The Rocks of Chance

O ye who drive upon the rocks of Chance
Or drift upon the shoals of Circumstance,
Or fail to reach the port of high emprise
Through, on Life's seas, some patient sacrifice,
Who, following Duty's beacon o'er the main,
Love's golden galleon mark another gain,
Take heart! None knows how fair the need may be
In God's green islands of eternity!
—Clinton Scollard.

AN EXPLODED THEORY

BY CHAS. FORREST JR. LEAN

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They had all heard great stories of greater trout taken from Howe's pool, a pool formed by the widening of a little stream which partially drained the range of hills near Phillips' ranch, then a half-day's ride from Seattle. Morse, now a mining monarch, was merely a prospector in those days, and one Sunday evening he and Milman, the city attorney, and Barnes, the general storekeeper, were sitting in the little hotel office, discussing a proposed outing of a couple of days, when in came the fourth of their coterie, the rotund and genial Biller, puffing and blowing, but with elation in his eyes.

"Boys," he exclaimed, "I have the idea of a lifetime—and inspiration of genius! Let's spent our Friday and Saturday at Howe's Pool, fishing."

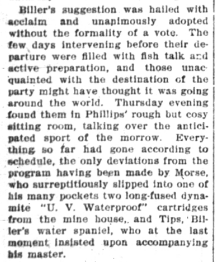
Biller's suggestion was hailed with acclaim and unanimously adopted without the formality of a vote. The few days intervening before their departure were filled with fish talk and active preparation, and those unacquainted with the destination of the party might have thought it was going around the world. Thursday evening found them in Phillips' rough but cosy sitting room, talking over the anticipated sport of the morrow. Everything so far had gone according to schedule, the only deviations from the program having been made by Morse, who surreptitiously slipped into one of his many pockets two long-fused dynamite "U. V. Waterproof" cartridges from the mine house, and Tips, Biller's water spaniel, who at the last moment insisted upon accompanying his master.

A deliciously exhilarating morning found the anglers and their host engrossed in endeavors to lure from its dark depths the famous denizens of Howe's Pool, but the day slipped by without even a single "strike." Phillips apologetically admitted that the fishing was poor—"the day a bit too bright," and one or two other conditions not just perfect—to which his guests deferentially agreed, but with regretful displeasure. When the second day had almost passed with no better results, everybody was cross, even Tips refusing to indulge in the distracting amusement of barking and hunting shore birds.

It was then that Morse resolved upon the heroic measure for which he had come prepared. Assembling his fellow-followers of old Izaak, he cautiously broached his scheme for making sure of some fish—if there were any in the pool—even if they wouldn't bite. Its awful illegality—and perhaps the presence of the city attorney—brought forth a volley of objections, but eventually the thought of returning with overflowing creels, to turn the jeers of a scoffing crowd to envy and admiration, overcame the scruples of the most conservative.

Acting under Morse's instructions, all retired from the banks of the pool to positions from which they could just see its surface. A moment later a "long-timed" dynamite cartridge flew from his hand and, describing a graceful parabola, splashed fairly into the center of the pond, where it floated, rocking gently upon the widening circles of ripples it had caused.

But while the fishermen watched with indrawn breath, they heard another and louder splash. It was Tips, faithful to the instincts of a long line



Flew from his hand.

of retrieving ancestors, paddling as if for life, toward the floating infernal machine, while Biller, a hundred feet from the bank, alternately called his pet and raved and swore!

As Tips reached the cartridge, Morse was mentally calculating the number of seconds that would elapse before there would be no more dog, and it was not till the faithful animal, grasping the shell firmly between his teeth, turned suddenly shoreward, that the real horror of the situation flashed upon him and his companions. Then, with a united yell of dismay, they turned and very literally took to the woods, each man looking for the woodiest portion. As they dashed for cover, each hoped that, whatever the dog might do, it would not follow him.

Tips had gained the bank, and as they ran they could plainly hear the pattering feet of the animated bombshell and the deep breathing and snorting of poor Biller, who lumbered along in the rear, like a slow freight train over a rough track.

