Establishing Innocence

(Original.)

There was no more popular young fellow in County Kilkenny, Ireland, a couple of hundred years ago than Lawrence Nevin. Larry was a bit wild and was

Famed, like Mister O'Donis, wid his head full of nothing but curls, realing the heads of the boys and reaking the hearts of the girls. For

But there was only one heart he cared to influence, and that belonged to Kathleen O'Grady, the youngest daughter of The O'Grady, who lived in the big castle shaped house on the hill. Though Larry came of one of the oldest families in Ireland, he was not thought a desirable suitor.

could be traced to a rival, Terence O'Toole-that Larry made his living on | the highway, a fashionable method among gentlemen beggars of that day. O'Toole was the owner of a fine estate a Joining The O'Grady's property, and he desired to unite the two by a marriage with Kathleen. Unfortunately for Larry, her father was in favor of the project. There was only one thing in the way of its consummation, and that was the reckless Nevin, whom the giri loved, but who, passing from one scrape to another, was constantly trampling on what few chances he had. True, they consisted in the love of the girl, but a daughter of The O'Grady must make a proper match.

The truth is Larry was not so bad as he was painted. A breakneck rider, somewhat given to gaming, ever ready, like all true Irishmen, for a fight, there was quite enough truth in his escapades for an enemy to build on and erect a fine structure of wickedness. The only article of value Larry pos-

sessed was a blooded mare-Kit, he called her-that he had won at a raffle and that no money could buy from him. One evening shortly after dark he was riding Kit on the highway and suddenly remembered an engagement. He thrust his hand in his fob for his watch and, not finding it, remembered that it was in pawn for money that he had needed to help a poor beggar in distress. Just then a horse's hoofs sounded on the road ahead, and in a few minutes a mounted figure appeared.

"Could you oblige me with the time. sir?" asked Larry.

The horseman drew a pistol from his holster and, letting drive at Larry, dashed past him, calling back: "I know you, Lawrence Nevin. You may take purses on the highway, but you can't take mine."

Larry, who was untouched by the bullet, sat on his horse looking after the man in astonishment.

"And I know you, Terence O'Toole, and if I don't keep me wits I'll be hanged for highway robbery and no thanks to any one but you."

Now, O'Toole was a magistrate and would preside at the trial at which he would be the only witness. Larry took in the situation and with Irish quickness for decision made up his mind to try for an allbl. Putting spurs to Kit. he rode briskly on for a mile, took a road to his left, struck into fields over which he had often followed the fox and, lighted only by the stars, kept his mare on the run till midnight, when he reached Maryborough, which he skirted, and, stopping at a farmer's house beyond, rubbed down Kit while she was taking a small feed. From Maryborough Larry continued northward, now beginning to push the mare for a better pace. Taking an early breakfast at Tullamore he shot across country to Kilbeggan, where he found a road to Mullingar. Thence the country was level-at least, not mountainous-and he pushed his jaded mare on, breathing her every hour, and at 4 o'clock in the afternoon rode up to Carrick - on - Shannon, having done a hundred miles since starting. Leaving his horse in a stable on the south side of the river-the animal sank down at once in her stall-he entered a wood, threw off a buff coat and breeches and donned a green velvet suit he had picked up on the way. This done, he crossed the river on foot and entered the town.

MAGIC AND RELIGION.

Their Parting Due to the Advance of Civiliantion.

In west Africa the belief in a new birth without loss of identity is proved by the fact that when a baby arrives In a family it is shown a selection of small articles belonging to deceased members, and the thing which the child catches hold of identifies him as "Uncle John" or "Cousin Emma," and so forth. So far as this belief prevails It is held by some that garments once worn or other objects which have been in intimate contact with a human being are penetrated by his personality and remain, as it were, united with him for good or Ill.

