Literature is at present largely made up of the historical novel and the novel history.

The American continent expects to have a caual very soon that will be worthy of close telescopic study by the civil enginers on Mars.

It is a somewhat astonishing fact to learn that nearly one-third of the almost quarter of a billion dollars collected by the Government under the war revenue act has been obtained from the use of documentary stamps.

Indianapolis is frightened at the .ncrease of crime among her boys during the past few years. During 1899 eighty-nine boys were arrested by the pelice. During eleven months of this year 235 boys have seen arrested. Of this number 140 were charged with crimes which would send adults to the penitentiary.

It may be assumed that the labor peace committee is organized with entire sincerity and composed of men who are broad enough to recognize right on either side. There is therefore ground for hope that it will not prove the melancholy failure that the peace convention which met at The Hague some time ago turned out to be, thinks the Washington Star.

Marconi bas put it within the grasp of our senses to fully appreciate the words Shakespeare puts in the mouth of Macbeth when in imagination he sends pity forth "horsed upon the sightless couriers of the air." Tenmyson is also furnished an answer to his inquiry:

Star to star vibrates light; may soul to soul

Strike thro' a finer element of her own?

It is said that the morphine habit is spreading alarmingly among the women of all classes in France. Med-Scal men whose patients are women of fashion, as well as doctors who work among the large army of milliners, dressmakers, blanchisseuses and shop girls of the French capital, equally aver that they find the use of morphine becoming more general, and this opinicn is confirmed by chemists.

Comment has been made on the small amount-between \$30,000 and \$35,000 -left by Sir Walter Besant. It may, however, be safely accepted that besides Sir Walter Scott no novelist has ever made such sums as would be regarded by men in the money market us wealth. Scott's income averaged for years \$50,000 a year. Dickens left \$400,000; Thackery less; Bulwer Lytton, with a very keen eye for the muin chance, and a considerable but encumbered estate, \$400,000.

Extravagance no doubt exists to a degree, and in some cases it is a disease, but he who, having the power to prevent it, uses it as an excuse for a criminal act is twice a criminal. since, in addition to his own default, he tries to drag others into a complicity therewith which amounts to the

HAS THE WORLD GONE WRONG? Has the world gone wrong? I hear a Has the world gone wrong? I hear the child Who is singing a happy song. And across the way an anvil rings, And yonder a maiden hurries along With a look that only gladness brings. Has the world gone wrong? I hear the sounds That men who are busy make. I hear the engines puff away, And, strong in body, I go to take The little part that I have to play. child Who is singing a happy song, And across the way an anvil rings, And yonder a maiden hurries along With a look that only gladness brings. Has the world gone wrong? I see the Has the world gone wrong? There's many a man, When his work is done to-night, Who will hurry away from care

gleam Of love in a lover's eyes, And yonder upon the wooden gate, Where lovers have gazed at the starry skies, A sparrow cheeps to its little mate.

6

Loma

cret.

family with:



OM CLAFLIN was sixteen | both sweetheart and provider. His greatest difficulty was his need of an years old when his family moved from Chicago to San assistant, and many was the barracu-Diego, Cal. His father, a nptive, was no longer able to da and glant jewfish that escaped him in his lonely, all-day cruises up and work. His mother, a tiny, cheerful, down that matchless summer sea.

Sometimes he would induce some lazy busy woman, with three small chilwharf idler to accompany him, some dren besides Tom, had her hands full with nursing her husband, making, times old Pedro, the retired Portumending, cooking and earing for the guese from whom he had bought the family. They had been in their new boat would hail him as he stood out to home for three months, living away sea and help him with the work. their small capital, and with no pros-Sometimes, when the sea was like a floor of gleaming ouys, his father pect of earning a dollar. The boom would sit in the stern sheets, and little was over. The town was overrun with Charley would "man the jib" or troll Easterners, men and women in frail health, willing to work for small pay a line for small fish, but alone or with "a crew" Tom never failed to bring at anything that would yield them sushome at night enough fish so that his

tenance. And so Tom, the hope of his courageous little mother, had tried earnings at the end of the week were everything and failed to get work. almost enough to pay the running expenses of the frugal little family. It was then that he hit upon the idea It was in the end of August that the of becoming a fisherman. For a week before he broached the subject at home Monterey, the monster coast defense monitor, returned from her first cruise he had patrolled the shore from Point to the Coronando beach in She had been in South American search of a boat. He had only \$15, waters for four months, and the crew and of the scores of small craft that got its first shore leave on American could be bought at all there was but soil at San Diego. The big war vesse one within his means. A leaky lugger, was thrown open to visitors one Sunwith fraved old sails and an impossiday morning, and all that day Tom ble Spanish name, stinking of fish and Cliffin carried sightseers from the with a dirty black hull, lay moored off Santa Fe pier to the Monterey. Good the Portuguese village on the north seaman that he was, he was fascinshore of the bay, and thither day after ated with the dazzling spotlessness of