Almost simultaneously the thought came to the pursued that a dog always follows his master, and the others rejoiced that they did not own a dog, while they realized that the retriever was certainly following Biller, and so, looking backward to note his whereabouts, they crouched behind trees out of the line of his retreat and gazed fascinated upon the dreadful spectacle.

Emitted a hoarse shriek of hopeless terror.

On wallowed Biller, in a frenzy of fear, the dog rapidly closing up the hundred yards intervening. Would the cartridge never explode? Could it be possible that the water or the dog's bite had rendered it harmless. Soon the question would be answered. On they rushed, the ponderous fugitive panting spasmodically as his pace flagged, too terrified to pick his steps and too breathless to cry aloud. But as he tripped over a fallen log and beheld Tips bounding toward him with wagging tail, he involuntarily emitted a hoarse shriek of hopeless terror. Just as he dropped safely behind the prostrate tree trunk there was a frightful detonation. Tips had vanished.

She Took His Advice.

"I am so very unhappy, Mr. Brief," said the fair petitioner for a divorce to her lawyer.

"Is there anything in particular wrong?" the legal gentleman asked sympathetically.

"No, nothing in particular," sighed the fair petitioner. "I am simply miserably blue and depressed. But I suppose that is something for which you cannot advise."

"Well, madam," said the lawyer, swinging around in his chair, "I will say frankly that if you were a man I should advise you to go out and drink three or four cocktails. But, as it is, I am afraid I am not competent to deal with the situation."

Three or four days later the fair petitioner again called at the office of her lawyer. This time she was all smiles.

"And, oh, Mr. Brief!" she said, when she arose to go at the end of the conference, "I want to thank you very much for your advice as to how to get rid of the blues. Like all your other advice, it was excellent."

"You—you—" gasped the lawyer.

"Yes," said the lady, "I took it."

Floral Ethics.

"Not so many years ago," says Representative Cushman, "a certain colleague of mine in the House had occasion to send flowers in memory of a friend just deceased. My colleague rather fancied a large horseshoe form.

"'I'll have you send that one,' said he to the florist, indicating the horseshoe form with his cane.

"The florist smiled furtively. 'Are you sure,' asked he, 'that you want that one?'

"'Sure!' exclaimed my colleague.

"'I presume you know the language of flowers,' suggested the florist.

"'Of course I do,' answered the representative, growing impatient; 'of course I do. Send that one!'

"'But,' timidly replied the florist, 'a horseshoe means good luck you know!'

"Whereupon a great light burst upon my colleague. He grew red and as he ran from the shop shouted:

"'Make up an anchor or a harp or something!'"

Has No Ear for Music.

Congressman Finley of South Carolina has no ear for music and he is not unwilling to exaggerate his failing. "Don't you know that piece?" a friend asked him at a concert. "What is it?" he replied. "Why, that's 'Americ-a!'" the friend exclaimed, and Mr. Finley asked innocently: "North or south?"

GAVE COLOR TO GEMS.

Jeweler's Trick Not One Easily to Be Detected.

"There are tricks in all trades." In a town in Virginia there dwells a man who sells semi-precious stones, which are much admired because they are unusually brilliant.

A few days ago a customer asked to see some specimens of yellow topaz.

"Ah!" he said, holding one up to the light, "this shows more remarkable coloring than any I have seen. How much do you want for this stone?"

The lapidary held it up to the light and told the price.

"I'll take it," said the customer. "I have never seen a yellow topaz which showed such remarkable colorings of red and blue."

Then the customer observed that the windows which faced the sunlight were set with a border of small panes of blue and red glass, and the light coming through them was reflected in the facets of the stone.

Afterwards he took the gem out into the cold light of the street and found that it was a plain yellow topaz. The blue and red lights were missing. They had been produced by the stained-glass windows.

Proved Beyond a Doubt.

Middlesex, N. Y., July 25.—(Special.)—That Rheumatism can be cured has been proved beyond a doubt by Mrs. Betsey A. Clawson, well known here. That Mrs. Clawson had Rheumatism and had it bad, all her acquaintances know. They also know she is now cured. Dodd's Kidney Pills did it. Mrs. Clawson tells the story of her cure as follows:

"I was an invalid for most five years caused by Inflammatory Rheumatism, helpless two-thirds of the time. The first year I could not do as much as a baby could do; then I rallied a little bit and then a relapse. Then a year ago the gout set in my hands and feet. I suffered untold agony and in August, 1903, when my husband died I could not ride to the grave.