In nearly all stages of civilization now to be found in the world what we call supernatural beings were concerned with the initiation of the magician. There were stories - most of which. The schism between magic and religion was a later development of civilization. When it occurred, as the history of heresy in Europe and the witch trials teach, it was rather magic in its antisocial aspect than in itself. which was reprobated and punished. It is strange in this connection to notice that the magician was only condemned when he departed from established custom and established beliefs which involved a severance from the community and an imputation of antisocial ends. Practices essentially mag ical might be incorporated in religious rites and exercised for what was belleved to be the general good. In such a case they have continued to be exercised with general assent in the highest forms of religion.-London Hospital.

ODD MARRIAGE CUSTOM.

Porches as Wedding Certificates on the Island of Jersey.

Among Jerseymen proper-that is to say, among the descendants of the original inhabitants of the island and not the English or French residents therea very curious and interesting old marriage custom exists.

Upon the completion of the ceremony and, if in strict accordance with tradition, before the happy couple take up residence in their new also 's the stone slab at the top of the porch containing the front door is inscribed with the initials of the bridegroom, those of the bride, the date of the coremony and two hearts intwined, the latter being an emblem of their intermingled love and the whole forming a most lasting and public certificate of marriage,

Occasionally, however, a little difficulty arises. The bride may meet with an early death, and in the course of time the widower may desire to re-enter the holy state of matrimony. Having fulfilled his desire, it appears rather puzzling to know what to do about the Inscription.

In some cases, therefore, the initials and date of the first wedding have been erased and those of the subse quent ceremony substituted, while in others the initials of the second wife and the date have been added below the first, a second pair of intwined hearts being thought mnecessary. The letters are usually from six to nine inches in height, so that they may be easily read across the road.-London Mail.

Victims of a False Prophet.

Just before the opening of the Kaffir rebellion in South Adries, about the middle of the last century, the soothsayers bade the tribes kill their cattle and destroy their crops of grain. The spirits of their ancestors were to arise and help them to exterminate every white man in the country. The advice was solemnly accepted. When the day of the great uprising arrived many of the rebels were already starving. But there came no chostly herds of cattle out of the cart', no error not sown with hands. Grim, terrible famine swept over the land, and in the months which followed, although the authorities did everything in their power to mitigate its horrors, 20,000 victims of a false prophet starved to death.

FULTON'S FIRST FARE.

An Incident Which the Steamboat Gentus Never Forgot.

There was one little incident in Robert Fulton's life which Fulton never forgot. It took place shortly before the return trip of his famous boat's voyage by steam up the Hudson river. At the time all Albany flocked to the wharf to see the strange craft, but so timorous were they that few cared to board her. One gentleman, however, not only boarded her, but sought out Fulton, whom he found in the cabin, and the following conversation took pl.ce: "This is Mr. Fulton, I presume?"

"Yes, sir."

"Do you return to New York with this boat?" "We shall try to get back, sir."

"Have you any objection to my returning with you?"

"If you wish to take your chances with us, sir, I have no objection." "What is the fare?"

After a moment's hesitation Fulton replied, "Six dollars." And when that amount was laid in his hand he gazed at it a long time, and two big tears rolled down his cheeks. Turning to the passenger, he said:

"Excuse me, sir, but this is the first pecuniary reward I have received for all my exertion in adapting steam to navigation. I would gladly commemorate the occasion with a little dinner. but I am too poor now even for that If we meet again I trust it will not be the case."

As history relates, the voyage terminated successfully. Four years later Fulton was sitting in the cabin of the Clermont, then called the North River, when a gentleman entered. Fulton glanced at him and then sprang up and gladly shook his hand. It was his first passenger, and over a pleasant little dinner Fulton entertained his gues with the history of his success and ended with saving that the first actual recognition of his usefulness to his fellow men was the \$6 paid to him by his first passenger.

THE WORLD OF THE DIVER.

His One Great Danger Lies In His Utter Helplessness.

Every surrounding, every condition almost every detail of the submarine diver's work is as if invented by the romancist for a setting to a weird. uncanny tale.

