronts are seamed directly to the back, so ensuring a graceful fit. The sleeves are two-seamed and in coat style, with turned-up cuffs. The big collar, which is a feature in the pique, is cut on the sailor model at the back, but fits the throat at the front. The closing is effected with big, handsome pearl buttons and button-holes.

If desired, the sailor collar can be omitted, however, and the simple turnover one, shown in the outline, used. To make the reefer as represented, with sailor collar, two and one-eighth yards of material thirty-two inches wide, or one and one-eighth fifty inches wide, will be required in the medium size. Without sailor collar, one and five-eighths yards of thirty-two inch



CHILD'S REEFER.

inch material, with two and one-half yards of insertion and three and one-half yards of embroidery, for trimming, will be required.



**The Care of Furs.**

When furs are left off they should be well beaten with a small cane, then wrapped up in linen and brown paper with some camphor in small lumps, and put into boxes well closed.

**Warning for Housewives.**

Mildew should be carefully watched for during the hot, humid weather. It is the most obstinate of all defilements to get rid of. Prevention is far better than a cure. Do not allow garments to remain in a damp or wet condition over night. To remove mildew mix equal parts of powdered borax and starch, and half as much salt, moisten the whole with lemon juice. Spread the mixture on the spot, and place the garment in the sun on the grass. Renew the mixture every morning until the stain is gone.

**To Remove Rust from Steel.**

Rust upon knives or other steel goods is difficult to remove. If very badly disfigured, rub with a fine file or sand-paper to take off the worst of the roughness. Rub thoroughly with olive oil, and let the article stand 48 hours. At the end of this time rub again with oil and then with finely powdered, unslacked lime. This will prove effectual unless the article is very badly eaten; then there is nothing that will restore the brightness. When one has nice steel knives, not in constant use, it is a good plan, before putting them away, to have them thoroughly dried, and then wipe the blades with an oiled cloth.

**Flower Decorations.**

It is often possible to transform a commonplace little hall or landing window into an attractive nook by judiciously contrived floral decorations. A dainty arrangement is made by throwing a length of Chinese embroidery over a bamboo rod fixed across the window. The embroidery might be in dull blue and gold tones, draped in a single big festoon at the top of the casement, letting the rest of the stuff hang down one side of the window in graceful folds nearly to the floor. In front of this drape is then placed a stand of carved Indian blackwood, which supports a tall Japanese bronze bowl, holding tall reeds and yellow lilies.

A long, narrow corridor may be greatly improved by fixing across it, near the ceiling, an imitation lance, and draping over it a length of soft velvet, linen-plush or frieze velvet in a rich shade of golden brown. Immediately in front of this should be, on an oaken stool, a tall brown stone pitcher, filled with small branches of trees, reeds, grasses and sprays of foliage. These should be grouped as effectively as possible.

Winter table decorations are sometimes hard to arrange, as the variety is apt to be limited. Violets mixed with ivy leaves and some moss-covered twigs in green Venetian glass bowls on a mat of pale mauve brocade made a beautiful winter table decoration, especially if a few white chrysanthemums in taller vases of the same glass are interspersed among them.



Boiled Salmon a la Moris—Wrap a two-pound steak of salmon in clean cloth and boil in water to cover, adding a slice of onion, a clove, eight peppercorns, six springs of parsley and two tablespoonfuls of vinegar. Boil 10 minutes and drain. Strain the liquor, thicken with a teaspoonful of cornstarch, add a tablespoonful of strained tomato and one of butter and half a teaspoonful of pepper. Pour over fish and garnish with cress.

Filbert Cup Pudding—Butter well and dust inside with sugar five or six small cups; fill three-quarters full with the following mixture: Four tablespoonfuls of breadcrumbs, soaked in one cup of hot milk, two tablespoonfuls of ground rice, ditto of sugar, same amount of blanched and grated filberts and two eggs well beaten. Mix all thoroughly, set the cups in a pan of water and bake in a brisk oven for 30 minutes. Serve hot with custard or lemon sauce.

Pickled Blackberries—Nine pounds of fruit, three and one-half pounds of sugar, one pint of cloves and cinnamon. Put the spices in a bag and boil them with the vinegar and sugar until a syrup is formed; then add the berries and cook 10 minutes. When done, skim the berries into a jar and boil the syrup down until there is just enough left to cover the fruit, then pour it over. When cold, tie a double fold of cloth and a thick paper over the jar, or can while hot.