"I only took two boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills and in two weeks I could walk on myself and saw my own wood. I dug my own potatoes and gathered my own garden last fall. Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me."

Rheumatism is caused by uric acid in the blood. Dodd's Kidney Pills put the Kidneys in shape to take all the uric acid out of the blood.

A Queer Question.

Prof. Leopold Barlsen is in charge of the great X-ray machine in the Educational building at the St. Louis fair, and, naturally, in this position, he is called upon to answer innumerable strange questions.

Prof. Barlsen recounted the other afternoon the odd queries about X rays that some boys had put to him in the morning.

"I was rather in the position," he said, "of a Harvard instructor who was lecturing on oxygen.

"'Oxygen,' the instructor said, 'is essential to all animal existence; there could be no life without it; and yet, strange to say, it was discovered only a century ago.'

"'What did they do, then,' a student asked, 'before it was discovered, sir?'"

Wears Large Shoes.

There is a New York barber who wears a number 12 shoe. He was a sergeant in the German army, noted for his stability. He has a brother in the old country whose foot is so big that no ready made shoe can be found to fit him. When he needs a new pair of shoes he buys a side of leather and sends for a shoemaker, who fashions his footgear at home. His foot is the largest in all Germany, about number 17 in size.

Rail Rate Oddity.

It costs nearly $2 more to go on an excursion train from Berlin to Basle, Switzerland, than from Basle to Berlin. The difference is due to the fact that in one direction the baggage is free, but not in the other; wherefore a reduction is made in the latter case in the price of the ticket.

Lion and Unicorn.

The lion is the emblem of England and the unicorn of Scotland. On the union of Scotland and England in 1603, one of the lions was removed from the British coat of arms, and the unicorn substituted.

RACE DONE?

Not a Bit of It.

A man who thought his race was run made a food find that brought him back to perfect health.

"One year ago I was unable to perform any labor and in fact I was told by my physicians that they could do nothing further for me. I was fast sinking away, for an attack of grip had left my stomach so weak it could not digest any food sufficient to keep me alive.

"There I was just wasting away, growing thinner every day and weaker, really being snuffed out simply because I could not get any nourishment from food.

"Then my sister got after me to try Grape-Nuts food which had done much good for her and she finally persuaded me to eat. Although no other food had done me the least bit of good my stomach handled the Grape-Nuts from the first and this food supplied the nourishment I had needed. In three months I was so strong I moved from Albany to San Francisco and now on my three meals of Grape-Nuts and cream every day I am strong and vigorous and do fifteen hours' work.

"I believe the sickest person in the world could do as I do, eat three meals of nothing but Grape-Nuts and cream and soon be on their feet again in the flush of best health like me.

"Not only am I in perfect physical health again but my brain is stronger and clearer than it ever was on the old diet. I hope you will write to the names I send you about Grape-Nuts for I want to see my friends well and strong.

"Just think that a year ago I was dying but to-day, although I am over 55 years of age most people take me to be less than 40, and I feel just as young as I look." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason.

Look for the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in each pkg.

FROM THE FORETHOUGHT NOTE BOOKS

By Earl M. Pratt, Oak Park, Illinois.

A Virginian writer's way of wording his thoughts interested me so much that I took time to write him about his skill. His reply contains this sentence: "I got the ability to write by long, close practice in the effort to acquire ease and clearness together with force of expression."

It is natural for some people to use few and short words while others are born to express themselves in many and long words. Brief talkers and writers must practice to be able to entertain and those people who are voluminous must practice in order to secure clearness and directness.

