## TRIP THROUGH WILDS

THOUSAND MILE MIDWINTER JOURNEY OF EXPLORER.

George F. Caldwell Files Report of Desperate Experience in Canadian Northwest—Located Several Lakes and Streams.

Toronto.—George F. Caldwell has just filed his report on a journey of 1,000 miles through the winter wilderness of Canada's far north land. The report was received by the Royal Northwest Mounted Police department at Ottawa. It reads like a romance.

Caldwell was commissioned in 1906 to report on the character of the land and the lakes and streams on the northwestern shore of Hudson bay, and January found him at Cape Fullerton, a police post at the extreme north of Hudson bay.

He was on the rim of the Arctic region in midwinter with a thousand miles of frozen and practically uninhabited wilderness between him and

his destination.

The Esquimaux would not part with the few dogs spared them from a recent epidemic and Caldwell had to hire two dogs from Fullerton natives and by undertaking to carry mail secure six more from the police as far as the native settlement of Chesterfield.

This stretch of 180 miles was covered in 11 days. Here he fell in with a remarkable native named Ahtunaha, who had practically traversed the whole of Canada from the Arctic ocean to the international boundary. Ahtunaha consented to accompany Caldwell. He had five dogs and was a decided acquisition. Caldwell started from Baker lake, at the head of Chesterfield inlet, bound with Ahtunaha and another native, Potico, for Coronation gulf on the Arctic ocean, then Great Bear lake and south of Edmon-

Provisions were scarce and the party set forth pitifully equipped, their stock consisting of a few biscuits, some beans, a handful of tea and sugar, a cooking lamp, with a little off for it, and a team of 11 dogs to pack the provisions and sleeping bags.

The travelers carried rifles and planned to live upon gleanings from the wilderness. They made the trip in 55 days, having been storm-stayed or delayed to hunt for 18 days. For seven continuous days the dogs had nothing to eat. At this time the party had left only 12 bisquits.

The next day, after traveling ten miles, caribou tracks were spotted and five miles further on on a bank four deer were sighted. Antunaha dropped one. That day they fed. The next day was all traveling and no feeding. On they went, sometimes starving, sometimes getting deer. Of that time Caldwell wrote:

"Have no thermometer, but have since learned that on the 17th, 18th and 19th of March, when we were stormstayed, it was 50, 52 and 50 decaying rees below zero at Churchill."

It was midday on March 27 when man and dogs, their long journey ended, arrived at Churchili in a gale and found rest, comfort and plenty at the post of the mounted police. Mr. Caldwell located several lakes and streams, in many of which are fish in commercial quantities.

Outside of the wolf and white fox he reports the country practically destitute of fur bearing animals. In speaking of the Esquimaux he tells an exciting story of one who chased a party that had kidnapped his brother's wife. He killed the three kidnapers and brought his sister-in-law back with him.

SHE BELIEVES IN ADVERTISING.

Gets One Husband and Keeps "Ad."
Running Till Forbid.

Pittsburg, Pa.-John Batton, of Wilkinsburg, has filed in the courts of Stark county, O., an answer to his wife's suit for divorce. His wife charges him with desertion and nonsupport. In his answer Batton declares that ten months ago he married Mrs. Batton, who was Margaret Baker, of Alliance, O. She had advertised for a husband in a matrimonial paper and he answered the "ad." and was accepted. After their marriage he noticed that the "ad." was still running in the matrimonial paper, and that his wife received on an average of 50 letters a week from men who were willing to marry her.

Finally, he alleges, she received a letter from a man in Wisconsin who offered to sell his farm for \$800 and give her the money if she would marry him. Batton alleges that from that time on his wife became a changed woman. He declares that on several occasions he was made sick by food that she prepared for him, and, fearing that she intended to poison him, he left her.

The Newset Fa

The Newset Fad. . New York -- Hint of a new fad was given the other day when three girls were seen in Fifth avenue in the space of half an hour, each with a pair of big, well-matched and preternaturally solemn dogs at her heels. Dogs at heels are common, but to see so many pairs in so short a time gave the impression that a new fashion had set in. Still small dogs have not been discarded. A woman doesn't look oldfashloned just yet with a Perkinese or a Pomeranian. In regard to dogs. it is interesting to know that at the Ladies' Toy Spaniel show, which was held in Madison Square garden recently, two small Perkinese or sleeve dogs were valued at \$10,000.

FIERCE ARCTIC MOSQUITGES.