The one great danger to the submarine diver lies in his utter helplessness No matter how or where he turns in his marvelous world, where even the very laws of nature seem turned topsy turvy, he is handicapped with odds against the life within him. Groping in the murk of the pitchy darkness of a river bottom or crouching on the sands in the green gray twilight of an ocean bed, he works alone, a monster headed awkward, hideous creature, squeezed as if in a vise by the tons upon tons of water surrounding him and clad in a cumbersome, unwieldy armor, stiff as sole leather, which often proves his casket.

From the instant the heimet is screw d down and the thelper" grasps the life line and lowers the diver hand over hand, the "ellek, ellek, ellek," or its pumps bringing fresh air and the iss of the escape valve carrying away me "used up" air, sound in the divercurs. The "elick, click, click," becomes part of his subconscious self. He is listening for it always, ever; not a 'click" escapes him. 11) starts vio lently at the slighted irregularity of the sound. He listens for it so intent ly that to save his soul he cannot count correctly 100 bricks into a bucket, taking them one at a time.-A. W. Rolke

THE DYNAMITER.

He Must Be a Man of Many Parts, Every Home Can Have It With Little With Nerve and Coolness In an article on "Dynamite; the Power l'etamable," Samuel Hopkins Adams thus describes the man who han-

dles the explosive and his ways: The finished type of the dynamiter is the man who has had the ability to rise and the luck to survive long enough to graduate from the plant and become an agent. In his best embodiment the explosive agent is something of a chemist, something of a quarryman, something of an slectrician, a good deal of a mineralogist and above all a man of resource and coolness. It is he who does the exploding. The factory gets notice from a railroad that a contract is open for the destruction of a ledge of rock which blocks their line of advance. Away goes the agent, with his gripsack full of ready made destruction, to look the thing over. First he draws upon his mineralogic lore to determine the nature of the rock. If it is very hard he uses a high grade of his explosive, which delivers a quick, shattering blow. In case of soft rock the lower grade supplies a blast which will produce a wider effect, although it will not break the dislodged rock into such small pieces. Next as a quarryman he considers the nature of the ledge and the indicated fissures or veins and plans his drilling accordingly. Then he must attend to the drilling of the holes, the tamping of the charge and-here his electrical knowledge is called for-the arrangement of the batteries. After a few blasts he gives the railroad company his estimate, and if it is accepted he may oversee the job himself.

"Often he meets his rivals on the ground. Then comes the tug of war. Tricks of the trade are miny and not all of them scrupulous. Where many agents are gathered together it seems to be a point of honor with every man to handle his particular article with the utmost apparent cardlessness, while he manifests a shrinking timid ity toward the products of his competitors. This is to impress the outsider. So the agent will toss about a twenty-five pound package of dynamite like so much meal, kick it, drop it over fences or down ledges and generally maltreat it. If the dynamite is fresh this is all right, but occasionally something goes wrong, and theory, together with the theorist, is blown to atoms in practice. Theoretically a high explosive shoul' detonate only when set off by mea... of a fulminate of mercury cap, and some of the safety explosives apparently live up to this. But anything with nitroglycerin in it is best treated with consideration, for nitro is a very uncertain quantity."

STAIN REMOVERS.

Grass Stains.-Alcohol or molasses. Blood Stains .-- Soak in cold soapands to which a little kerosene has been idded.

Fresh Paint.-Try kerosene, vaseline er machine oil; then wash with soup and cold water.

Ink Stains .- Dip into boiling water. spread over a basia, rub will with salts of sorrel; then rinse thar suchly, Wine Stalus .- with

salt while still wet, if effect and with boiling water, rub thereoglily with suit and pour boiling water through. Rust .- Wet in cold water, spread on the grass; then apply to each spot ordinary table sait wet with lettra Juice. As fast as it dries renew the upplication. As soon as the stain is removed

rinse thoroughly. Indelible Ink .- Soak in a solution of common salt; then with with diluted ammonia. Linse well, Jamelly water and a solution of oxalle achi will also remove indelible ink. Eindig must follow immediately and thorse gldy.

PURE WATER.