day poor Tom trudged, big with his sethe monitor, and every night while she lay in port Tom came aboard to revel in the ship-talk and yarns of officers One Saturday night he startled the and men. He soon knew all the offi-"Well, people, I'm a sea captain at cers by name, and had formed a close last and no joke. Mother, behold your friendship with a seaman named Hanson, Captain Thomas Claffin, of the sen, who had lived in Chicago and was

good ship 'Little Mother.' " hall fellow with every man in the crew The little woman's blue eyes were Hansen was killed the night before filled with tears when her boy showed the Monterey sailed for 'Frisco. He them the bill of sale to the effect that had gone ashore with a guard to arhe had bought a vessel for \$12.50, and rest a half-breed Mexican stoker who



blurred and quenched in the thick haze, and by the time flood tide came again it was impossible to steer the

boat with certainty or safety. "We'd better anchor till the fog lifts," said Tom, wondering what his mother would think if he stayed out all night.

His comrade sullenly agreed, and so they dropped anchor, and lay rocking in the calm cloud of mist for hours The stranger fell asleep in the bottom of the boat, but Tom, big-eyed now, his heart beating with wild excite ment, sat in the bow watching. It must have been near midnight when he crept down from the hull and unshipped the little pump. The tide was going out again, and as he dropped the dismantled apparatus into the sea he heard the water gurgling into the hold. The stranger was yet sleeping when

Tom slipped over the rail, breast high in the water and headed for shore. It was 2 in the morning when h

the police station in San reached Diego. He was bareheaded and wet, his bedraggled shirt and trousers were clustered with burrs and thorns, his feet were bleeding and he could hardly speak the words:

"Captain, I've got the Mexican that killed Hansen."

It was daylight when they surround ed the scuttled lugger. The Mexican was awake, clinging to the half submerged mainmast. The rickety boat loaded with fish and bumped by the now running seas, was going to pieces plank by plank. Tom didn't waste a thought over the captured murderer after he saw the police lay hands on him, but he shed a weak, unwilling tear over the wreck of the "Little Mother."

"Why did you wreck your boat, asked his mother that day Tom?" while the story of her boy's heroism made him the talk of the town. "Well, mammy," he said, "I was afraid the Mexican 'd get away to sea. I wanted him, you know, but what I wanted most was that two hundred dollars reward. I can buy a new boat for half the money."-John H. Raftery, in the Chicago Record-Herald.

PROPERTIES OF THE MADSTONE. Cowpunchers of the West Place Great Faith in the Absorbent.

The madstone is supposed to be taken from the stomach of a white deer. It is about the size of an English walnut, and slightly porous. When a person is bitten by an animal af flicted with rables the stone is placed on the bite. It immediately sticks, sometimes for half an hour.

One of the greatest fears of the cowpuncher is of being bitten by a skunk. In the cattle country, when the puncher is on the range and must sleep out of doors of nights, he hardly ever lies down on the ground without thinking of this danger. When he is bitten it is almost always in the face. Nine times out of ten hydrophobia symptoms develop. In most cases he anywhere from twenty to fifty miles from a doctor, and search is made among the ranchers for a madstone. The cowpuncher is simple in his faiths, and he clings to this one. And, indeed, many marvelous tales are told of the success of this some what vague healer.

The writer knows of one remark able case. A man in a New Mexico cattle town was bitten in the arm by a mad dog. The nearest doctor gave his aid, but he was not able to decrease the swelling. A madstone was sent for from a distance and applied to the bite. The curative properties limited to that which is really necesof the stone lie in its power of absary for use in the bed room .- Amer sorption. It adhered at once to this man's arm. Running up the elbow was a thin blue streak, tracing the lcan Queen. course of the poison. As the stone stuck this streak gradually decreased and was not to be seen when the in animate little doctor fell off, after thirty minutes' adhesion. The stone was put in water, and a blue film immediately formed on the surface. The man got well. The value of a madstone varies with its owner. The stone just told of was held at \$500.



Wood green oak furniture is much favored just now for living rooms.

Keeping Linoleum Clenn.

Linoleum should never be scrubbed but may be washed with soap and water and then dried with a cloth. It a good plan to polish it with equal parts of oil and vinegar applied with a flanuel. This should be rubbed off carefully with a cloth so that not the least stickiness remains,

Fancy Household Linen.