Calcium's Crew Found Them a Peet in Greenland.

Philadelphia.—The captain of the British bark Calcium, which arrived in port recently from Greenland, brought the first news this year from that frigid country. The bark left here on August 25, and, notwithstanding the fact that she was the last of the cryolite fleet to sail, she was the first to get back. Her sister ship, the Alkaline, was forced, through stress of weather, to put into Newfoundland in

The natives reported last winter an unusually stormy one, and Capt. Zurcker, the master of the Calcium, found that the summer had not been unpleasant, with the exception of attacks by swarms of bloodthirsty monquitoes. The general idea that mosquitoes are not to be found in the arctic circle, the crew stated, is a great mistake, as the peats frequently forced the men to retreat while she was loading a carge of oryolite at Ivigitut.

The Calcium found on her arrival off Greenland that the east was ice-bound for a distance of 50 miles, but despite this barrier, she managed to work her way to her loading berth at Ivigiut. By the time the vessel was loaded the wind had changed and driven the toe far to seaward, leaving a clear channel, and there was no further difficulty. The Alhaline, a sister vessel, which has been all summer making the run, is expected home this week. The Calcium made the return trip in 23 days.

SAW B'AR IN TREETOPS.

Did Circus Act, According to Farmer Noted for Veracity.

Boston.—Alcibiades Brown, truthful Burlington (Vt.) farmer, almost got into a fight with his wife when he asserted that he had "seen the b'ar" that has been waltsing in the North Woburn thickets during the past few days.

Alcibiades, crestfallen, hurried away to the center to tell the folks at the store what he saw in the woods earlier in the day.

Brown, according to the story, was taking a cow to the pasture just after sunup, when a loud "Gr-r-r-rr" from the top of a high pine tree made him look up. It was the b'ar he had heard so much about.

With an angry toes of the head the animal bit off a few branches, turned three complete "feetsprings" and landed safely in another tree, where it snarled and grinned in turn. Then the b'ar stood on its nose and wiggled its feet in the air with giee.

It is the belief of Burlington residents, judging from Alcibiades' description of the animal's mirth, that the bear is glad to have reached the town and is preparing to take up winter quarters there.

TO FLY LIKE A KITE.

The "String" to Bell's Machine to Be
Attached to a Tug.

Baddeck, N. S.—For the purpose of conducting the preliminary tests of Dr. Alexander Graham Bell's first flying machine a float has been constructed which supports a cradle capable of being tipped in either direction. On it will be placed the airship, and the float will then be towed behind a powerful tug, and while going at high speed the cradle will be tipped and the airship, exposing for the first time its immense area of silken surface, will rise—so the inventor says. A flying line from the gwell provide it with the necessary momentum to keen it in the air.

momentum to keep it in the air.

The navigator will be stretched out in the place provided for him, and he will be employed in making observations. By taking into consideration the velocity of the wind and the pull on the flying line of the ship the exact power required of the motor will be determined.

NO HOARDING BY PRESIDENT.

Monthly Salary of \$4,166 Deposited Regularly in Bank.

Washington.—Theodore Roosevelt is doing his part, as a private citizen, to maintain the national banks on a sound foundation. He gives an example on the first of every month of the foolishness of hoarding money by depositing in one of the leading national banks of Washington the full amount of his monthly salary as president of the United States.

On the first of each month a treasury warrant is drawn to his order for \$4,166.66. The president indorses it on the back and it is sent to the bank. Owing to autograph fiends, the president is never able to tell the amount of his balance. Scores of checks signed by the president fall

and are never presented.

Chickens to Pass Judgment.

into the hands of souvenir hunters

Columbia, Pa.—It will soon be known whether the adage "Chickens come home to roost" is as sound legally as it has long been mataphorically.

Justice C. H. Stover, having heard three witnesses on each side swear respectively that seven chickens belonged to Farmer R. Miller and Mrs. A. M. Sherk, has resolved to see which three witnesses are lying.

The justice will take the chickens, just before dusk, to a point midway between the Miller and Sherk homes, scatter feed enough to keep them busy for a few minutes, retire from the scene, and observe which roost they go to. Then he will enter judgment for either the plaintiff or for the defeudant, according as the fowls shall direct.

## EX-BANKERS IN JAIL

TWENTY-ONE FORMER FINAN-CIERS AT LEAVENWORTH.

Are Serving Sentences in Gevernment
Penitentiary in Kansas—Shown
No Favors and They Make
Model Prisoners.