Trouble and Expense. A good filter is an expensive thing, a poor one is of little or no account, and almost any filter, unless it is kept clean, is more destructive of life and health than the water it filters. The care of the filter can never be given over to the care of irresponsible servants. It soon begins to smell foul,

disguet as costing more than it CODE VID. It is within the power of every housekeeper to provide the family with pure and sparkling water at the expense of but a few cents a year and the smallest amount of attention every day.

and it is ultimately given up with

In France the purifying of water in this way is carried on to a considerable extent and with elaborate and expensive machinery. But with no machinery at all the housewife can produce practically the same result.

Take any vessel you may chance to have handy. I have found a stone pot. which you can buy any place for 10 cents, one that slopes down the sides to a small base at the bottom, about the best of anything. Be sure that your vessel is clean. Fill it nearly full with water from the faucet, The rule for mixing the precipitating

purifier which you are about to use is to 6,000. It is more than likely that you will have no way to ascertain these exact proportions, but do not let that discourage you. A little experience is worth a good deal in this world, whether the work be done is complicated or simple. A few days of trial in using the separator will serve to guide you all right.

For a starter, say that to a pitcher holding a quart of water you take a small amount of pulverized alum, about what would go on the rounded point of the blade of a pocketknife. toss it into the water and mix it thoroughly. This you can do with a spoon. an egg beater or a whip cream churn. The only thing is to see that the alum is thoroughly mixed with the water, and it takes considerable stirring to do this.

If you notice little moss islands in the water, which same little islands do not seem to want to go to the bottom with their companions, you will know that you have not properly mixed the alum with the water. As water costs nothing and the alum but the merest triffe, yoh can throw the water away and "set" some more. But you need not do this. All you have to do is to stir it all up good again.

When the work is properly done the water is crystal clear and has a live taste. One thing that makes distilled water so unpalatable is the absolutely dead taste it has.

Another great advantage of water thus prepared is that it is not subject to auto-infection or self contamination, which is such a great enemy to most filtered waters. This water will remain pure even though exposed to the air in open vessels for thirty-six hours.

Although so small an amount of alum would not hurt you if you were to drink every particle of it, be not alarmed. You do not get any of the alum when you drink, for the water upon analysis is found to be chemically free from alum. The alum has settled to the bottom in an insoluble compound with the filth and impurities it has carried with it.

In half an hour or less you will see a deposit on the sides and bottom of your pan or pot in which you have 'set" your water. If you will shake the vessel a bit you will see this deposit go to the bottom. If you can are the time the water Id stand

The Old Roman Spicure Almost any dish which had to rec-

ommend it rarity, costliness, indigestibility and, to our way of thinking, nastiness was sure to take with the Roman epicure. And if he were unable to made it costly any dier way he would add powdered predicts stories or gold dust. Nero dired on one occasion from a peacock which were minkled with diamond dust, and specimens of that bird dressed with gold or with crushed pearls were by no means a rarity at the triclinia of the moneyed Romans. A dish of parrots' tangues was a great deliency. But a dish of parrots' tongues which had been capable, when in their proper place, of framing words was of almost incalculable value, which increased in a direct ratio with the vocabularies of the defunct parrots. Another bird for which the Roman epicure was in the habit of paying fabulous prices was the phenecoptrix, which is believed to have been the ptarmigan. It had its home in the most northerly parts of Scotland and Norway, and as this made it hard to get at the Romans appreciated it all the more and put it in the same rank with ostriches, buzzards and peacocks. The tongues of these birds were specially prepared, together with the brains, and took the place which a hors d'oeuvre would now take.

The Words on 'n Cigar Bex.