A young editor gave me this clipping for my collection and you may wish to put it by for future use:

In a clever manner the use of short words and plain English is set forth in the following article: Short words are sharp tools for writers. Some of us remember the following advice given some years ago by a wise father to his grandloquent son at college:

"In promulgating your esoteric cogitations or articulating superficial sentimentalities and philosophical or psychological observations, beware of platitudinous ponderosity. Let your conversation possess clarified conciseness, compacted comprehensibleness, coalescent consistency and concatinated cerency. Eschew all conglomerations, flatulent garrulity, jejune babblement and asinine affectations.

"Let your extemporaneous descantings and unpremeditated expatiations have intelligibility without rhodomontade or thrasonical bombast. Sedulously avoid all polysyllabical profundity, pompous prolixity and ventriloqual verbosity. Shun double entendre and prurient jocosity, whether obscure or apparent. In other words, speak truthfully, naturally, clearly, purely, and don't use big words."

A Boy in Japan

Admiral Uriu, the Japanese commander, who destroyed the Russian ships as Chemulpo, is a Christian. A writer in the Japanese Evangelist says: "At the age of five his brother one day took him into the woods to hunt birds. He took hold of the net just as a goose flew by and caught it, much to his delight, but the prize was so heavy that he had to be helped to get it home. For this feat he was much praised by all at home, until it was found that in his excitement he had left his little sword in the woods. The poor tired boy was made to go back at once to look for his lost property. Though it had become dark he trotted on bravely back into the woods, holding a lantern in his hand, and returned with a beaming face, bringing with him the precious sword which a samurai must never lose on pain of death.

"He was always the first to knock at the door of the teacher in Chinese classics, to wake him up at 5 in the morning and have his lesson before the other boys. His lessons were over usually in the morning and he spent the rest of the day in flying kites, shooting and other amusements. In the evenings his grandfather used to teach him a kind of singing in which were told the famous deeds of heroes in war. When he was singing this he was required to sit up very properly and his grandfather would listen to him from the next room with the paper door between. From the sound of his voice the grandfather could tell if he were not sitting up properly, or if he were sleepy, and would then rap on the door with a stick to reprimand him.

"At the age of ten, Lord Mayeda, his former daimio, sent him to Kanzawa to study the English language, and he studied there for three years, when he and several other boys were sent to Tokyo by the same lord. In those days travel was slow; what is now a day and a night's journey took the boys thirteen days on foot. Just after his arrival in Tokyo the entrance examinations of the naval academy took place and here his knowledge of English stood him in good stead and he entered easily."

Emperor Gave Up Power

There is an important difference between the constitutions of western nations and that of Japan. The former are the outcome of popular uprisings against the tyranny of rulers—in other words, of a demand, as of natural right, by the people. Consequently, even in monarchical Europe, constitutions are drawn in such terms as to lay the greatest stress upon popular rights, while at the same time curtailing the power of the sovereign.

The Japanese constitution, on the other hand, emanated from the Emperor, the fountain head of all power. Before the people dreamed of popular rights or of a Parliament the Emperor had already marked out the grand policy of establishing constitutional government in the future, because of his evident desire and purpose to elevate the country to an equal place among the civilized nations of the world, not only because he wished it, but also because that course was in strict accordance with the national policy bequeathed by his ancestors.

Following that policy, the Constitution was drawn up with close adherence to and careful preservation of the fundamental principle of the imperial government from time immemorial.

In form, however, it is similar to western constitutions, with this difference, that the text of our constitutions contains only the fundamental principles of state—namely, the prerogatives of the Emperor; the rights and duties of the people; the powers of Parliament; the powers and duties of ministers of state and judiciary and finance.

These are all embodied in seventy-six articles. Matters of detail, such, for example, as provisions relating to the rules and proceedings of members, the national budget, etc., are separated from articles enumerating fundamental principles, and are embodied in laws supplementary to the constitution and enacted at the same time. —Century.

To the Nameless Hero

There are countless heroes who live and die,
Of whom we have never heard;
For the great, big, brawling world goes
With hardly a look or word;
And one of the bravest and best of all
Of whom the list can boast
Is the man who falls on duty's call,
The man who dies at his post.

While his cheek is mantled with manhood's bloom,
And the pathway of life looks bright,
He is brought in a moment to face the gloom
Surrounding the final night,
He buoyantly sails o'er a sunlit sea,
And is dashed on an unseen coast
'Till the ship goes down at the helm stands he—
The man who dies at his post.