Leavenworth, Kan.—Capt. Flavius J. Tygard, the former Butler (Mo.) banker, and the twenty-first member of the bankers' colony in the United States penitentiary here, is in poor health and has spent most of his time in the prison hospital since his arrival.

The advent of Tygard has called attention to the number of former bankers now confined in the prison. There are 21 in all and they are rapidly becoming the most numerous class in the prison, being exceeded now only by the horse thieves and territory liditions.

The ex-bankers are the aristocrats of the prison life, most of them being educated men of refined tastes and accustomed to polite society. But now they are shorn of all outward distinguishing marks of respectability by which they were identified in the old days before high finance sent them behind the bars.

They wear the prison uniform, they walk lockstep in the convict march, they eat prison fare, they are liable to be hustled into the dungeon if they become refractory.

But the 21 bankers are not refractory. They are model prisoners, every one of them. Most of the colony have attained the honor of being made "trusties" and their work is clerical in its nature. They keep the prison books, check up the prison laundry and otherwise look after the records of the institution.

One long row of cells is known as "Bankers' Row." It is on the second floor of the prison, where the deputy warden has his office. Many of the bankers occupy cells in that row, but the same rules about locking up, lights out, and hours of rising, prevail there

as elsewhere in the penitentiary.

The ex-bankers are not required to eat with the mechanics and other convicts who do manual labor. But that is not because of any sympathy. They might get their clothes dirty sitting by laborers and dirty clothes would soil the books on which the bankers work.

The penitentiary is a very democratic place, but, nevertheless, the bankers are recognized as the "upper crust" of the inmates. Here is a list of the members of the "Bankers' Colony," with the sentence of each and the work he is required to do: Justus L. Brodrick, Elkhart, Ind.,

clerk in chief cierk's office; April, 1904; ten years, December, 1910. Walter Brown, Elkhart, Ind., bookkeeper, custodian's department, April,

keeper, custodian's department, April, 1804; eight years, March, 1810. Wilson L. Collins, Elkhart, Ind., clerk in storeroom: April, 1904; six

clerk in storeroom; April, 1904; six years, September, 1908. Cyrus E. McCrady, Seymour, Ind., photographer; June, 1904; six years,

October, 1908.

Alfred C. Barker, Bedford, Ind., clerk deputy warden's office; June, 1904; five years, January, 1908.

John H. Wood, Matthews, Ind., clerk, warden's office; January, 1906; eight years, December, 1911. Frank G. Bigelow, Milwaukee, Wis.,

clerk, record clerk's office; June, 1905; ten years; February, 1912. Henry G. Goll, Milwaukee, Wis., clothes marker, storeroom; May, 1906;

ten years; January, 1913.

Robert B. Taylor, New York city, clerk in storeroom; transferred from Missouri state prison, November, 1905, five years; April, 1908.

Milton J. Fugman, San Antonio, Tex., runner for mail clerk; July, 1907; five years; February, 1911. Thomas E. Lary, Hillsboro, Tex.,

telephone operator; November, 1906; five years; July, 1916.

Frank M. Mabry, McGregor, Tex., clark to superfutendent of construc-

Frank M. Mabry, McGregor, Tex., clerk to superintendent of construction; March, 1907; five years; November, 1916.

I. A. Frickson, Minot, N. D. cosch-

J. A. Erickson, Minot, N. D., coachman; March, 1907; five years; June, 1909. Charles C. King, Scotland, S. D.,

clerk in electrical department; June, 1907; five years; February, 1911. Charles E. Grotefend, St. Louis,

clerk to captain of the guard; June, 1907; five years; December, 1910. Thomas Coghill, Seymour, Wis., clerk in laundry; October, 1907; five years;

June, 1911.

Herman E. Haas, Chicago, assistant to mail clerk; transferred from Jollet (NII) pyteon: December 1906; six

(III.) prison; December, 1906; six years; April, 1909.
 Flavius J. Tygard, Butler, Mo., in hospital; November, 1907; five years;

March, 1911.
Francis B. Wright, Dundee. Ill., runner at east prison gate; transferred from Joliet prison, December, 1906;

five years; November, 1907.

Charles H. Thornton, Chicago, Ill., clerk in deputy warden's office; May, 1907; five years; January, 1911.