What mean the various words which are stamped on the lid and sides of a cirry box'? These are not mere fancy names, but ferms actually descriptive of the clear. On the lid is the name of the cigar. The front of the box de ceribes the shipe and site, as "con-chas," "reina," "regeliat," which state the shape, and "serfects infantes," "princesses," which signify the size. These may be combined, as "conchas peciales," "conclus finas," to state oth shape and size. At the back of he box, where the lid turns over, is tumped the quality of the cigar-"suentline," "thee," "for," "superior" and "huneao," Leing the terms in the deconding scale. The color of the cigar is disclared on the right hand side or end of the box. "Claro" signifies the ",htest colored, "colorado claro" rather dark, "colorado" dark. "colorado ma duro" darker, "maduro" very dark. "oscuro" extremely dark, "negro" darkast.

Luck Versus Labor.

Luck is ever waiting for something to turn up; labor, with keen eyes and strong will, will turn up something Luck lies in bed and wishes the post man would bring him the news of legacy; labor turns out at 6 o'clock and with busy pen or ringing hammer lays the foundation of a competence. Luck whines: labor whistles. Luck relies on chance; labor, on character.-Cobden.



The people were all out on the green, and Larry, stepping up to the mayor, asked him the time. The mayor, drawing his watch, gave the hour and complimented Larry on his beautiful green and gold lace suit with silk waistcoat. Then Larry proceeded to make himself popular with the company.

When a few days later Larry Nevin returned to Kilkenny a bailiff clapped a hand on his shoulder, and he was taken before Magistrate O'Toole on a charge of highway robbery. He plead-ed not guilty, and on his trial the mayor of Carrick swore that twenty hours after the robbery Larry had been in that town. He could swear to the hour, for, being asked the time, he had looked at his watch. He had worn a green velvet and gold suit, lastead of a buff one worn by the highwayman. O'Toole at the beginning of the trial had taken the witness stand and identified Larry as the man who had asked for the time after nightfall on the highway with intent to rob, but when Larry proved his allof O'Toole weakened and owned that he might have been mistaken. Larry was acguitted with great rejoicings

The charge made by O'Toole, rendered groundless by the allbl, was a great injury to him. Larry was invited by The O'Grady to dine, and he told the whole story at the table. The O'Grady was so delighted with Larry's way of establishing his innocence that he vowed he should have Kathleen if he had to take to the road to support her. The pair were married soon after,

and Larry became a successful attor-Rey, SYLVIA LEWIS BALDWIN.

Ventilstion.

Have we ever stonned to think how our ancestors two or three generations back lived and dourished with little or no ventilation in their sleeping apartments? The night all used to be considered a very dreadful menace to health and a sure inducer of colds. Bedrooms were kept closely shut, and yet our ancestors, many of them, were hardler than we and lived to good old ages. Animals burrow in their holes at night, breathing the same air over and over again, while birds and fowls tuck their heads under their wings. Of course ventilation is absolutely necessary for proper comfort, cleanliness and health, but people have lived on little or none of it for hundreds and thousands of years.

Another Soft Answer.

"I'm glad to say," remarked Mrs. Strongminde in an insimating tone, "that my husband is not a sporty man." "Oh," replied Mrs. Kaffyppe, looking very sweet and innocent, "I'm surprised to hear you say that. I had always supposed that be must have married you on a bet."- Chicano Record-Herald.

Buying or Selling!

It is told of the son of a horse dealer, a sharp lad, when once unexpectedly called upon by his father to mount a horse and exhibit its paces, the little follow whispered the question in order to regulate how he should ride, "Are you buying or selling?"-Tit-Tits.

Beginning Over.

"Did I hear you say, old chap, that marriage has made a new man of vou?" "That's right."

"Then that wipes out that ton I owe you. Now lend me five, will you?"-Milwaukee SentineL

in Appleton's.

A Lucky Escape.

During the Spanish war, while the battleships were on blockade at Santiago, it was customary to load the six pounder guns every evening to protect against possible torpedo boat attack. While the trivers were being eased down one of the guns on the Massachusetts was accidentally discharged, the shot pressing over the quarter deck of the Texas, which was lying next in the blocks ling line. All the officers of the Texas were on deck smoking and talking when the shot passed a few feet above their heads. Almost before it struck the water a signal was started on the Texas from its commanding officer, Captain Jack Phillips, to the examinating officer of the Massachusetts. The signal was, "Good line, but a trifle high."-Har per's Weekly.

