Black Adventure.

ALMOST GOT A WHALE.

AT Amagansett, L. I., standing on the beach gazing out to sea Nat Edwards saw something that made him lose his attitude of indifference and rush wildly into the town, shouting in a voice to which years of seafaring life had given the capacity of a foghorn.

He made use of only three words. These he shouted again and again, and their nature was enough to cause a great commotion. He hadn't seen a hostile German fleet. Of far more importance to Amagansett was the message Nat bore. His three words were: "There she blows!"

The hullabalioo was great. The Flag was run up on the Liberty pole; bells were rung until it seemed as if a national convention of town criers had been called, and even the housewives ran into the street beating dishpans. Such a call to arms always stirs the blood of the Amagansetters.

"Biggest whale I ever saw!" gasped Nat.

In twenty minutes every man, woman and child in town—save bedridden folk and infants in cradles— was down at the beach looking out to where the whale was spouting. The Amagansett fishermen always have boats ready for such an emergency, and in a few minutes three of these were manned, those who could not get aboard growling their disappointment as the luckier ones pulled away.

In the first boat to start were Captain Gabe Edwards and his brother Josh. Gabe was to handle the harpoon and Josh the lance. It was a great day for the Edwardses, for the second boat was in command of Bert of that family, while Captain Jesse, also an Edwards, was in the third. The boats sped to the southwest, where the whale, unconscious of his danger, was moving along in the ways of peace.

The pursuers were close to the whale when he sounded. The men's spirits were depressed accordingly. A few minutes later, however, the whale arose, a point to the leeward of Captain Gabe's boat and almost within striking distance.

"Jump her, boys!" shouted Captain Josh.

The crew yanked at the oars with increased energy. It seemed as if the whale didn't have a ghost of a show, but Captain Josh's son Everett got into the game with unfortunate results. He was in another boat. He and his crew were young and didn't know much about whale nature. So they shouted as they rowed, and that was enough for the whale. He sounded and remained below for ten minutes. When he came up he was a quarter of a mile away. Then he rushed off at high speed.

It was plain that all possibility of capture was ended, but the Edwardses hated to give up, and they rowed about for half the day. When they finally went ashore not a bell was rung.

"And he was 110 feet long," groaned Nat.

A sharp lookout will be maintained along the beach to-morrow morning, in the hope that the whale will be kind enough to come back and be killed. On the strength of Nat's statement about the whale's length it is figured out that the capture would mean about $2000 profit, and the Amagansetters want that money.

A MAN OF GRIT.

A man in southern Illinois had committed a cold-blooded murder. He was a member of a secret society of criminals and had been selected to put out of the way a traitor to the organization.

He found his victim scouring the country as a member of a sheriff's posse for an escaped criminal. The man asked his victim if he were so-and-so, received an affirmative answer, then and there shot him dead, fought his way through the posse and fled.

Two days later he was discovered hiding in a house in a neighboring small town. He was bored by a dozen bullets, but he lived and was sentenced to be hanged.

Then political influence began working to save him from the gallows. A man now prominent in New York City was assigned to the task of trying to prevent his execution.

His attempts resulted in failure, and the day before the date set for the execution he called on the murderer and informed him that nothing more could be done.

"All right," said the man, "but they'll hang the wrong fellow to-morrow."

To the politician's question whether he could do anything for him, the prisoner answered, "No."

"But what about a priest?" asked the politician.

"No," said the condemned man, adding a moment later: "But there's a Methodist preacher in town who's been kind to me. I'd like to tell him good-by."

Half an hour before the time set for the hanging the Sheriff went to the murderer's cell. He had been a model prisoner and the Sheriff wanted to show his appreciation in some way, so he asked:

"Well, Jim, is there anything I can do for you?"

"I'll thank you for a good cigar," was the reply.

When the procession to the gallows started the prisoner was calmly smoking a cigar. Arrived under the noose the Sheriff spoke:

"I'm sorry to interrupt you, Jim, but it's time to quit smoking."

"I beg your pardon for delaying you, Sheriff," replied the man, without a tremor in his voice.

And then the murderer calmly removed his cigar from his mouth and placed it on the scaffold's rail. Then he crossed his hands behind his back.