Who follows the glorious tide of war,
And falls in the midst of fight,
He knows that honor will hover o'er
And cover his name with light;
But he who passes unsung, unknown,
He hears no applauding host
He goes in the dark to his fate, alone,
The man who dies at his post.

Who bears with disease while death draws near
Who faces his fate each day,
Yet strives to comfort and help and cheer
His comrades along the way—
Who follows his work while he yet may do,
And smiles when he suffers most,
It seems to me is a hero true—
The man who dies at his post.

There are plenty to laud and crown with bays
The hero who falls in strife,
But few who offer a word of praise
To the nameless hero of life.
He does his duty and makes no claim;
And to-night I propose a toast
To the silent martyr unknown to fame,
The man who dies at his post.
—Liverpool (Eng.) Mercury.

Bible Still in Demand

On Wednesday, March 7, 1804, "a numerous and respectable meeting of persons of various denominations" was held at the London tavern, and a society formed "to promote the circulation of the holy scriptures in the principal living languages."

At that time the Bible, or portions of it, could be obtained in about forty living languages, spoken by two-thirds of the race. During the century since the meeting at the London tavern adjourned, and very largely from the machinery then and there started, the scriptures have been translated into 450 languages and dialects, understood by seven-tenths of the race.

By the London society alone 180,000,000 copies have been distributed at an expense of $70,000,000. If to this total is added the 70,000,000 copies already distributed by the younger American Bible society and the unknown millions printed and sold by private enterprise 300,000,000 copies of the scriptures, in whole or separate books or portions, have gone into circulation during the last century.

Amazement attends the study of the Bible, whatever the point of view or the course pursued. But nothing about the Bible is more amazing than its continuous, universal and utterly unparalleled popularity. In nearly every, if not every, country on earth where books are sold more Bibles are sold than any other book. Last year the British and Foreign Bible society alone distributed 5,943,775 copies, the majority by sale, in 370 languages, covering every part of the globe. And the issue by the American society for the year amounted to 1,993,558 Bibles and portions.

To Inspect Alaskan Game.

W. H. Osgood, an assistant biologist in the department of agriculture at Washington, has gone to Alaska in the interests of the government to investigate the game conditions there. Conflicting reports as to the kind and prevalence of game in the far north have been made and Mr. Osgood expects to settle the matter.

Monument for Yale Dignitary.

The plans for a memorial to the late Francis Wayland, dean of the Yale law school, have been approved by President Hadley of the university. It will take the shape of a fund of $5,000 for the law school library, and the faculty has contributed $3,000 on condition that $30,000 for the main fund shall be raised.

A Beautiful Young Society Woman's Letter.

ST. PAUL, MINN.
321 Wabasha St.
Dr. Hartman, Columbus, O.
Dear Sir:

"I took Peruna last summer when I was all run down, and had a headache and backache, and no ambition for anything. I now feel as well as I ever did in all my life, and all thanks is due to your excellent Peruna."
—Bess A. Healy.

The symptoms of summer catarrh are quite unlike in different cases, but the most common ones are general lassitude, a played out, tired-out, used-up, run-down feelings, combined with more or less heavy, stupid, listless, mental condition. Relish for food and the ability to digest food seems to be lost.

Skin eruptions, sallow complexion, biliousness, coated tongue, fitful, irregular sleep, help to complete the picture which is so common at this season.

Peruna so exactly meets all these conditions that the demand is so great for this remedy at this season of the year that it is nearly impossible to supply it.

Pe-ru-na Contains No Narcotics.

One reason why Peruna has found permanent use in so many homes is that it contains no narcotics of any kind. Peruna is perfectly harmless. It can be used any length of time without acquiring the drug habit.

Thousands of women suffer from pelvic catarrh and catarrhal nervousness and don't know it. If you feel fagged out, begin at once taking Dr. Hartman's Peruna. It will relieve your catarrhal affliction and all your organs will be restored to health. Buy a bottle to-day, as it will immediately alleviate your case.

Used Philosophy in Fishing.