It has been reported from time to time by guards who have been discharged and by ex-convicts that the ex-bankers have what is termed in the prison "a fat snap," but such is far fromk being the case. Regarding this report Warden McClaughrey says:

report Warden McClaughrey says:

"Those men are held to the same requirements as to uniform, table privileges, marching and other regulations that the other convicts are bound by and in no respect have they privileges that cannot be earned by any other prisoner; be he a horse thief or a murderer.

DEATHS ON THE GRIDIRON.

Statistics Show Eleven Patalities Dur-

Chicago.—Statistics gathered from all over the country on the result of the new rules, which were supposed to have debrutalized football, show no decrease in the death list. Approximately there are 11 deaths and 98 were injured. Indiana—contributed one to the death roff.

The statistics show a decided decrease in the number of high school and college victims. All of the high school and college games were played this year under the new rules. The purpose of these rules was to devise a game that would be less dangerous than the old style of football.

It is obvious in this report, which comes just at the close of the season, that all of the deaths are not to be attributed to the game itself. Overexertion and a refusal on the part of the player to stay out of the game on account of illness is said to be the cause of at least one man's death.

That so many of the dead and injured in this year's report of the casualties of the gridiron were players on teams outside of colleges and high schools tends to confirm the theory of the coaches that the new rules if enforced will eliminate the most dangerous elements of the game.

Another striking fact shown by the figures is that most of the accidents occurred on terms of the smaller colleges and high schools. Not a single serious injury is reported from Harvard, Yale, Princeton and the University of Chicago. Michigan had two men hurt late in the season, but it is said that both will recover.

HATED TO TAKE THE MONEY.

Jersey Burglar Apologizes as He Takes

\$20 from \$200 Roll.

Bloomfield, N. J.—It is now the mode for New Jersey burglars to wear princess masks looped gracefully on the side with pink baby ribbons, and detectives are searching for the inventor of this style of adornment on a charge of having entered the home of Mr and Mrs. Charles Simmonds at 141 Willard place, and holding them up at

the point of a revolver.

That the burglar was an amateur the police are satisfied, for when he had a chance of taking \$200, which Mrs. Simmonds took from her husband's pocket, he contented himself with a single \$20 bill.

As he left the house he remarked to Mrs. Simmonds that he was sorry he had to take the money and promised on his honor that she would be reimbursed.

The man was discovered by Mr. and Mrs. Simmonds in the cellar of their house. Mr. Simmonds has just recovered from an operation for appendicitis and is still very weak. When the burglar pointed his revolver at her and her husband and demanded money his voice was so weak and his hand so shaky that they thought he was going to faint. His ornamented mask is the only clew the police have.

CHURCH DEDICATED WITH BEER.

Constable Interfered with Polish Celebration, But Finally Withdrew

Contesville, Pa.—There was a clash between Polish customs and American sensibilities over 40 kegs of beer that were provided for a lunch incidental to the dedication of St. Stanislaus' church here

church here.
Constable Potter, of Valley township, who learned of the character of the lunch that the local foreigners had provided for their visitors, visited the hall, some distance from the church, where the lunch was provided, and found not only the 4 kegs of beer, but 38 quarts of whisky and 2,000 sand-

Though assured that a celebration of this character was perfectly in keeping with the customs of the Poles, he ordered the whisky and beer to be locked up, giving the members of the committee in charge the alternative of being put under arrest. His orders were obeyed, but after he was gone the beer was tapped and the celebration carried out as originally planned

Lowest Birth Rate in France. Paris.-A decreased birth rate in France in 1906, the lowest, in fact, that her history records, is shown by statistics just published in the Official Journal of the Republic. Recent years? have been marked by a steady decline in the number of births. The average yearly rate from 1896 to 1905 was 839,-843. In 1906 the births fell to 806,847. The deaths during the year aggregated 760,196. Dr. Jacques Bertillon, chief statistician of Paris, takes a pessimittic view of these figures. He points out that whereas all of France's neighbors yearly increase in population, France's population is at a standstill. Soon, he thinks, the tide of her population may fall backward.

Game Won Reconciles Parent.

Pittsburg.-John Alston Moorhead, son of John K. Moorhead, Jr., and a member of one of the proudest families of Pittsburg, has been taken back to the paternal bosom and fully forgiven for eloping with and marrying his mother's French maid. For over a year the young man has been supporting his wife by the sweat of his brow. When, on Thanksgiving day, the Western university of Pennsylvania football team defeated the State college by the score of 6 to 0, John K. Moorhead, Jr., threw both his pride and his hat in the air, gave one yell and gathered his son to his breast. For it was his son who had trained the university players for the fray.