The cigar and the man's life went out together.

A PLUCKY POLICEMAN.

Fifteen years ago there was a policeman in New York named Sheridan. He had a side partner as extraordinarily big as he was little.

The big man one day interfered with the doings of a notorious East Side gang known as Short Tails, and he was murdered in broad daylight on his post for his pains. When the captain of the precinct heard of the murder he declared that the Short Tails would be broken up and imprisoned.

So he set about forming a platoon of police to take into the haunts of the gang. As he was about this duty the murdered man's chum, little Sheridan strolled in.

"They murdered him, did they?" he yelled. "And they've got bricks piled on the roofs of the tenements to throw at us when we march into their street, have they? And they're standing on the street corners looking for a fight, are they? Well, they'll get all they want—and I'll give it to 'em!"

Without club or firearm of any kind, Sheridan dashed out of the station house and ran into the heart of the Short Tails' stamping ground. Recognizing a group of their leaders on a street corner, he walked up to them, knocked down every one of them, grabbed two of the more notorious by their coat collars and, turning his back on the crowd, marched them toward the station house.

On the way there another Short Tail made a disparaging remark about the murdered policeman. Quick as a flash little Sheridan ordered his two prisoners to halt, knocked the third Short Tail down, dragged him over to where the other two were meekly standing, stood the third prisoner in line and without further ado, drove them into the station house.

Sheridan reached there just as the platoon was issued forth. He quickly handed his prisoners over to the doorman, joined the platoon, and in the general round-up that followed took a leading part and arrested a dozen Short Tails.

A FORESTER'S NERVE.

Fritz Werner was a German forester. One day a stag gored him frightfully in the abdomen.

As the infuriated animal pulled out his antlers, backed away and prepared for a second charge, the injured man propped himself on an elbow and fired just as the stag was closing in on him. The animal fell dead and the man fainted away.

When he recovered consciousness he found that he could not attract attention by shouting. He realized that he was out of the beaten paths and that unless he dragged himself to a frequented place he would surely die. So he began dragging himself through the forest in the direction of his employer's house, three miles away.

He started on his journey at noon; at 3 o'clock the next morning the occupants of the house were aroused by the explosion of a gun nearby. Investigating they found the forester, in a dead faint and nearly dead from loss of blood, lying on the lawn. By his side was a smoking gun.

When the injured man got so that he could speak and tell his story, his master asked him:

"But why did you drag that heavy gun all the way?"

"I knew that I couldn't shout when I did reach an inhabitable place," was the reply, "so I brought it along to attract attention. I didn't think of it until I had crawled for half a mile, then I crawled back and got it."

Marks of the Cataloguer.

A number of persons who receive books from the public libraries are puzzled at the mysterious marks on the title page. Some books have only one or two marks, others have a dozen. Occasionally it is a letter of the alphabet with two small figures close to it. Sometimes it is a letter underscored under the name of the book, or under the name of the author, or both. Very frequently it is an outline in shorthand, which many readers can decipher, but are in entire ignorance as to its meaning. These are the marks of the chief cataloguer of the library, and are intended only as guideposts to her assistants. They convey information as to classification, other books in the library on the same subject, number of times the book is called for, and various items that are useful when the time comes to make out an annual report. Most chief cataloguers are women, and nearly every one has a system of her own. Cataloguing and indexing have grown to be a business in themselves, just as much as stenography and typewriting. It is mostly in the hands of women, and the pay is about the same. New York Times.

The Driest Spot on Earth.

The reputation of being the driest spot on earth is claimed by many spots in many climes. The latest claimant is Payta, in Peru, a place about five degrees south of the equator on the coast that has risen forty feet in historic times. Professor David G. Fairfield, a recent visitor, reports having reached there in February just after a rain of more than twenty-four hours, the first for eight years. The average interval between two showers is seven years. Sea fogs are common. Of about nine species of plants noticed seven were annuals and their seeds must have remained dormant in the ground for eight years. In spite of the lack of rain the long rooted Peruvian cotton is grown in the dried-up river bed, furnishing crops that yield subsistence to the natives.—Liverpool Post.