Herbert Spencer once won a curious wager. He was staying for a fishing holiday in the house of Sir Francis Powell, the president of the Scottish academy, and while angling for trout he happened to drop his eye-glasses into a deep pool of the river. In the evening he related his misadventure to his host and the guests, and said that he was prepared to bet that he would recover the pince-nez from the bottom of the pool. His friends declared that this was an impossible feat, but Herbert Spencer still offered to make the bet. His challenge was accepted by one of the visitors. Upon the following morning Spencer returned to the house with the missing eye-glasses. He had fastened a strong magnet on the end of his fishing-line and fished for the glasses until it came into contact with their steel rims.

Gamblers and Legislators.

"In the old days, when the capital of Alabama was located at Tuscaloosa, there was a good deal of open gambling at that seat of legislature," said Mr. D. M. Lowery of New Orleans. "It was the custom in those times for men of all grades of society to risk their money at games of chance, and the lawmakers who gathered at Tuscaloosa were among the best patrons of the gaming tables.

"The proprietor of one of those resorts, wishing to keep the state solons separated from the ordinary customers of his place, put up a big sign in the apartment devoted to faro, poker, roulette and the like, which read:

"'Members of the legislature please take the table to the right; gamblers take the table to the left—it's hard to tell you apart.'"—Washington Post.

A Trip to Colorado, Utah or California is not complete unless it embraces the most beautiful resorts and grandest scenery in Colorado, which are found on the Colorado Midland Railway, the highest standard gauge line in the world. Exceptionally low summer round trip rates to Colorado interior state points, Utah, California and the Northwest are offered by this line. For information address Mr. C. H. Speers, General Passenger Agent, Denver, Colo.

State Aids Good Roads.

Under a new Pennsylvania law applications have been made to State Highway Commissioner Hunter from fifty-two places for state aid in building 106 miles of improved highway. The applications come from all parts of the state, and it is doubtful if there will be money enough available for all the demands of the first year.

This Will Interest Mothers.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children, used by Mother Gray, a nurse in Children's Home, New York, Cure Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the bowels and destroy Worms. Sold by all Druggists, 25c. Sample FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Only a Lesser Misfortune.

There are numerous societies which pay an allowance to the relatives of people in case of death of the member. There appears to be a good opening for organizations that will pay money to members in cases of a birth. It costs to be born, as well as to die.

It takes less sense to find fault with all than to be fair with all.

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

GOATLIN GOAT LYMPH TABLOIDS

Cure Nerve Disorders, Nervous Prostration, Brain Fag, Locomotor Ataxia, Rheumatism, Consumption and General Debility. The original preparation of GOAT LYMPH TREATMENT is called Force. 50 cts. per box, postpaid. Write GOATLIN CO., 50 Dearborn Street, Chicago, for FREE sample

Wiggle-Stick

Wiggle-Stick LAUNDRY BLUE
Won't spoil, break, freeze nor spot clothes. Costs 10c. And equals five 5c cakes of any other bluing

W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 31—1904

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Mapl-Flake
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Appetizing
Nourishing
"That maple flavor"

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Are you looking for a Dressy, Good Wearing Shoe at a moderate cost? If so ask your dealer for the
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$2.00 Shoe for Women
It's a wonder for the price
Booklet Free
SMITH-WALLACE SHOE CO.
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DOMINION EXHIBITION
Winnipeg, Manitoba,
July 26th to August 6th
The best Exposition of Agricultural and Industrial Resources of Canada ever made.
An Aggregation of Attractions never before equalled at an Exhibition of this kind.
Ample Accommodation for Visitors
Low Railroad Rates from all United States Points.
Particulars given by
Canadian Government Agents or Nearest Ticket Agent.

AUSTIN TOO
The M. K. & T. Ry now reaches with its own rails, all the more important cities of Texas. Katy trains entered Austin on June 26th, over the new extension from Granger, on the main line, where close connections are made with all important trains north and south-bound. "Katy" now has unrestricted service to the thriving Texas cities of San Antonio, Houston, Dallas, Ft. Worth, Galveston, Waco and Austin. For something new in illustrated literature, about Texas and the Southwest, write
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CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
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