KAHSAS TOWNS GONE

MANY BUSY LITTLE COMMUNI-TIES HAVE FADED AWAY.

Once Promising, Now Eut Memories—
"The First Battle of Bull Run"

a Bloodless Affair—Lane
and Sumner.

Topeka, Kan .- On the early terri-

torial maps of Kansas, along the stage

routes which radiate like great arteries, from Westport Landing, many towns are marked as important centers of human activities, for which one looks in vain on the maps of to-day.

One such spot was the point where the old Sante Fe trail crossed Bull creek, in Johnson county. This crossing was from a very early day a favorite camping place for wagon

creek, in Johnson county. This crossing was from a very early day a favorite camping place for wagon trains, and as early as 1854 or 1855 some enterprising settlers decided that it was a favorable site for a town. They laid the foundation for a future city by opening a combination grocery store and saloon. "Dick" McCamish, who had married a Shawnee woman, was the leading spirit in this enterprise, and later formally laid out a town, which he named after himself—McCamish.

Previous to this, however, a post office had been established there and named Hibbard, after the postmaster general in office at that time.

The new town was of decided proslavery proclivities in the days of '56 and was a favorite resort for those gentlemen from across the line who felt called upon to help regulate the affairs of Kansas territory. Here in 1856 were camped some 1,600 such, all well armed and mounted, under command of Gen. Reed and Col. Doniphan, when Gen. James H. Lane put in an appearance with an "army" of 400 free state men.

Gen. Reed's forces occupied the ground on the east side of the creek. Lane formed his line of battle on the west side. Skirmishers were thrown out on each side and a few shots exchanged without loss of blood. Before the engagement became general, however, the pro-slavery forces were ordered to fall back. For some unaccountable reason a panic ensued and the Missourians fled, terror-stricken, and never drew rein until they reached Westport, 30 miles away.

After the retreat of the Missourians Lane's men burned "Dick" McCamish's house because he was with Reed's men. This bloodless battle is known locally as "The first battle of Buil Run."

On the day of the election held to

decide the fate of the Lecompton constitution, Lane's men surrounded the building where the election was, being held and demanded the privilege of voting. About this time Lieut. Sumner arrived from Fort Leavenworth with a company of United States infantry, and, marching up to within 50 yards of Lane's forces, Lieut. Sumner halted and asked who was in command. "I am in command," replied Lane. "By whose authority?" "By the authority of the United States." "I, too, am here by the authority of the United States," repeated Sumner, "to protect these polls, and I shall do it." "My authority is of later date," answered Lane. Sumner then marched his troops, with fixed bayonets, to within 20 yards of the Free State men, whereupon Lane assured him that he was not there to create a disturbance, and inquired: "Who are you, sir?" Sumner halted his men, and, touching his cap, replied: "I am Lieut. Summer," of the United States army; and who are you?" "I am Gen. James H. Lane." Then the two commanders shook

hands.
Summer never before had seen Lane, and after shaking hands he stepped back in military style, three steps in succession, to the left, and passed entirely around Lane, carefully scrutinizing him from head to foot. All the white Lane stood still, coolly awaiting the end of the inspection.

After a brief consultation, Sumner and his men started for Leavenworth.

Lane and his men voted, and stayed all night to a supper given for them by the citizens of the vicinity.

In 1858 an opposition town to Mc-Camish was laid out on the opposite aide of Bull creek, and named Lanesfield. Lane was given an interest in the townsite, and, in partnership with Capt. Gordon, built a large twostory hotel.

story hotel.

Lanesfield was "abolition," while McCamish was the pro-slavery head-quarters. Lanesfield grew rapidly, and soon had, besides the hotel, 17 dwelling houses, three stores and three churches, and became a stage station on the Santa Fe trial.

During the war McCamish and Lanesfield escaped with nothing more than an occasional robbery and hold-up. After the war came the railroad and the establishment of the town of Edgerton, a couple of miles south. Then Lanesfield and McCamish were moved over to the new town and disappeared from the map.

Profits by Catfieh's Habits.
Caldwell, N. J.—Abraham Johnson's secret of how he has succeeded in catching catfish from the Passaic river when the other fishermen could

not get any is out.

Johnson was seen to pull up from the depths of the water a length of stove pipe, one end of which was closed. From the pipe he extracted two catfish.