Horticultural Hints

PROTECTING TREES.

It is estimated that the cost of protecting trees to prevent disease, by the use of spraying mixtures, is less than one-fifth of a cent per tree, and the spraying may also increase the profit on fruit, by inducing better quality.

PRUNING VINES.

The winter is the time to prune grape vines, and it should not be delayed, as they cannot be cut back with safety after spring opens. Vines put out last spring may be cut back to three eyes and older vines may have their new wood cut back to six or eight buds.

THE HEDGE PLANTS.

The hedge plants along the roadside should receive an application of fertilizer in the spring and be also neatly trimmed. Hedges are frequently much neglected and die out, no attempts being made to prevent them from insect attacks or supply them with plant food as a compensation for the enormous growth made every season.

STORING FRUIT.

In storing fruit or vegetables in the cellar, the better plan is to have boxes or bins, and arrange them so that they will be raised two or three inches above the bottom and the same distance from the wall. This gives a cold air space all around them, and will aid materially in keeping them at a more even temperature, while at the same time the risk of injury by frost is considerably lessened.

PRUNING TREES.

In pruning trees all stems half an inch or more in diameter should be covered with some water-proof substance, like grafting wax or shellac, of the consistency of cream. The bark and outer wood will thus be preserved, and the wound will in a season or so be covered with new bark. If this precaution be not taken the end of the branch will decay from exposure to wind, rain, heat and cold.

GROWING BLACKBERRIES.

It is now contended that it is a mistake to cut blackberry canes back too low, as they will give better crops if allowed more cane. They should be given better cultivation than is usually bestowed. One point to observe is that if the old canes have not been cut out and burned there will be damage from borers. Blackberries will thrive on all kinds of soil, but to secure good crops fertilizer should be supplied early in the spring and the canes thined out in the rows where they are too close together.

SPRAYING APPLE TREES.

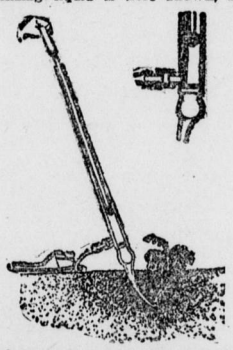
When to spray apple trees depends upon the purposes desired. Use Bordeaux mixture when the buds are swelling, and if canker worms are abundant spray also when the blossoms are about to open. After the blossoms fall spray again with Bordeaux mixture, also Paris green, repeating both applications a week or ten days later. In about ten days or two weeks another application may be made of Bordeaux mixture. These remedies or preventives are for scabs, bud moth, codling moth, tent caterpillar, curculio and canker worm.

EVERGREEN HEDGES.

Evergreen hedges are ornamental and useful. The desire to secure a quick hedge induces close setting of the plants, which causes them to crowd in after years, as well as struggle for plant food. Give plenty of room at first, allowing not less than a yard of space between plants, as they will fill the space as they advance in growth. The enemy of hedges is the basket worm, and the "baskets" should be picked off and burned. They are really cocoons and can be easily found. Spray the hedge with Paris green two or three times during the season.

A PORTABLE IRRIGATOR.

A portable irrigator especially adapted for treating the roots of a plant with fertilizing liquid is here shown, the



cut being taken from the Scientific American. The general shape of the irrigator is similar to that of a pitchfork, the tines and handle of which are hollow. A piston is adapted to be operated within the hollow handle, serving as a pump to draw the fertilizing liquid from a supply pipe entering at the top of the fork head and to force it out through the openings in the tines. In operation the tines are buried into the ground with their lower ends in proximity to the roots to be treated. The liquid can then be forced out in a fine spray at the point where it will do the most good.

More About Wireless Telephony.