The most recent showings of fancy household linens are veritable dreams of beauty. Colored linen embroidered on a white ground is shown as a hange from the all white kinds. These eccs are in centres, dollies, bureau carfs, etc., to match special color schemes. Exquisite table sets of cloth and napkins have the linen cut out in spaces and squares of filet and Venice ace set in alternately.

Retroam Furniture.

Heavy cumbrous furniture takes up he air space, and makes the room dificult to keep clean. Moreover, it enunages the storage of quantities of ciothing in the room, which always produce a suffy condition of the air. The bed is the most important artiie. It should have a strong from frame, with a good woven wire or chaln spring mattress. On the bedstend there should be a hair mattress, a bolster and a feather pillow. The ed clothes should consist of an under blanket and one, two, or three upper blankets, according to the weather, a pair of cotton sheets, a cotton or linen pillow-case, and a counterpane, A thort cretonne valance not reaching to the floor gives appearance and does no harm, unless it encourages that dirty and unwholesome practice of hiding away all sorts of old boxes and rubbish under the bed.

In addition to the bed, a combined dressing table and a chest of drawers. a washing-table and toilet-service, and some kind of wardrobe are necessary. The hanging wardrobe is an excellent idea. It consists of a wooden top to which a row of pegs and a curtain rod are attached. The top is fastened to the wall, preferably in a recess, and curtains of art muslin and cretonne are suspended around it by the rod. It costs a mere nothing, and, being airy, never contracts that stuffy odor so common in a closet filled with worn clothing. A few ornaments and pic tures are, of course, permissible, but decorations placed in the fire grate. must not be such as to obsiruet the free passage of air up the chimney. Cleanliness is best secured by furnishing the room in such a way as to make it as easy as possible to keep clean. The walls, floors and windows should be treated as simply as possible, and the other furniture should be



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- Men's \$10 and \$12 Overcoats, now \$8 to \$8.50. Men's Overcoats, \$8 and \$10, now \$5.50 and \$6.75. Boy's Overcoats, \$5, now \$3. Boys' Overcoats, \$4, now \$2.75.
- Men's fine Clay Worsted suits, \$12 to \$15, now \$10, \$10 and \$12, now \$7:50. Boys' Knee Pants Suit, 75 cer

bearing of false witness. The man who condones extravagance assume sibility for it by the mere act of condonation, and sympathy for one who uses it as a mitigation for a areach of trust is utterly misplaced observes Harper's Weekly.

The greatest of American railroads are tearing down many of their metal bridges and building in place of them arches which will not rust, which will have no need of change or repair or strengthening for many generations, and will defy the teeth of the ages. That is a notable going back to the best work of ancient alays. The Roman arch in its noblest form, with its sound, strong lines, with the imperishable rock from foundiation to keystone, was a model for all time. In dignity, in steadfastness, in calm, screne disregard of the transitory, the fleeting and the unstable, the Roman arch has known no super-

Few men deliberately shoulder the burdens which break them Their responsibilities are slowired, each success bringing its in the way of more work. When an finds that the load has become avy the condition of his affairs is not to be such to require his conattention. His habit of overk has taken the shape of a neces-The men who have by their efforts acquired enormous fores have fewer pleasures aside from loyment of work than their loyes may have. They are chained mk. It is impossible for most a to diamine their business afan mind even when they take air or when they lie down to sleep. they are envied by the great ma-



thus, like a true-blue Chicagoan, risked | had overstayed his leave. The guard his all in the only business venture in separated to scour the town for the sight. deserter, and Hansen, alone, had the "I named her for you, mother, and

misfortune to corner him in a Chinese you must christen her and take a sail dive at the lower end of town. A in her to-morrow." knife in the dark as he was dragging With a basket of luncheon and a nail his prisoner through an alleyway, and shovel for clams, the Claffin fampanic of chattering Chinamen, who fly, with Tom proudly leading the way, quenched their lamps and bolted their went down to the beach in the morn loors, and poor Hansen was left dying ing. Sure enough, there lay the "Litin the mire. It is but four miles to the tle Mother," swinging gracefully at Mexican border from San Diego, and her moorings, no longer dingy and thither, it was supposed, the murderer black, but raidiant in a coat of fresh had fled.