"Carfish," Johnson said, "don't like daylight, preferring the darkest holes they can find. I furnish them with dark holes to hide in, that's sil." BROUGHT THEM ALL WITH HIM.

Farmer Came with His "Bits of Things," as Directed.

The love of animals is deeply implanted in the Magyar character, and most of the peasant farmers of Hungary own valuable horses and highbred stock. They are well-to-do, although they live in a primitive manner, have a keen sense of humor, and are ready to take trouble to put the laugh on some one cise. In "The Whirlpool of Europe" this story is told of one of the Magyar farmers:

of one of the Magyar farmers:

A typical peasant farmer, a man of considerable wealth, was well known for his adherence to old clothes and customs. On one occasion a young farmer, new to the district, who had taken a small holding not far from that of the old man, perceived a shabby figure leaning against the gate on the edge of his property, and said: "HI, old man! Do you want some work?"

The wearer of the shabby sheepskin took his long pipe out of his mouth and nodded gravely. "Well, you come along to-morrow

"Well, you come along to-morrow and look after some of my sheep. Bring any of your bits of things or animals with you; there's plenty of room on my farm."

The next day, as the young farmer walked across his fields, he saw a cloud of dust coming up the road. Presently there emerged from it a herd of cows, horses and sheep—hundreds of animals with their driver. The cavalcade swept past the astonished man. Behind it came a huge wagon, creaking and groaning, laden with heavy furniture, in the front of the day before.

."You told me to bring my animals and bits of things," and the old man, "and here we are."—Youth's Companion.

HAD NO TIME FOR GALLANTRY.

Occasion Was One for Sweetheart to Make Herself Useful.

Health Commissioner Darlington of New York says it is a crime to keep a dog in a city. "Aside from the cruelty to the neighbors through the dog's howls," said the commissioner. "there is the cruelty to the dog itself to be considered, dogs having been made for an open-air, active, country life. These city dog owners profess to love their pets. It seems to me that their love is about as selfish and forgetful as

that of the young Brooklyn plumber.

"A young Brooklyn plumber went to
Shawnee to spend his vacation with
his sweetheart. One lovely morning,
as the two were strolling in a green
and perfumed meadow, a bull appeared. The bull studied the intruders. His head lowered, he pawed the
turf. Then, all of a sudden, he rushed
upon them at a thundering gallop.

"'Oh!' cried the young woman. 'Oh, he's coming straight for us! What shall we do?"
"'Here,' shouted the plumber, 'don't

"'Here,' shouted the plumber, 'don't stand there doing nothing. Come and help ma climb this tree.'"

Wonders.

A writer who is not even ordinarily clever can make wonderfully interesting stories out of surgery and astronomy, because those subjects are ficevaire to the general." We love to revel in mysteries. The astronomer tells us that there is no science so exact as astronomy; and as I assume that every one believes the weird statement that the sun has just coughed up a streak of flame that traveled 10,000 miles a minute and attained an elevation of nearly 350,000 miles. You could almost light your cigarette on the tip of that, Another statement: "A giant negro, working in a cut, had a chunk of earth fall upon him weighing eight tons. The impact flattened him and squashed his heart out with such force that it flew through the air a distance of 97% feet. When we picked it up it was beating at the rate of 63 to the minute and its pulsations continued for thirteen minutes." I

Seal Killing in Boston Harbor.

Two Eastport Indians have found the killing of seals in Boston harbor a rather profitable enterprise.

guess we all believe that, too!

Under the law the city pays a bonus of three deliars for each seal killed in the harbor. Late in August two Indians, Dana and Sapiel, camped, out on Peddock's island, and among other things, began looking for seals to kill.

Recently the results of their labors.

were shown when the two Indians brought into the office of City Clerk Donovan the tails of 62 seals, entitling the men to \$186. After counting the tails Assistant City Clerk Priest gave the men as order on the city treasurer, and the Indians went to the office on the first floor and collected their money.—Boston Transcript.

Evident.

With hisses and groans an audience greeted the great scene of a new drama. All hope of success was at an end.

"It's hard to tell what the public

wants," murmured the heart-broken playwright.
"It's easy enough to tell in this case," said the manager, grimly. "It

Simple Suggestion.
Stockson Bonds—The greatest need.

wants its money back!" - Stray

of the financial world is a more elastic currency.

N. O. Little—That ought to beautiful or to beautiful or the currency.

N. O. Little—That ought to becase. Couldn't it be made out of rubber?