The principles at the base of wireless telephoning are well known. It is sufficient to recall that if the variations of current produced by a telephonic transmitter are suitably transmitted to a direct current feeding an arc lamp the words pronounced into the transmitter are heard as if they originated in the arc. This phenomenon is due to changes in the volume of the arc consequent upon changes of temperature caused by the variations of the density of the current. The changes of temperature of the arc also cause changes in the emission of light from it, and these latter changes are utilized in the transmission of wireless telephonic messages. The fluctuations in the emission of the light are very rapid and cannot be seen by the eye. Mr. Ruhmer has lately sent such messages over a distance of more than four miles by day and by night. (In the day time the appartus must be screened from the direct rays of the sun, naturally). To direct the beam Mr. Ruhmer uses a 12-inch parabolic mirror. The arc lamp employed requires 4 to 5 amperes of current for a distance of 1 to 2 kilometres, 8 to 10 amperes for 3 to 4 kilometres, 12 to 16 amperes for 5 to 7 kilometres. The receiver consists of a parabolic mirror like the transmitter, in whose optical axis there is a cylindrical selenium element in series with two telephones and a battery. The selenium varies in resistance under the action of the varying light. The luminous beam from the transmitter determines these variations of resistance corresponding to the microphonic currents of the transmitter. Similar variations are produced in the receiver and the spoken sounds are thus reproduced. The process here described was tried by Dr. Graham Bell in Washington, who was not successful over such long distance.

The Day of Influenza.

To sneeze or not to sneeze? That is the question. Then we sneeze and it changes to an exclamation. Everyone is doing it. Headache, bones ache, coughs, colds and the pestilence of grip is upon the face of the land. In Brooklyn Hills the worthy burgher sneezes an early curfew from his front porch ,and the sound is mistaken for blasting in the tunnel. And when the shades of night draw down, he sneezes across the field to his neighbor; "Come over this evening; we're having a little snack before going to bed. Got some hot mustard and quinine, and something in a bottle." Then far into the night the rich,mellifluous sneeze chorus rises from that house. This is a hard blow to the warnings of the doctors who assert that grip is a serious matter, and not to be sneezed at.

Lawmakers Want Passes.

Members of the Montana Legislature are protesting because a railroad in that State issued passes to them good only for 60 days, the term of the session, when each for the most part does little traveling.

PAINFUL PERIODS
are overcome by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Miss Menard cured after doctors failed to help her.

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cured me after doctors had failed, and I want other girls to know about it. During menstruation I suffered most intense pain low in the abdomen and in my limbs. At other times I had a heavy, depressed feeling which made my work seem twice as hard, and I grew pale and thin. The medicine the doctor gave me did not do me one bit of good, and I was thoroughly discouraged. The doctor wanted me to stop work, but, of course, I could not do that. I finally began to take **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound** and felt better after taking the first bottle, and after taking six bottles I was entirely cured, and am now in perfect health, and I am so grateful for it."—MISS GEORGIE MENARD, 537 E. 152nd St., New York City.—*$5000 forfeit if original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.*

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cures female ills when all other means have failed.

Vienna is threatened with a strike of chimney sweeps.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

A reformer is generally a man who tries to convert others to his way of thinking.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, soften the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle

You can't measure a genius by the length of his hair.

Piso's Cure cannot be too highly spoken of as a cough cure.—J. W. O'BRIEN, 322 Third Avenue, N., Minneapolis, Minn., Jan. 6, 1900.

The man who agrees with nobody thinks everybody else is wrong.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES color Silk, Wool and Cotton at one boiling.

Some people don't care what happens so long as it doesn't happen to them.

One of the most complete electrical power plants recently installed is that of Osake military arsenal of Japan.

Ask Your Dealer For Allen's Foot-Ease, A powder to shake into your shoes; rests the feet. Cures Corns, Bunions, Swollen, Sore, Hot, Callous, Aching, Sweating Feet and Ingrowing Nails. Allen's Foot-Ease makes new or tight shoes easy. At all druggists and shoe stores, 25 cents. Sample mailed FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

About 150,000 different kinds of beetles have been discovered thus far by the scientists.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY, make oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D., 1886. A. W. GLEASON, *Notary Public.* (SEAL.)

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The chronic borrower seldom pays a man back in his own coin.

I Coughed

"I had a most stubborn cough for many years. It deprived me of sleep and I grew very thin. I then tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and was quickly cured." R. N. Mann, Fall Mills, Tenn.

Sixty years of cures and such testimony as the above have taught us what Ayer's Cherry Pectoral will do.