A Quaint Inn Sign.

At Boxted, in Essex, England, there is a beer house with the strange sign of the Whig and Fidget. Inquiry elicited the fact that the house was built many years ago by a man who was a Whig in his political opinions. His neighbors also regarded him as a "fidgety" man; hence when the house was opened the people of the parish, having regard to its owner's peculiarities, named it the Whig and Fidget otherwise the Fidgety Whig.

The Art of Saying Things.

To say a thing to any purpose it must be uttered with that childlike sense of a suddenly discovered treasure, which (despite the fact that Adam and Eve may have understood all about it) boodwinks the listener into the belief that he is being told something new.-Lady Phyllis in Bystander.

A Warranted Suspleion.

"My wife was arrested yesterday." "You surprise me. What was the trouble?" "She got off a trolley car the right

way, and a policeman thought she was a man in disguise."--Puck.

The oat plant is in Italy regarded as emblematic of music.

For American Cittaens,

When the visitor space-sched the diplomatic gallery of the second chamber the doorkeeper informed him, says writer in the Philadelphila Ledger. that the gallery was reser at for for eign representatives,

"It-is, hey?" said the visitor. "Well, I want to tell you right now that this is a free country, and this is the senate of the United States, and I demand admission in the name of American citizenship."

"Oh!" said the door super. "Why didn't you say at first that you were an American citizen? Just step around to the second door from here. That gallery is reserved for American citizens.

With chest puffed up the stranger betook himself to the door in licated and was at once admitted to the public gallery.

Only London Humor Genuine. All the best humor that exists in our language is cockney humor. Chaucer was a cockney. He had his house close to the abbey. Dickens was a cockney; he said he could not think without the London streets. The London taverns heard always the quaintest conversation, whether it was Ben Jonson's at the Mermaid or Sam Johnson's at the Cock. Even in our time it may be noted that the most vital and genuine humor is still written about London.--Hlustrated London News.

Gentlemanly Kind.

First Burglar-How'd you happen to break Into Smith's house last night? Second Burglar-I was going past there yesterday, and I heard Mrs. Smith tell in' some one that she waked up three times the night before listenin' for a burglar, but nobody come. You know, I never like to disappoint a woman!-Detroit Free Press.

They May Recover. When a couple is engaged it doesn't necessarily follow that they will never have any sense.-New York Press.

for about six hours before it is decanted. Then place in clean bottles on the ice.

In this way you drink a pure, cold. sparkling water without the contamination that is bound to come from putting lee in the drinking water unless the ice has been manufactured from filtered water.-Ruth Everett in New York World.

Coconnuts.

The milk in the water cocoanut is a food as well as a beverage. The cart driven through the streets of Jamaica by the quaint old darky urging along his rebellious steed in the form of a native donkey is an interesting sight. One is amazed at the dextrous manner in which the vender takes the unripe cocoanut in his hand and deftly cuts a hole in the top, from which you drink the milk. Then you return the nut to the man, and with his machete he cracks it into three pieces and cuts a spoon shaped sliver from one side, from which you eat the white, jellylike substance scraped from the inside. These are the unripe cocoanuts. When ripe the jelly hardens into the hard white substance to which we are accustomed.

Customer (hesitatingly)-I supposeer-you have some-er-suitable books for a man-er-about to be married? bookseller-Certainly, str. Here, John, show this gentleman some of our acmunt books, largest size.

Distinctive Clothing You can't help noticing the style-the cut-the fit-which distinguish CLOTHCRAFT overcoats and all CLOTHCRAFT suits from all others. And when you wear Clothcraft -as you should for your own good-everyone else will notice

the distinction of your clothes. The distinctive qualities are there-put there by the very best designers and cutters; they are there to stay - built in, tallored in, by thoroughly trained work people.

And there isn't room for an inch of any but all-wool fabrics

in CLOTHCRAFT Clothes.



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