Corn Cake—Sift together two cupfuls of flour, one scant teaspoonful of sugar and two tablespoonfuls of baking powder. Scald one pint of corn meal with just enough boiling water to moisten, cover and let stand until cooled. Add three well-beaten eggs, two tablespoonfuls of butter, melted, the dry mixture and sufficient sweet milk to mix to a drop batter. Pour into shallow well-greased pans so that the finished cakes will not be more than two inches thick and bake in a quick oven.

**Cheap and Unique Hat Adornment.**  
Mrs. Cash of Athol, Mass., was at Brookside park lately when a big buff butterfly alighted on her hat, took a fancy to it, and decided it would make a nice spot for a butterfly home. The insect took possession and began laying eggs, and has remained there ever since. Mrs. Cash wears the hat on the street and other public places and the butterfly with its nest attracts everyone's attention.

**Amelia E. Barr.**

Amelia E. Barr, who has been the mother of fourteen children, has written thirty-two books, prepared a professor for Princeton college, and at three score years of age is a superlative picture of vitality—as fresh and sweet of heart as a young girl.

**Gold Medal Awarded Walter Baker & Co.**

PARIS, Aug. 20.—The Judges at the Paris Exposition have just awarded a gold medal to Walter Baker & Co., Ltd., Dorchester, Mass., U. S. A., for their preparations of cocoa and chocolate. This famous company, now the largest manufacturers of cocoa and chocolate in the world, have received the highest awards from the great international and other exhibitions in Europe and America. This is the third award from a Paris Exposition.

**Cats and Dogs in China.**

Black dogs and cats are the favorites in China in the line of food, because when eaten in midsummer they are believed to insure health and strength.

A French physician, Dr. Hervieux, has made investigations that indicate flies spread smallpox.



You will never find our Doctor out. He is here to give advice without charge to those who need him—to those who don't, sometimes. He doesn't always recommend the Ayer medicines, because the Ayer medicines are not "cure-alls."

Perhaps if we tear a leaf from his correspondence it will show you what we mean. Here is a letter which came last March.

**DEAR DR. AYER:**  
I want your advice for my little boy. He is getting very thin. He has no appetite. He is fifteen years old. When he was four years old he had lung fever, but his health was good until two years ago. Since then he is failing fast. The doctors here say he has the bronchitis. He spits all the time awful bad. The spits are big, thick, and white. Yours truly,  
Mrs. MARGARET MURPHY,  
March 30, 1900. Kinbrae, Minn."

And this is the way the Doctor answered Mrs. Murphy:

**DEAR MADAM:**  
We enclose our book on The Throat and Lungs, in which we trust you will find just the information you desire.  
You should begin at once the use of this Cherry Pectoral for your son, giving it in moderate doses. Then procure some good preparation of cod-liver oil, as Scott's Emulsion, and give him that, as well. Pay particular attention to his diet, giving him such nourishing foods as rare steak, lamb chops, good milk, eggs, etc. Above all, keep him out of doors all that the weather permits. There is nothing that will do him more good than plenty of fresh air. Let him live out of doors all that is possible. By carrying out these general suggestions we shall hope to hear soon that your son is improving in every way. Very truly yours,  
April 5, 1900. J. C. AYER."

You see, it wasn't only the Ayer medicines that we recommended. The first idea of the Doctor was to cure that boy. The result is told in this letter:

**DEAR DR. AYER:**  
My little boy has improved so much since I received your advice that I want to write and tell you how thankful I am. "When I first wrote you, on March 30, he only weighed 50 pounds, but now he weighs 82 pounds; and all this gain since the 8th of April, when I first began to follow your directions."  
Please let me thank you again for what you have done for my boy.  
July 17, 1900. MARGARET MURPHY.

Perhaps it was the cod-liver oil; perhaps it was the Cherry Pectoral. Probably it was both. But, more than either, it was the good, sound advice the Doctor gave in the first place. We are here to serve you in just the same way, and we will tell you the medicine for your case or tell you what medicines to avoid.

Five out of ten of our correspondents need a doctor rather than a prepared medicine, and we tell them so. If the doctors only knew it, we are working with them every day.

J. C. AYER COMPANY,  
Practical Chemists, Lowell, Mass.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla  
Ayer's Pills  
Ayer's Hair Vigor  
Ayer's Cherry Pectoral  
Ayer's Catarrh  
Ayer's Ointment

If afflicted with sore eyes, use  
Thompson's Eye Water