We know it's the greatest cough remedy ever made. And you will say so, too, after you try it. There's cure in every drop.

Three sizes: 25c., 50c., $1. All druggists.

Consult your doctor. If he says take it, then do as he says. If he tells you not to take it, then don't take it. He knows. Leave it with him. We are willing. J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

DOAN'S DEAL GENTLY.

Its the gentle and effective action of Doan's Kidney Pills in Kidney, Bladder, and Urinary troubles that make them famous with Men, Women, and Children.

MT. PLEASANT, OHIO.—I received the sample of Doan's Kidney Pills, and never had any medicine do me so much good in so little time. I had Congestion of the Kidneys and Bladder so severe it caused a pressure on the lungs like Asthma, but through the use of Doan's Pills I am free and easy now. GEO. W. SMITH, Veterinary Surgeon, P. O. Box 41, Mt. Pleasant, Ohio.

Aged people find Doan's Kidney Pills a great comfort for declining years.

They cure incontinence and urinary weakness peculiar to children.

BAXTER SPRINGS, KANSAS.—I received the free sample of Doan's Kidney Pills. For five years I have had much pain in my back, which physicians said arose from the kidneys. Four boxes of Doan's Pills have entirely cured the trouble. I think I owe my life to these pills, and I want others to know it. SADIE DAVIS, Baxter Springs, Kansas.

Aching backs are eased. Hip, back, and loin pains overcome. Swelling of the limbs and dropsy signs vanish.

They correct urine with brick dust sediment, high colored, excessive, pain in passing, dribbling, frequency, bed wetting. Doan's Kidney Pills dissolve and remove calculi and gravel. Relieve heart palpitation, sleeplessness, headache, nervousness.

FREE—GOOD FOR OLD AND YOUNG.

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Please send me by mail, without charge, trial box Doan's Kidney Pills.
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(Cut out coupon on dotted lines and mail to Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.)
Medical Advice Free—Strictly Confidential.

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PISO'S CURE CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY; gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment free. Dr. H. H. GREEN'S SONS, Box B, Atlanta, Ga.

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POTATOES $2.50 a Bbl.
Largest growers of Seed Potatoes in America. The "Rural New Yorker" gives Salzer's Early Windsor a yield of 545 bu. per a. Prices alike change. Massive seed book and sample of Tomato, Squash, Mammoth Wheat, 93 bu. per a., Giant Clover, etc., sent receipt of 10c postage. JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO. La Crosse, Wis.

GREEN RAPE Costs 25 cents per TON!
Greatest, Cheapest Feed on Earth for Sheep, Swine, Cattle, etc.
Will be worth $100 to you to read what Salzer's catalog says about rape.
Billion Dollar Grass
Will positively make you rich; 12 tons of hay and lots of pasture per acre, as also Brome, Peas, Spelts, Macaroni Wheat for acid, hot soils, 65 bus. per acre. 30th Century Oats, 300 bus. per acre and Teosinte, Thirty 100 tons Green Fodder per acre.
For this Notice and 10c. we mail big catalog and 10 Farm Seed Novelties, fully worth $10 to get a start.
JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO. LA CROSSE, WIS.

A Strange Bequest.

A Bruges philanthropist has just made an original will. He has left the town $20,000, which is to be divided in the following manner: The sum is to be separated into seven parts, this being the number of parishes in Bruges. Each of these portions must be again subdivided into sums of $200, for which the poor on the books of the charitable society are to draw lots. The amount is to be spent in setting the winners up in a small business or trade.

New Mill Device Tested.

A new device in the rolling of hoop iron was tested at Monessen, Pa., in the presence of officials of the American Steel Hoop Company. It is called a "repeater" and automatically handles the hot iron from one set of rolls to another on the principle of the continuous wire rod mill. By its use the labor of two men is dispensed with at each train of rolls.

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The best materials, skilled workmen and sixty-seven years experience have made TOWER'S Slickers, Coats and Hats famous the world over. They are made in black or yellow for all kinds of wet work, and every garment bearing the SIGN OF THE FISH is guaranteed to give satisfaction. All reliable dealers sell them.
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St. Jacobs Oil
Is the greatest remedy in the world for all bodily
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