white paint, her sails mended and ship-The Mayor of San Diego offered \$200 shape, the Stars and Stripes fluttering reward for the capture of Hansen's from her peak and her name in bold slayer, the little police force was supplies and material had to be transthrown in a fever of activity, the Monblue letters across her bows. 'Tom's little brother and sisters danced with delight, new light came into his fath-er's eyes, and as for "Little Mother." gotten. Tom sailed out to the fishing the patron saint of that first voyage. grounds every morning with whomever she laughed and cried by turns as she he could pick up. It was nearly a leakage. The natives cannot be in-

sat in the stern of the boat and watched Tom, the captain, and little Charley, the "first mate," both bubmonth after the monitor had gone bling over with excitement and nauti->al terms, tugging at ropes, running about like regular jack-tars and mak ing all ready "to put to sea." as Tom

ter in his heart, opened his pail and ence. Some of the ravines are im-As the boat, driven by a cool sou'east breeze, stood out across the bay for the Loma lighthouse, Tom showed them all the new hand-pump he had rigged "Little Mother" was deep with her growth of vegetation. into his little "ship," he explained the centreboard, pointed out the imaginary cargo of barracuda. Once under the

lee of Point Loma on the homeward trip the breeze died out, and the boat beauties and qualities of the "Little Mother." boasted of what he meant to accomplish 'as a professional fisherwent , drifting with the tide. The man, and made everybody so happy southern reaches of the entrance to that it seemed no time at all till the San Diego harbor are covered with sun was dipping into the sea and the first cruise of the "Little Mother" was miles along the inner side of Coronado.

Telegraphs Through Jungles.

Reports of pushing forward of the ranscontinental South African telegraph line reach civilization from time to time, by the hardships suffered by lish walnuts. Bake nearly an hour in the linemen and the physical diffi- a well greased floured tin in a moderculties to be surmounted are rarely ate oven. described. The line has now been

carried up to the southern shore of Lake Tanganyka. During the last couple of hundred miles the road was impassable for vehicles and all the ported by carriers. One section of terey delayed her sailing for three days the line passes through a swamp in and then the crime began to be for- which the vegetation grows to such a height during the wet season as to all in hor, well-buttered spider and top the wire and cause troublesome

duced to go in during the season and when a lone fisherman sitting at the cut down the weeds owing to the end of the jettles that reach from the swarm of crocodiles. In another sec crescent end of Coronado Island tion the elephants have caused sevhailed him. Young Claffin stood in eral interruptions by breaking off the for the landing and invited the stran- poles. In some of the forests through ger aboard. He wanted something to which the line passes trees are met eat, and the boy, with a sudden flut- measuring over 100 feet in circumfer-

bade the stranger make himself com- passible even to the linemen during fortable. They fished all that day the rainy season owing to the paths with rare luck, and at sundown the being under water and the rank

Honors For the Young.

The new Chief Justice of Sierra finely minced onlon, with pepper and Leone, Mr. P. C. Smyly, is the youngest man holding such a position in the salt to season. Stew this until the seacolonial service. He is only thirty-five. soning is cooked, then add a cupful sandbars and shallows that extend two and has been on the west coast for the of milk and a little flour to thicken the past six years and found the climate whole. Boil four eggs until hard, pee

The tide ran out while "Little Moth- to agree with him. The new Chief off the shells carefully, and cut into And the boy made good money with his modest venture. He would rise with the sun each morning, and with his dinner pail and coarse tackle make for the boat that had become to him. The new Chief of "waa/drifting about these bars, and ustice took his LL. D. degree in Dub-in University ten years ago, and his great talents early marked him out for rapid advancement. - Londan Chroni-the series carefully, and cut into slices; each eggs should make form or bits dinner pail and coarse tackle make for the boat that had become to him.



Nut Cake-One egg, three-fourths cup of thick sour cream, one cup of sugar, one and one-half cups flour, one-half teaspoon soda, one cup chopped Eng-

Hashed Brown Potatoes-For one and one-half pints of cold boiled potatoes cut in dice, add one-half teaspoonful sait, ene-sixth tenspoonful pepper, and about three-fourths of a cup of milk Melt one tablespoonful of butter in frying pan, pour in potatoes, mix well, and Embalming. dredge with one tablespoonful of flour, and stir for five minutes. Then pour brown. Turn out like an omelet.

Banana Pudding-Four cups of water, one cup of sugar, four tablespoonfuls of corn starch, whites of four eggs, three bananas, two oranges. Put sugar with water and let com to a boll. Wer the corn starch and stir in. Add the well beaten egg whites by spoonfuls, beating well all the time. Do not let boll after this, as it burns easily. Put in a dish a layer of this at a reasonable price. alternately with slices of banana and orange. Serve cold with whipped cream

Fricassee of Eggs-Set two ounces of I also butter into a stewpan, and when dis-**RE-SILVER MIRRORS.** solved add chopped parsley, a little

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